Maybe my inner is better than my outer appearance; maybe under such a humble dress there is an ingenuity not enough appreciated. Those who declare their love for knowledge should not mind their clothes: the real philosopher, in fact, disregards clothes ... (Mateo Alemán, Guzmán de Alfarache, 1599)

If ears, tongues and noses were removed, odours and tastes would not exist for they are nothing but names outside

(Galilei, The Assayer, 1623)

... only shapes, numbers and motions would remain ...

Its odour is intense and aromatic, yet the flavour is rather bitter and horrible ... the steam from the distillation make the air stink and lives a bitter taste in the throat ... (Fabio Colonna, Minus cognitarum, 1606)