



UNIVERSITÄTS-
BIBLIOTHEK
PADERBORN

Universitätsbibliothek Paderborn

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 LXIII. To The Same.

[urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-52077](https://nbn-resolving.org/urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-52077)

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 saw 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.

L E T T E R LXIII.

TO THE SAME.

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

DEAR DAYROLLES,

I 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 œconomy, 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.

Q

I am

I am very glad that all was so quiet in Holland, upon an event so little expected as the death of the prince of Orange. Various conjectures and deep political refinements will be made upon the probable consequences of it; you shall have mine for nothing. *Or sus donc.* In my mind, the whole will depend upon the conduct of the *gouvernante*. If that be moderate, gentle, and œconomical, this event will secure and fix the stadthouder-form of government more effectually than the life of the prince of Orange could have done. A minority is not a time for enterprizes, nor for the extension of power; and the people, the most jealous of their liberties, are lulled by the very name of it, into a security, if no imprudent step be taken to rouze their fears, and awaken their jealousies. In the mean time, those who, having had the greatest share in the former republican government, were the most uneasy at the alteration of it, if not provoked, will not disturb, and will insensibly grow used, and to some degree reconciled, to the present form, if gently and moderately administered. Many or most of these will be dead, by that time the young stadthouder comes to be of age, and the growing generation, who will be of age with him, will have seen, nor known, no other kind of government, and will naturally look up to a young prince. As for the herd of the people, a minor is always the object of their compassion, and consequently of their love. In these circumstances, her royal highness may, if she pleases, fix and settle her son's future government upon a more solid foundation, than his father could have done. But if on the contrary, spirit, which always means heat and fury, should be the word, and the active and busy administrations of your Catharines and Marys of Medicis, your Annes of Austria, &c. should prove the model of your *gouvernante*, that conduct, which very near destroyed them in an absolute government, will ruin her family irretrievably in a free one.

Now I have shot my bolt, to another point. The duke of Newcastle told me this morning, that Mr. Yorke would go to the Hague in a few days, and that, in a few days after his arrival there, you would receive your orders to go to Bruffels.

Creighton

Creighton gave me your melon seed, for which I thank you, and which I rob you of with the less regret, as, by your own account, you seem not to want any of *les quatre semences froides*.

I have no news to send you from hence; I have been too few hours in town to know any, and am moreover too indifferent to ask for any.

By a little *brochure*, which my baron has sent me, and which I take to be written under, at least, the inspection of the king of Prussia, it appears to me that some changes are intended to be made in the form of government in Sweden. If so, that may produce some Northern squabbles, though I think they will be carried on rather by the pen than the sword. For I see very many good reasons, why both Russia and the king of Prussia should rather scold than fight. But if they should come to blows, I foretel that Russia will have the better on't.

Pray make my compliments to my baron, and tell him, that I will soon send him a long and uninteresting letter: my waters, my journey, and my unsettled state, for these last two months, have hindered me from doing it sooner. This is already too long, so good night to you.

Yours.

C.

L E T T E R LXIV.

TO THE SAME.

London, Nov. 15, O. S. 1751.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

I Have received yours of the 19th, N. S. for which this is only an acknowledgment, but no equivalent. All the news of yesterday, such as speech, addresses, &c. you will have authentically from the office; and I have nothing to add to it. * * * * *

Sans vanité, as people commonly say, when they say a vain thing, I am of my baron's opinion, and think it

Q 2

would