



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 LII. To The Same.

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

TO HIS FRIENDS. BOOK III. LET. L. LI. LII. 373
custom, but to satisfy my sentiments of friendship and
affection for you.

I am returned from the Bath with much better health
than I carried there. I have now a tolerable negative
degree of health, which at my age, and with my shat-
tered constitution, is all that I can reasonably ask of hea-
ven, for the short remainder of my span.

I am glad to hear that I shall have the pleasure of seeing
you and your son this summer: I hope you will not em-
bark before the stormy season is over, which is not till
April or May.

I am, with the truest friendship and esteem,

My dear lord,

Your most faithful humble servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

L E T T E R LII.

T O T H E S A M E .

Bath, Dec. 5, 1763.

M Y D E A R L O R D ,

I THANK you for your kind and informing letter,
which I received by the last post. I cannot give you
such an account of myself as I know you wish. I was
dangerously ill of a bilious fever ten days before I left
London, and remained extremely weak and low from it.
The faculty hastened me to this place, which was, as they
said, to carry off the dregs of the fever, restore my
strength and spirits, and what not. The waters, howe-
ver, which I have now drank a full fortnight, have done
no such thing; instead of that, I grow weaker every day,
and my spirits lower.

You

You have acted in the affair of the charities as becomes your ecclesiastical character, and your private character of integrity and charity as a man, in endeavouring to detect, if you cannot punish, those sacrilegious frauds, in diverting to infamous political jobs, the sums of money bequeathed and appropriated for the relief of the poor. That I call sacrilege in the highest degree, if giving to the poor be, as undoubtedly it is, lending to God. This is a much more criminal sacrilege than stealing an old pulpit cloth out of a parish church, that can do as well without it, and which, though canonically called sacrilege, is, in my mind, but humble robbery. Go on then, my good lord, and detect not only the thieves, but those who connive at them. Thou sawest a thief, and consentedst unto him, was formerly the description of a very bad character, and should be so still, unless your doctors of divinity will say, like Moliere's doctor of physic, *nous avons changé tout cela*, (we have altered all that.) Good night, my dear lord.

Yours most faithfully,

CHESTERFIELD.

L E T T E R LIII.

T O T H E S A M E.

London, Mar. 17, 1764.

M Y D E A R L O R D,

YOUR last letter, which I received this week, made me two letters in your debt; but you are so used to my bad payment, that I am sure you will excuse it, especially when you consider that people of quality seldom pay at all, whereas I sometimes pay something in part, and upon account.

I assure you it is no compliment, but a literal truth, when I tell you that I have the *warmest* sense of your kindness,