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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 CXII. To The Same.

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LETTER CXII.

TO THE SAME.

Blackheath, July 4, 1757.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

I HAVE been some time in your debt. The reason of it was, that I waited from week to week, to inform you what ministry should be finally settled, for there was one to be settled every week, for these last three months. Sometimes the duke of Newcastle and Co. were to make up matters with Fox and Co. then that plan failed. Then Pitt and Co. were to join with Newcastle and Co. and that broke off. At last, after many negotiations, breakings off, and reconciliations, things are at last fixed, as it is called, in the manner you see in the news-papers. About three weeks ago, Fox was in a manner declared the minister, to the exclusion of the duke of Newcastle and Pitt, and the seals of the chancellorship of the exchequer were to have been given him the next day. Upon this, Holdernesse resigned, the duke of Rutland and some others declared their intentions of following his example, and many refused the places that were offered them by Fox, as the first minister for those two or three days. Upon these discouragements, Fox went to the king, and told him, that it was impossible for him, in such a situation, to undertake the management of affairs. The king hereupon, though very unwillingly, sent for the duke of Newcastle again, and at last, after a thousand difficulties, things are as you have seen them, by last post, in the news-papers. * * * * *

These are only the outlines of what has passed: the details would fill reams of paper, which you would not have time to read, nor I to write.

Whoever is in, or whoever is out, I am sure we are undone, both at home and abroad; at home, by our increasing debt and expences; abroad by our ill luck, and incapacity. The king of Prussia, the only ally we had in the world, is now, I fear, *hors de combat*. Hanover,
I look

I look upon to be, by this time, in the same situation with Saxony; the fatal consequence of which is but too obvious. The French are masters to do what they please in America. We are no longer a nation. I never yet saw so dreadful a prospect (*a*).

As Colloredo (*b*) and Zöhrn (*c*) are recalled from hence, without taking leave, I suppose you will receive the same orders from hence; which must be very inconvenient to you. * * * * *

I am rather in a better state than I have been in for some time past; and as a proof of it, I went post thirty miles beyond York, to make a visit of four days only to sir Charles Hotham, and was back here, at my hermitage, the eleventh day. However, you must not judge from this, that I have recovered my health and strength of seven years ago; but only that I am a less miserable and uneasy being to myself, than I have been these last two years. If my body will but let me alone, while it lasts, I am satisfied; for my mind, I am sure, will. Adieu, my dear friend.

Yours,

C.

L E T T E R CXIII.

T O T H E S A M E.

Blackheath, Aug. 15, 1757.

DEAR DAYROLLES,

I HAVE this moment received your letter, and am, as you will easily believe, much concerned at your present situation, and the more so as I know that no man in Europe has a quicker sense of distresses than you have. This occurs to me, though problematically, to prevent some of the inconveniencies you mention. Why should you not stay at the Hague, till Mrs. Dayrolles is brought to bed, and

(*a*) Subsisting only in the noble writer's imagination, which was rendered somewhat gloomy by his own melancholy situation, and his feelings for his country.

(*b*) The envoy and minister plenipotentiary from the Imperial to the British court.

(*c*) Secretary of embassy from the same court.