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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 LXII. To The Same.

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LETTER LXII.

TO THE SAME.

Bath, Oct. 5, O. S. 1751.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

1 AM heartily glad to find that you nicked your paffage to Holland fo well; for a day or two later, it would have been a bad one, I mean for madam Dayrolles, car pour vous, vous avez le pié marin, (for as to you, you are used to the sea) and moreover are minister to the master of the seas.

I have been here now just three weeks, though I have drank these waters but a fortnight, upon account of a most confounded cold, which I got at my first arrival. However I find du mieux, as Rodrigue happily expresses himself in his gazettes, and I expect a thorough vamp, before I leave this place, which I shall do just time enough to exhibit a brown fuit, with a very rich gold button, at the birth-day.

I am aftonished at Slingelandt's being displeased, that I did not answer, or rather reply to his letter, for mine was an answer to his. He tells me an anecdote, a fact, which I dare fay is a very true one; well, what answer is to be made to it? none that I know of, unless I had laid hold of that opportunity to have kept up a regular correspondence with him; and, to say the truth, my literary correspondence is already more extensive, than my eyes, my head, or my laziness will admit of.

I am glad of the accounts you give me of my baron and Duncan, both whom I love; and pray tell them fo. I will write to the former foon, though this is not a place from whence I can write him a letter to his mind. Here I neither enquire, nor know any thing of the bufy world. I hardly read a news-paper. Thank God, I am safe and quiet on shore; and as I do not intend to put to sea again, why should I study navigation any more? I read here a great deal; but then it is partly for my own amusement, and partly

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for the improvement of my little friend, who is with me. In that way he labours most willingly, and is even for more of it than I desire to give him. But what I labour at most, and find the most difficulty in is, to give him les manières, la politesse, et la tournure of a man of fashion. He thinks that knowledge is all; there I differ from him, and endeavour to convince him, that, without manners and address, it is very useless. However, I gain ground, and he is already very different from what you faw him. He makes his compliments to you and madam Dayrolles. Pray make mine to her too, and tell her, that, time out of mind, there has always been, un vieux Dayrolles, et un jeune Dayrolles, and that, as you cannot now claim the latter appellation, it is incumbent upon her to make us a jeune Dayrolles, dans la fabrique duquel je la prie très instamment de mettre beaucoup du sien, (in the fabric of whom I earnestly beg she would contribute a good share). Before you leave the Hague, pray remember to beg or steal for me some melon-seed of the largest and best canteloupes. The older it is, the better. Adieu, mon cher enfant. I am, with the truest affection,

Yours,

C

LETTER LXIII.

London, Oct. 28, O. S. 1751.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

Arrived here but last night from Bath, which journey delayed till now my answer to your last. I have brought with me from Bath a stock of health, which, with my economy, will, I think, last me for a year, and I pretend now to no more. Formerly I was foolish enough to think of no more than au jour la journée, and now I am wise enough to expect no more than de l'an à l'année. Vol. III.