The result after encrypted with key 7:

ohyypz zhpk, ovdlcly, aoha aol ypcly dvbsk zbpa opt av h "a." p kvu'a ruvd doha h "a" pz (lejlwa h zpewluuf vul, dopjo pujsbklz iylhkhuk ibaaly huk jhrl hk spi., huk pz jolhw ha aol wypjl, pm fvb ohclu'a ohk huf kpuuly). pa zlltz av zbpa lclyfivkf, ovdlcly, dopjo pz nylhasf av paz jylkpa.

pa zbpalk tl av h "a" avv, huk ohyypz huk p ivao zhpk pa dhz h nvvk pklh vm nlvynl'z; huk dl zhpk pa pu h avul aoha zlltlk av zvtlovd ptwsf aoha dl dlyl zbywypzlk aoha nlvynl zovbsk ohcl jvtl vba zv zluzpisl.

aol vusf vul dov dhz uva zaybjr dpao aol zbnnlzapvu dhz tvuatvylujf. ol ulcly kpk jhyl mvy aol ypcly, kpk tvuatvylujf.

"pa'z hss clyf dlss mvy fvb mlssvdz," ol zhfz; "fvb sprl pa, iba p kvu'a. aolyl'z uvaopun mvy tl av kv. zjlulyf pz uva pu tf spul, huk p kvu'a ztvrl. pm p zll h yha, fvb dvu'a zavw; huk pm p nv av zsllw, fvb nla mvvspun hivba dpao aol ivha, huk zsvw tl vclyivhyk. pm fvb hzr tl, p jhss aol dovsl aopun ihssf mvvspzoulzz."

dl dlyl aoyll av vul, ovdlcly, huk aol tvapvu dhz jhyyplk.

The cpp file is attached and named 1.cpp.

The frequency is shown below.

The key of ceaser1.txt should be 3, and after decrypting it with key 3:

it is a most extraordinary thing, but i never read a patent medicine advertisement without being impelled to the conclusion that i am suffering from the particular disease therein dealt with in its most virulent form. the diagnosis seems in every case to correspond exactly with all the sensations that i have ever felt.

i remember going to the british museum one day to read up the treatment for some slight ailment of which i had a touch hay fever, i fancy it was. i got down the book, and read all i came to read; and then, in an unthinking moment, i idly turned the leaves, and began to indolently study diseases, generally. i forget which was the first distemper i plunged into some fearful, devastating scourge, i know and, before i had glanced half down the list of "premonitory symptoms," it was borne in upon me that i had fairly got it.

i sat for awhile, frozen with horror; and then, in the listlessness of despair, i again turned over the pages. i came to typhoid fever read the symptoms discovered that i had typhoid fever, must have had it for months without knowing it wondered what else i had got; turned up st. vitus's dance found, as i expected, that i had that too, began to get interested in my case, and determined to sift it to the bottom, and so started alphabetically read up ague, and learnt that i was sickening for it, and that the acute stage would commence in about another fortnight. bright's disease, i was relieved to find, i had only in a modified form, and, so far as that was concerned, i might live for years. cholera i had, with severe complications; and diphtheria i seemed to have been born with. i plodded conscientiously through the twentysix letters, and the only malady i could conclude i had not got was housemaid's knee.

The cpp file is attached and named 2.cpp.

The key is 6.

The message after decrypting with key 6:

"no," said harris, "if you want rest and change, you can't beat a sea trip."

i objected to the sea trip strongly. a sea trip does you good when you are going to have a couple of months of it, but, for a week, it is wicked.

you start on monday with the idea implanted in your bosom that you are going to enjoy yourself. you wave an airy adieu to the boys on shore, light your biggest pipe, and swagger about the deck as if you were captain cook, sir francis drake, and christopher columbus all rolled into one. on tuesday, you wish you hadn't come. on wednesday, thursday, and friday, you wish you were dead. on saturday, you are able to swallow a little beef tea, and to sit up on deck, and answer with a wan, sweet smile when kindhearted people ask you how you feel now. on sunday, you

begin to walk about again, and take solid food. and on monday morning, as, with your bag and umbrella in your hand, you stand by the gunwale, waiting to step ashore, you begin to thoroughly like it.

i remember my brotherinlaw going for a short sea trip once, for the benefit of his health. he took a return berth from london to liverpool; and when he got to liverpool, the only thing he was anxious about was to sell that return ticket.

it was offered round the town at a tremendous reduction, so i am told; and was eventually sold for eighteenpence to a biliouslooking youth who had just been advised by his medical men to go to the seaside, and take exercise.

"seaside!" said my brotherinlaw, pressing the ticket affectionately into his hand; "why, you'll have enough to last you a lifetime; and as for exercise! why, you'll get more exercise, sitting down on that ship, than you would turning somersaults on dry land."

he himself my brotherinlaw came back by train. he said the north western railway was healthy enough for him.

The cpp file is attached and named 3.cpp.