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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 IV. To The Same.

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private one. You did very well to hinder your friend, Mr. Hutchins*, from taking a useless journey. I have heard a very good character of him, and shall be very glad to do for him when in my power; but he must naturally suppose too, that I have some prior engagements to satisfy, and you will possibly think it but reasonable that you should be my first care; at least I think so, for I am very faithfully yours,

CHESTERFIELD,

My compliments to Mrs. Chenevix.

L E T T E R I V.

T O T H E S A M E.

London, Nov. 3, 1743.

DEAR DOCTOR,

AS this is a begging letter, I think I should begin in the usual style of those epistles, and tell you that past favours embolden me to ask for new ones, and that your ale was so good that I wish you would send me a little more of it. By the time it lasted me, (for I drank the last bottle yesterday,) you may judge, that I mean literally but a little more; and if you send me more than you did last time, it will only be spoiled before it is drank.

My brother John told me he left you at Nottingham in perfect health, which I was extremely glad to hear, it being in my mind impossible for a man not to be happy with good health and a good conscience like yours. Money may improve, but cannot make happiness; and though I wish it would improve yours, yet in the mean time, I am convinced that there are many more people in this kingdom that have reason to envy your situation, than to prefer their own to it.

* Mr. Hutchins was a very worthy clergyman beneficed in Leicestershire, and a distant relation of his lordship.

I have

I have been of late a little out of order with a cold ; but bleeding set me right, and I am in hopes of resisting the winter tolerably, which is the trying season to me.

Adieu, dear doctor, *divertissez-vous, il n'y a rien de tel*; and believe me most affectionately and faithfully,

Yours,

C.

LETTER V.
TO THE SAME.

Hague, March 12, N. S. 1745.

I PUT nothing at top of this letter, not knowing whether the familiar appellation of *dear doctor* would now become me ; because I hope that by the time you receive this letter, you will be, as it were, my lord of Clonfert. I have the pleasure of telling you, that I have this day recommended you to the king, for the bishoprick of that name, now vacant by the translation of its last bishop to the see of Kildare. I hope my recommendation will not be refused, though I would not swear for it ; therefore, do not absolutely depend upon your consecration, and stay quietly where you are, till you hear further from me. I assure you, I expect few greater pleasures in the remainder of my life, than that I now feel in rewarding your long attachment to me, and, what I value still more, your own merits and virtues.

Yours sincerely,

C.

LET-