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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 LXVI. To The Same.

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bodies. Pray, return him my thanks for les mémoires de Brandebourg, which I have at last received from lord Holdernesse, with a sybil's leaf, which I snatched and faved from the wind. Pray, make my compliments to Mrs. Dayrolles.

Yours faithfully,

L E T T E R LXVI. TO THE SAME.

London, Jan. 14, O. S. 1752.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

Y ESTERDAY I received yours of the 21st, N.S. You have done very wifely in leaving the Hague, and prefenting your memorial without further order; for had you waited here, for the return of it revised, corrected, and amended by his grace, you would have feen not only the funeral of the late, but the majority of the present, stadthouder; two objects that appear very difficult to be fettled. If the gouvernante be not both in earnest and in hafte to have a proper provision made for the probable case of her death, the must be mad. Her fon's life possibly may, but his power certainly will, depend upon that previous care. The quomodo will not be fo difficult there as it was here, there being no uncles in the question.

By all that I have heard of the character of the prince of Brunswick *, I should wish him to be the intermediate stadthouder under proper restrictions. A prince supported by any considerable power, or a Dutchman by any confiderable party, might be equally dangerous; as on the other hand, a number of guardians of the several provinces would be fo like the former republican government, that it might possibly revive it.

I know

^{*} Prince Lewis of Brunswick.

TO HIS FRIENDS. BOOK II. LET. LXVI, LXVII. 231

I know of no one event to communicate to you; there never was so serene a winter as this. I will not trouble you with news so very old, and so long known, as my being

Yours most faithfully,

RELIGIORIAN METOC.

L E T T E R LXVII.

TOTHESAME. Her are void

London, Feb. 7, O. S. 1752.

DEAR DAYROLLES, Deale strong condi-

AST post brought me your notification of your establishment at Brussels: quod felix faushumque sit! You begin well at least. You are soon to have a colleague there, not as minister, but as commissary for the barrier and the tariss. It was first offered to Tom Page at Chichester, whom I suppose you know; but he resused it: now I believe it will be Mr. Mitchell*, a Scotch member of parliament; he is a sensible good fort of man, and easy to live with.

Though madame Dayrolles has a very good natural color, yet, living with people so highly colored, if I were she, I would allow myself an ounce of red to their pound, which I think would be a fair composition.

All business or expectation of business is over in parliament, which fits now only for details, such as turnpike bills, poor bills, &c. and will certainly rise the first week in April at farthest, when his majesty proposes going to Hanover, to settle the tranquillity of the North. I am called away suddenly: bon jour donc.

* Afterwards fir Andrew Mitchell, knight of the Bath, and envoy extraordinary and plenipotentiary at the court of Berlin.

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