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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 LVI. To The Same.

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you would obtain it. To which he answered, most undoubtedly. So that your having yet had no answer to it, I am convinced, proceeds only from his grace's hurry. I believe he has at present business enough upon his hands.

I thank you heartily for the letters you have procured the boy for Naples: he is now so well recovered, that he is gone to Venice, where he will stay till the middle of September, and then proceed to Naples. My head will not allow me to write any more; it is my heart adds, that I am faithfully

Yours,

C.

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L E T T E R LVI.

T O T H E S A M E.

London, March 30, O. S. 1750.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

**Y**OUR signs of life came very seasonably to convince me, that the concern you were in at leaving your *dear country* had not put an end to it. I happened to relate very properly the agonies I saw you in at leaving England, in company, where a lady seemed to think that she was the cause of them. She inquired minutely into the degree and nature of them; spoke of them with tenderness and compassion, though she confessed a quarrel with you for three days before you went away, which had broke off all communication between you. To this I answered, like your god-father, that to part with her, would have been sufficient cause for your grief; but to part with her offended and incensed, more than justified the despair I observed in you. I obliged her at last to confess, that she wished she had seen you the day before you went. Make your most of these informations in your next letter to her.

You found Holland just as you left it, that is to say, in the same state of insolvency and confusion. I fear it will be soon worse, if my suspicions are founded; for I have good reason to suspect, that your rulers are wild enough  
to



to think of engaging in a new war. It is now beginning in the North, and though publicly it is discouraged, privately it is encouraged, not only in Holland, but *elsewhere*. The czarina will, I am convinced, soon strike the first blow. The court of Vienna hopes that the king of Prussia will strike the second, and give them a pretence to strike the third. If France does not interpose, the king of Prussia is demolished. If France does, it can only be by way of diversion, in falling upon the queen of Hungary; and that will necessarily be in Flanders, which, it is *hoped* and believed, will force the maritime powers to take a part. Bentinck \*, now at Vienna, could tell us more of this if he pleased.

I have not heard one word about Mr. Harte (a), which makes me believe that I shall not. He shall be no loser, however, and other people no gainers, by the refusal.

Mr. Durand brought me a letter from my baron, full of complaints of his health. Make my compliments, and tell him that he shall hear from me soon.

On Thursday sevensnight the parliament rises, and the Tuesday following his majesty sets out for Hanover. The regency is at last settled, and the duke not to be one.

*Adieu, mon cher enfant, soyez persuadé que je vous aimerai toujours.* (Adieu, my dear friend, be persuaded I ever shall love you.)

\* Comte Bentinck, seigneur de Roon, of the college of nobles, in the province of Holland.

(a) Lord Chesterfield had applied to obtain a prebend of Windfor for Mr. Harte, then with his son, and met with unexpected difficulties and delays.

LET.