Father Athanasius Kircher S.J. is one of the most intriguing and frustrating characters of seventeenth-century science. Described as “the last man who knew everything,” his work ranged over hieroglyphs, magnetism, sundials, optics, acoustics, music, astronomy, philology, logic, Chinese culture, Roman antiquities, and on and on. In 1633, as a young Jesuit, he arrived at the Roman College, where he was to spend most of his career, including the creation of the remarkable collection of curiosities known as the “Museum Kircherianum.” Of course, Rome in the year 1633 carries another meaning in the history of science, as the locus of Galileo’s infamous trial. This is the coincidence linking the two scientists treated in Buonanno’s book.

Most of the book is dedicated to Kircher, far less well known than Galileo, to whom he stands in fascinating contrast in terms of style. While both were shameless self-promoters, Galileo was much more rigorous, focused, and polemical in his science; Kircher’s theme was simply wonder and delight, reporting marvelous machines and novelties like a seventeenth-century version of *Ripley’s Believe It Or Not*.

Kircher’s books are a fascinating melange of observations and theory ranging from the outstanding to the absurd, presented without evaluation or comment. Thus, he could simultaneously argue cogently against the last vestiges of Aristotelian physics and its crystalline spheres, in favor of a new method of philosophy based on observation and experiment, and write on Noah’s Ark—three volumes!—attempting to map out just how Noah was able to fit all of those animals (and their feed) within the dimensions given in the Bible.

Such a mishmash of brilliance and absurdity is also a fair description of Buonanno’s book. It is filled with wonderful anecdotes and illustrations from the lives and times of its characters, but these are presented haphazardly, with no obvious theme and only the most superficial of analysis.

For example, chapter four is dedicated to the fascinating history of “The War of Telescopes in Rome”—but this is a story without any obvious relevance to either Kircher or Galileo. Chapter eight, “Hieroglyphs and the Dream of Universal Wisdom,” begins with Kircher at the height of his powers, developing his famous museum, and carries this story forward to his last years and the fear that the museum would not survive him. It then jumps back in time some thirty years to Kircher’s youthful work translating Egyptian hieroglyphs, without any common thread connecting the two discussions. Along with the mental whiplash of trying
to keep track of names and personalities from paragraph to paragraph, one is also frustrated with questions raised but unanswered, such as, what ever did happen to Kircher's museum, and why did it disperse so soon after his death? To add to the confusion, the translation into English ranges from the awkward and the misleading to the downright absurd.

Some of the word choices are amusing in their inappropriateness. In chapter nine, we find repeated references to the size of the “radium” (i.e., radius) of the Earth. More alarmingly, chapter one ends with a quotation from Galileo’s famous letter to the Grand Duchess Christina, whom we are informed was the “wife of the grand duke of Tuscany, a well-known bigot.” In the first case, I think it is safe to assume that Buonanno knows that the Earth is not massively radioactive. The second mistranslation is problematic in several ways, however. “Bigot” is presumably a false-friend translation of the Italian “bigotta” (assuming it is referring to the Duchess, and not her late husband) which can be translated as “sanctimonious, self-righteous, pharisaical.” Even that still seems rather harsh, however; perhaps Buonanno intended a more colloquial translation such as “churchy.” In any event, “bigot” with all its English connotations, is certainly not correct. Furthermore, as we noted, the word order leaves an ambiguity as to which person is being referred to as a “bigot.” This problem is compounded by the false implication in the description: namely, that the duchess’s husband was still grand duke at the time of Galileo’s letter, whereas he had in fact been dead for five years; the grand duke of Tuscany at that time (and who had taken on Galileo as his court philosopher) was Christina’s youthful son.

More problematic than the occasional howler in word choice is the overall style, which appears simply to insert English words into the original Italian sentence structure. Examples of this tendency can be found in nearly every paragraph. To quote one particularly awful example, the final paragraph on page 89 begins, “This contradicts atmosphere, in which scholars question Nature, and people experience within themselves the contrast between the new science and their faith, whereas obtuse people use both categories, thus hoping to oppose the change required by times, precipitates on 5 March 1616, when the Congregation of the Index publishes a bill in which heliocentrism is declared contrary to the Holy Writ and destroys all hope to compare the different visions of the world without dogmatism.”

These are more than technical problems. The language is so clumsy that the reader has no opportunity to read nuance into the text. What might be read as sarcasm or irony could just as easily be the author's malapropisms. One is left unsure of just what Buonanno’s attitude is towards either of these figures—at times I questioned whether he shares in the easy anti-clericalism that so often infects histories of science.