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### **Miscellaneous works Of The Late Philip Dormer Stanhope, Earl Of Chesterfield**

Consisting Of Letters to his Friends, never before printed, And Various  
Other Articles

**Chesterfield, Philip Dormer Stanhope of  
Dublin, 1777**

Letter XII. To The Same.

[urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-52184](https://nbn-resolving.org/urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-52184)

I have received, and thank you for, the volumes you sent me of Swift, whom you have enriched me with in every shape and size. Your liberality makes me ashamed, and I could wish that you would rather be my book-seller, than my book-giver. Adieu, I am very sincerely,

Your faithful friend and servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

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LETTER XII.

TO THE SAME.

London, January 2, 1770.

MY WORTHY FRIEND,

**I** RETURN you many thanks for your letter, with the inclosed papers which I received yesterday. You say with great truth that you are all in confusion in Ireland, but I will say nothing upon that subject. I am much obliged to the Dublin Society for thinking my busto worth putting up among so many better heads; my head never did Ireland much good; but upon my word, my heart always wished it, and if it loves me a little, it is but love for love. There is a spirit of dissatisfaction among you, but I hope it will not run into faction, which is too much the case in England at present; be angry, but sin not. I am sorry to find by your votes, that you persist in your militia scheme. Of your five or six thousand militia men there will be at least one half Papists, and would you put arms in their hands, and discipline in their heads? Those who were the most for the militia here at first are sick of it now, and have at last  
found

found out that it is only an addition of thirty thousand men to our regular army of twenty thousand, and full as dangerous to the constitution. I find every day more and more, that it was not without reason, that many years ago I looked upon you as the Atticus of Ireland; for in all these bustles you stand unmoved and uncensured, and enjoy the storm by growing very rich in the midst of it. Adieu, and many happy new years to you. I am very sincerely,

Your faithful friend and servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

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LETTER XIII.

TO THE SAME.

Chesterfield House, March 11, 1771.

MY WORTHY FRIEND,

**T**HE indifferent state of my health at present, will only allow me, to thank you (and that not with my own hand) for your friendly letter, with that from your friend to you, which I return you here inclosed, according to your desire.

I now see your Irish affairs, at too great a distance, both of time and place, to form any just opinion upon them; but this I will confess to you, that the present situation, does not at all flatter my good wishes, for the peace and prosperity of Ireland. I hope things will mend, and I am sure, there is great room for them to do so. Adieu, my friend. I am, most sincerely and faithfully,

Yours,

CHESTERFIELD.

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