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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 LVIII. To The Same.

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## LETTER LVII.

TO THE SAME.

London, April 14, O. S. 1750.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

I COULD not refuse this recommendation of a *virtuosa* to a *virtuoso*. The girl is really a prodigy; but sometimes a prodigy without a puff will not do. Your hearing her once, and your puffing her afterwards, is all that she desires. The great point is to get the prince of Orange to hear her, which she thinks will *make her fortune*. Even the great Handel has deigned to recommend her there, so that a word from your honor will be sufficient. Adieu.

Yours faithfully,

CHESTERFIELD.

## LETTER LVIII.

TO THE SAME.

London, April 27, O. S. 1750.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

I AM two letters in your debt; but as I knew that you were rambling, I did not know where to tender the payment.

By this time it is probable that you are re-established at the Hague. Had an unhappy foreigner been obliged to pass as many days at Plymouth as you passed at Calais, how admirably he would have diverted himself, and how politely he would have been received! whereas, I dare say, you passed your time very well at Calais, in case you were not too much an Englishman to think so.

It is very true, that, after a series of difficulties, which, I believe, were never made before upon so trifling an occasion,

caſion, Mr. Harte has at laſt got a prebend of Windſor. I am moſt extremely glad of it; for that debt being now paid, I owe no man living any thing. As it is neceſſary that he ſhould come over here, to take poſſeſſion of his ſtall, I have directed him to bring the boy to Paris, and to fix him in la Gueriniere's academy there. \* \* \* \* \*

When he arrives at Paris, I will ſend him a letter of recommendation *à ſon excellence, madame de Berkenroodt; valeat quantum.* In all events, it will be a good houſe for him to frequent. *Vous y mettrez du vôtre auſſi, ſ'il vous plait,* (you will contribute to it, if you pleaſe) by writing a word or two in his favour to the lady, or her huſband, or both.

Comte Obdam's ſale, I ſuppoſe, draws near, at which, pray, buy me ſuch buſtoes and vaſes as you ſhall find are univerſally allowed to be both antique and fine, at ſuch rates as you ſhall think reaſonable; in the whole, you may go as far as two hundred pounds, if the objects are curious and worth it.

Shall you not be ſurprized, if, at your return here, you find a *pendant* for your Rubens, full as large, and by a ſtill greater maſter? I have reaſon to believe that will be the caſe, and then I ſhall undoubtedly have two of the moſt capital pictures in England of thoſe two great maſters. For the *virtuoſi* here now unanimoſly confeſs, that all the Rubenſes in England muſt ſtrike to mine.

I believe, as you ſay, that you found things in the United Provinces juſt as you left them, a great deal talked of, and nothing done. However, they would do well to conſider, that in their ſituation, not to advance, is to go backwards. You may depend upon it, that whatever you may have heard ſaid to the contrary, war was the original deſign, and the Pruſſian bear-skin was again ſcantled out upon paper; but the ſtrong declarations and indeed preparations of France on one hand, and the apprehenſions, which Ruſſia on the other had juſt reaſons to entertain of the Turk, have reſpectively obliged *certain powers* to put water in their wine; and I now verily believe that the North will clear up, and ſettle for ſome time in peace. \* \*

Pray, make my compliments to my baron, to whom I owe a letter, which I have not paid, for mere want of ſpecie. Is he got to his own houſe again? Surely it has  
undergone

undergone lustrations enough to be sufficiently purified for his reception. Every thing here is just as you left it. I am, and ever shall be so, with regard to you : *c'est tout dire ; bon soir, mon enfant.*

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L E T T E R L I X.

T O T H E S A M E.

London, May 25, O S. 1750.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

I FIND your journey through Flanders has been, like every man's journey through the world, some good and some bad; but upon the whole, it was as well as being at the Hague. By what you observed, it is evident that the court of Vienna will not lay out a shilling upon the barrier towns, but throw that burthen, as they do every other, upon the maritime powers, saying that they get nothing by Flanders, but that it is our business to take care of it. I am an Austrian in my politics, and would support that house if I could: but then I would be their ally, not their bubble; their friend, but not their victim.

With your leave, sir, it is none of Boden's trumpery that is to hang over against the Rubens, but a holy family, the master-piece of Titian, for which the late regent had agreed to give forty thousand livres to the chapter of Rheims. It was accordingly sent him; but when it arrived at Paris, he was dead and gone, not to the holy family I believe. His son, the present duke of Orleans, chose rather to return the picture than the money; the chapter was obliged to take it back, and there it remained ever since. I accidentally heard of this, and that the chapter was special poor, upon which I determined to try what I could do, and I have succeeded. As this picture was brought from Italy by the famous cardinal de Lorraine, after he had been at the council of Trent, and given by him to the cathedral

cathedral