



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 LXIX. To The Same.

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

TO HIS FRIENDS. B. III. L. LXVII. LXVIII. LXIX. 391  
parts of the kingdom, and a most notorious incapacity  
distinguishes the administration: what this collision may  
produce, God only knows, but I confess I fear. Good  
night, my dear lord, I need not tell you, and I am sure  
I cannot tell you, how sincerely and affectionately I am

Yours,

CHESTERFIELD.

P. S. Lady Chesterfield charges me with her compliments.

There seems to be an infectious distemper in the house  
of Stanhope; your acquaintance Arthur died about  
ten days ago, as did his next brother sir Thomas  
three days after. I suppose I am too old and too  
tough to take the infection.

---

L E T T E R LXIX.

TO THE SAME.

London, June 14, 1770.

MY DEAR LORD,

I Have long told you, and you have as long found, that  
I was an anomalous noun, I can hardly say a substantive,  
for I grow weaker and weaker every day, particularly  
in my legs and my thighs, so that I can walk very  
little at a time, and am obliged to take my share of  
exercise by several snatches in the day: but this is by no  
means the worst part of my present case, for the humour  
that has fallen into my eyes about a year ago rather  
increases than decreases, and to a degree that makes  
writing and reading very troublesome to me, as they were  
the only comforts that a deaf old fellow could have: if I  
should lose my eyes as well as my ears, I should be of all  
men the most miserable.

You know that you have long been in possession of  
clothing me; and I must now apply to you to do so again,  
not

not only as an act of friendship, but of charity, for I have not a shirt to my back. I therefore must beg of you to procure me some Irish linen to make me four dozen of shirts, much about the same fineness and price of the last which you got me. I know you too well to make any excuses for giving you this trouble. Adieu! my dear lord; you know my sentiments with regard to you, too well for me to mention them. I am,

Most sincerely and faithfully,

Yours,

CHESTERFIELD.

P. S. Lady Chesterfield charges me with her compliments.

---

L E T T E R LXX.

TO THE SAME.

London, Aug. 15, 1770.

MY DEAR LORD,

**T**HE linen, which you were so kind as to procure me, dropped out of the clouds into my house in town last week, and is declared, by better judges than I am, very good, and very cheap. I shall not thank you for it, but on the contrary expect your thanks for giving you an opportunity of doing what always gives you pleasure, *cloathing the naked*. I am sure that, could you equally relieve all my other wants, you would; but there is no relief for the miseries of a crazy old age, but patience: and as I have many of Job's ills, thank God, I have some of his patience too, and I consider my present wretched old age as a just compensation for the follies, not to say sins, of my youth.

I send you here inclosed some melon-seed, of the best and largest canteloup kind, and also of the green Persian sort, as much as I can venture at one time with the post; but as none can be sown at this time of the year, I will from time to time send you more, so that you shall have of different kinds before the season. Adieu, my dear lord; my eyes will have it so.

L E T-