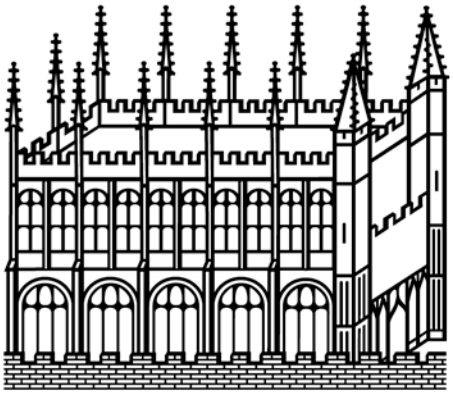

HORACE WALPOLE'S MARGINAL NOTES,

WRITTEN IN DR. MATY'S MISCELLANEOUS WORKS AND MEMOIRS OF THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

2 vols. 4to. 1777.

COMMUNICATED BY R. S. TURNER, ESQ.

The poſſeſſor of the volumes.

NOTICE.

Mr. Turner requeſts the members of the Philobiblon Society to ſubſtitute the preſent more complete impreſſion of Horace Walpole's Notes on Dr. Maty's Memoirs of the Earl of Cheſterfield for the copy delivered in the laſt volume, which was not edited by him.

MEMOIRS OF

LORD CHESTERFIELD.

PAGE 5.

THESE Memoirs are ill executed, being chiefly compiled from pamphlets, without good information, and have ſeveral miſtakes.

PAGE 15.

(1714.) Lord Cheſterfield told the Biſhop of Waterford that if the Queen had lived but a ſhort time longer, the Whigs would have taken up arms. General Stanhope was to have commanded the army, and Lord Cadogan to have ſeized the Tower.

It is very true that the Whigs ſent Lord Cadogan to Flanders to

propoſe to the Duke of Marlborough to bring over the army for the defence of the religion and conſtitution of the country, but the Duke refuſed.

PAGE 23.

(1715.) The careful and ſpirited conduct of Lord Stair was at that time greatly commended, though afterwards not ſufficiently acknowledged.

Lord Stair's diſgrace was entirely owing to himſelf many years after, in the reign of George II. He was romantically brave and galant, and he always mixed both with his politics, as aids to his ambition. He even made indirect love to Queen Caroline, which being neglected, his lordſhip, by means of Lord Grantham, her chamberlain, was introduced to a private audience of her Majeſty, for which Grantham was ſeverely reprimanded. Lord Stair

gave her a memorial againſt Sir R. W. The Queen ſaid, "My lord, I never meddle with affairs of ſtate, but as ſoon as the king's miniſter, Sir Robert Walpole comes, I will give it to him." Lord Stair bowed, and ſet out the next morning for Scotland, where he remained till Sir R. Walpole retired from court. Sir Robert was in poſſeſſion of Lord Stair's memorial to his death.

PAGE 30.

(1722.) The particulars of this intrigue, in which a Catholic duke,[1] a Proteſtant biſhop,[2] an Engliſh nobleman,[3] an Iriſh peer,[4] two divines,[5] and a phyſician,[6] were all ſuppoſed to be engaged, remains a myſtery even to this day.

1. Thomas Duke of Norfolk.
2. Biſhop Atterbury.
3. Lord North and Grey.
4. Charles Boyle, Earl of Orrery.
5. Kelly and Carte, the latter afterwards wrote a Hiſtory of England.
6. Dr. Friend.

This is very abſurd, as there is no doubt now of the reality of that plot. Sir David Dalrymple has publiſhed treaſonable letters of Biſhop Atterbury; and a trunk of the Biſhop's papers were, on his death, depoſited in the Scotch College at Paris, with thoſe of James II, the Duke of Ormond, and others; and there I ſaw them in 1766.

PAGE 31.

(1725.) On the revival of the Order of the Bath, his lordſhip was offered the red ribband. This he thought proper to refuſe, and was not well pleaſed with his brother, Sir William, for accepting it.

Sir William going afterwards into oppoſition, affected to lay aſide his ribband, as deſpiſing it; but hearing the other knights would reſent that contempt, re-aſſumed it.

PAGES 38-39.

With all the encomiums of the editor on Lord Cheſterfield's eloquence, it is a very falſe character. Lord Cheſterfield was never reckoned a capital orator, nor could be ſo, for almoſt all his ſpeeches were prepared and written; and he never was eminent as a debater or in replies. His great fame, and no man had more in his time, aroſe from his wit; and the editor does cry up his irony as the quinteſſence of his eloquence. For a ſeries of years nothing was more talked of than Lord Cheſterfield's bons mots, and many of them were excellent; but many, too, of others were aſcribed to him. His reputation for wit was early eſtabliſhed by the ruin of a man that had very undeſervedly been much admired. This was Sir Paul Methuen, a dull,

formal, romantic braggadochio, who, returning from Spain with reputation for having concluded the treaty of Madrid, paſſed for the fineſt gentleman of the age, by telling extravagant ſtories of his own valour and gallantry and generoſity, though he was ſordidly penurious. He had croſſed over to Africa, vaunted of having killed lions, and of flinging a fine ruby into the ſea, becauſe a lady he was walking with would not accept it. Young Lord Stanhope ſoon ſaw through this fictitious knight-errant, and took all opportunities of turning him into ridicule. When he cited the number of lions he had killed, Lord Stanhope (Cheſterfield) ſaid, "Fie, Sir Paul, that was errant poaching." Sir Paul was not ſo dull, but he felt how much he ſuffered from ſuch an antagoniſt, and being brutal too, determined to be revenged. The

occaſion, that did not preſent itſelf, but that he ſeized, was on being called out in a coffee-houſe, where he was playing at billiards with Lord Cheſterfield. Sir Paul ſaid, "I was called out by a perſon, who aſked me who it could be I was playing with, whoſe head is bigger than his body, and his noſe bigger than his head!" The deſcription had ſome foundation in truth, but Lord Cheſterfield, not at all diſconcerted, replied with equal wit, irony, and coolneſs, "Oh, Sir Paul, you are famous for encountering monſters." Sir Paul attempted no more to demoliſh ſuch an adverſary with ſuch coarſe weapons. With this brutality he affected great ſoftneſs and gallantry, and one day, as he went into Lord Townſhend's, a baſket woman offered him a glaſs of gin. He took it, made her a bow, and drank it. Being aſked how he

could, he replied, "The lady gave it to me."

He was one of thoſe that quarrelled with the court, and went into the oppoſition againſt Sir R. W., though really diſguſted at the Queen, who loved to laugh at affected characters, and did not do it ſo delicately as Lord Cheſterfield. Yet he went to court, pretended an eſteem for Sir R., and was always teazed by the Queen on his reading romances. He was even invited for her to private parties when the king was at Hanover. At thoſe times ſhe often dined with Lady Walpole at Chelſea, and Sir Paul was always aſked, and dined with Sir R. (for no man ſat down to table with the Queen, but converſed with her in the evening at her cards). The laſt time he was aſked the Queen ſaid, "Well, Sir Paul, what romance are you reading now?" He ſaid, "Oh,

madam, I am tired of them; I have read them all ſo often; and I am now got to a very ſilly ſtudy." "What is that?" ſaid the Queen. "The Hiſtory," replied he, "of the Kings and Queens of England." He was aſked to meet her no more.

PAGE 40.

(1727.) At Mr. Pope's garden at Twickenham the flower of the nobility met without any pageantry of ſtate, jealouſy of party, or diſtinction of ſect. Amongſt theſe were Cobham, Bathurſt, Queenſbury, Pulteney, Orrery, Lyttelton, Marchmont, Murray—names ſacred in the annals of their country, and immortalized by the poet they loved.

This is one of Dr. Maty's miſtakes, who miſtook Boyle in Pope's works to mean Lord Orrery inſtead of Lord Burlington. Lord Orrery, afterwards Lord Corke, was certainly never intimate with Pope, though he was with Swift; nor is ever mentioned by the former.

PAGES 41-2.

(1727.) I have been told that King George I., who owned himſelf under great obligations to Lord Bolingbroke, intended, if he had lived to return to England, to have made him prime miniſter; and I ſhould believe this intelligence ſufficiently well-grounded, if, on the other hand, no leſs reſpectable authorities did not oblige me to ſuſpend my judgment on this point.

The Ducheſs of Kendal, who did not love Sir R. W., certainly did introduce Lord Bolingbroke to George I. a little before the King's laſt journey. Lord Bolingbroke made a long harangue to his Majeſty, who ſaid very little; and Lord Bolingbroke, who had been apprehenſive of not making ſufficient impreſſion, had prepared and left with the King the ſubſtance of what he had ſaid in writing. That paper the King gave to Sir R. W. as ſoon as he ſaw him, a clear proof that the

King did not intend to ſacrifice the latter to the former, though Lord B. perſuaded himſelf, or, at leaſt, perſuaded others that he was to be miniſter on the King's return; and his friend, Earl Berkeley, who convoyed the King to Holland, treated Lord Townſhend, who accompanied his maſter, as a falling miniſter. Sir R. W. was to his death in poſſeſſion of Lord Bolingbroke's memorial. Here is another preſumption that the King did not intend to remove Sir R. W. He had juſt made his ſon, Lord Walpole, Ranger of Richmond Park; and the King uſed to ſhoot there, and began the Stone Lodge there. While the Ranger's Lodge was repairing, Sir R. hired a ſmall houſe on Richmond Hill, and the King dined there with him after ſhooting, and one day got drunk with punch. The Ducheſs of Kendal, fearing ſuch moments

would give the miniſter better opportunities of ingratiating himſelf with the King, ſent General Ilton and another of the Germans with his Majeſty the next time he dined with Sir R., with orders to prevent the King's drinking, which, on their interpoſing to prevent, the King flew into a paſſion, and called them ſeveral groſs names in German; and the laſt thing he ſaid to Sir R. before he went abroad was to order him to have the Stone Lodge finiſhed againſt his return, which did not look as if he parted with his miniſter in diſpleaſure. On the publication of theſe memoirs, I recollected theſe circumſtances, and aſked Mr. Th. Townſhend, ſen., ſon of Lord Townſhend, about them, and he confirmed my account.

I have ſince conſulted Mr. Carey Mildmay, of Merks, in Eſſex (now aged about eighty-ſeven, in 1777).

He was the intimate friend of Lord Bolingbroke, and he told me Lord Bolingbroke had certainly flattered himſelf with ſuch hopes; but that he, Mr. Mildmay, had never ſeen reaſon to believe that George I. would make Lord Bolingbroke his miniſter. I had this converſation with Mr. Mildmay at Lord Dacre's, in Bruton Street, March 22nd, 1777.

PAGE 43.

It engaged him every night in the company of people with whom he would have been aſhamed to have been ſeen at any other time.

There was a German baron and ſharper that was in priſon at Bath for debt, and whoſe creditors uſed to let him out whenever Lord Cheſterfield went to Bath, as their beſt chance of being paid by his cheating the earl; who, though he knew theſe facts, ſtill uſed to play with him!

Lord Cheſterfield uſed to frequent the club at White's, in St. James's Street, and when he left off play uſed to utter ſome witticiſm that he had prepared in the morning, as he paſſed through the ſupper-room. George Selwyn, who had more wit than the earl, perceived this, and gave him the name of Joe Miller, which came to the earl's ears, and was one cauſe of his leaving off the club.

Pages 47-48.

Dr. Broxholm, his friend as well as his phyſician, a man of taſte as well as great ſkill in his profeſſion, introduced to his lordſhip his brother-in-law . . . a ſecond ſon, of a good family, and about eighteen years old. His father, Anthony Hammond, Eſq., was one of the commiſſioners of the navy, accounted a good ſpeaker in Parliament, and well known by the name of ſilver-tongued Hammond, given to him by Lord Bolingbroke.

Dr. B*l*oxholme was a man of

much wit too, and a good Latin poet. Mr. Hammond's mother too was famous for her wit.

He (the younger Hammond) was a man of moderate parts, attempted to ſpeak in the Houſe of Commons and did not ſucceed, nor is his poetry at all remarkable. He was in love with Mrs. Catherine Daſhwood, a beauty, ſince woman of the bed-chamber to Queen Charlotte, who, finding he did not mean marriage, broke off all connection, though much in love with him.

PAGE 53.

The Ambaſſador found a moſt uſeful aſſiſtant in James Dayrolles, his Majeſty's reſident at the Hague.

This Dayrolles, the father, had been ſecretary to another Mr. Stanhope, Miniſter at the Hague, who was ſuppoſed to have an inclination for Madame Dayrolles. A grave

perſon at the Hague told him he gave great ſcandal. "Why," ſaid Stanhope, "what do I do?" "Why they ſay you lie with another man's wife." "No," ſaid he, "I don't, I lie with my own man's." There was a ſtill better anſwer made by Lord Chief Juſtice Willes on a like occaſion. A friend told him of a report that his maid was with child. "Well," ſaid Willes, "what is that to me?" "Oh, but they ſay it is by you." "Well," replied Willes, "and what is that to you?"

PAGE 59.

(1729.) The other Secretary of State was the Duke of Newcaſtle, formerly obnoxious to the King, but reconciled to him by Sir Robert Walpole and the Queen.

By being named godfather to one of his children by George I. againſt the inclination of the Prince of Wales, ſince George II.

PAGE 60.

The Duke of Newcaſtle, whoſe ſiſter was Lord Townſhend's firſt wife, as Sir Robert's was his ſecond, betrayed Lord Townſh. who foretold to Sir R. that Newcaſtle would betray him too; which afterwards proved true. Lord T. was jealous of Sir R., not only for power, but from provincial jealouſy, Houghton far eclipſing Rainham. Lord T. had long been the only peer of that county, and was ſo hurt at the magnificence of Houghton, that when Sir R. began to make a piece of water there, which did not ſucceed well, whereas the water of Rainham is one of its greateſt beauties, Lord T. ſaid, Sir R. would never have any water, but what he brought in a water-cart.

A ſtronger inſtance of that unhappy jealouſy broke out long after.

Parts of their eſtates were intermingled. Sir R., as Houghton was bare of trees, propoſed to plant the whole horizon round the houſe with wood: but a farm of Lord T.'s interfered. Sir R. propoſed an exchange with advantage to Lord T., but he would not conſent. One winter, when Sir R. was in London, Lord T. rode with his farmer, who alſo held land of Sir R., and bad him carry him to the ſpot on which the hall-door of Houghton looked—when there, Lord Townſhend ſaid, "Thank God! This ſpot is mine ſtill!" Queen Caroline, in order to keep Sir R. and Lord T. both dependent on her, blew up the differences between them; and as ſoon as Lady Townſhend, Sir R.'s favourite ſiſter, died, the breach became incurable, and came to ſo violent a quarrel, that one day at Mr. Selwyn's, their common friend, Lord

T., who was remarkably hot, drew his ſword, but Mr. and Mrs. Selwyn interpoſed. Lord T., who had thought both of Lord Cheſterfield and Sir P. Methuen for Secretary of State, ſoon reſigned and retired to Rainham, where he took to farming and greatly improved his eſtate. He and Sir R. uſed to viſit once a year, but when Lord T. came to Houghton, he ſat down into whatever room he was carried, and never propoſed to ſee any other part of the houſe. He came no more to Parliament, but kept up a friendſhip with Lord Cheſt. who uſed ſometimes to viſit him in Norfolk.

Page 64.

Notwithſtanding theſe appearances of harmony and friendſhip, it was ſcarcely to be expected that a real or laſting confidence could be eſtabliſhed between Sir Robert Walpole and Lord Chefterfield. The former dreaded a rival, the latter could not brook a ſuperior. The

art of obliging was too well known to the Earl, too little to the Miniſter. Abſolute dependence was expected by the one and could not be ſubmitted to by the other.

This is a ſilly imitation of Lucan on Cæſar and Pompey, and is bombaſt when applied to Lord Cheſterfield, who never was at the head of the court or of the oppoſition.

Pages 70-71.

(1733.) No ſooner was his lordſhip free from the ſhackles of a court than he ſubmitted to the chains of matrimony. He had indeed fallen into ſome gallantries . . . . . but his ſerious addreſſes had many years before been paid to Meloſina de Schulenberg, a young lady belonging to one of the moſt conſiderable families in Germany. Niece to the Ducheſs of Kendal, ſhe had been particularly diſtinguiſhed by the late King, and was created by him, in 1722, a peereſs of Great Britain, under the title of Counteſs of Walſingham and Baroneſs of Aldborough.

After his marriage he had a long amour with Lady Fanny Shirley, a

great beauty. A Miſs Pulteney, daughter of Lady Coventry, was in love with him, and finding he did not mean marriage, and being virtuous, broke her heart. She was very handſome too.

I was one morning with Lord Cheſterfield, and his ſervant came in and ſaid, Count Schulenberg (her couſin, a very dull man,) is with my lady; will your lordſhip ſee him? He replied, No. *I have* ſeen him!

George II. certainly burnt his father's will, in which were ſaid to be legacies to his daughter the late Queen of Pruſſia (which I believe her ſon has often demanded), and a large one to the Ducheſs of Kendal; to which Lady Cheſterfield, as her heireſs, had a claim. It was ſaid that in the height of his oppoſition Lord Cheſterfield threatened to commence a ſuit with the late King for that legacy, and that he was ſilenced

by a compoſition of £20,000, but this I have only heard, and do not know on good authority. Lady Walſingham was by no means a young lady, as is ſaid in the text, but near forty when ſhe married the earl. It was ſaid that ſhe had been ſecretly married when very young before ſhe came to England to her own uncle Count Schulenberg. She made Lord Cheſterfield a moſt exemplary wife, and he rewarded her very ungratefully.

PAGE 74.

(1734.) Lord Scarborough was a ſenſible man and of unblemiſhed honour. Lord Cheſterfield, leſs punctilious, had inſtilled ſcruples into him, and made him believe his voting with the court was in conſequence of his place, Lord Cheſterfield hoping that if once detached from the court Lord Scarborough

might more eaſily be drawn into oppoſition. The firſt part of the plan ſucceeded; but wrought great uneaſineſs in a mind ſo nice and ſo melancholy, as Lord Cheſterfield allowed. . . . . Lord Scarborough's gloomy mind, though ſteady to honour, was ſo fluctuating, that he twice ſold his ſeat at Stanſtead, and twice paid a very large ſum to break off the bargain.

Page 85.

(1737.) The King was made to reſent a trifling neglect of his ſon . . . peremptory orders were ſent him to part with all his friends or quit his father's houſe; and he was even refuſed the ſatisfaction of ſeeing his mother on her deathbed.

A trifling neglect! Was taking the Princeſs from Hampton Court to St. James's, when in actual labour, without acquainting King or Queen, a trifling neglect!

The Queen was inclined to ſee him, but thinking that would more embarraſs the King, ſhe forebore, but ſent the Prince word ſhe forgave him.

See a very different character of her (Queen Caroline), in one of his Common-ſenſes, under the name of Agrippina.

On the publication of theſe memoirs, I conſulted Mrs. Selwyn, bedchamber woman to Queen Caroline (now eighty-five, in 1777). She was a woman of parts and wit, and ſtill retains her faculties, though not ſo lively as Mr. Carey Mildmay, whom I have mentioned in another note. She told me Lord Cheſterfield was always ridiculing both the King and Queen, even in the drawing-room; and ſhe ſaid he once aſked her (Mrs. S.) if ſhe knew why the Queen hated him ſo much. She

replied, "My Lord, you have more wit than anybody; and you muſt have as much good fortune too, if your bons mots do not come to Her Majeſty's ears." But the true ſecret of Lord Cheſterfield's diſgrace I learnt from my father, Sir R. W., and a few years before Lord Cheſterfield's death, I ſent him the account by his friend, Sir John Irvine. Lord Cheſterfield had one twelfth-night won £1 500 at court, and not caring to venture home with ſo much money, he carried it to Mrs. Howard's lodgings (the King's miſtreſs, afterwards Lady Suffolk), and depoſited it with her. It happened that the Queen was watching at a window that looked on Mrs. Howard's lodgings, and ſaw the Earl carry the money, which ſeemed ſuch a mark of connection between them to the Queen, who never forgave thoſe that paid court to the miſtreſs,

that from that moment ſhe ſtopped Lord Cheſterfield's promotion, and drove him into oppoſition.

PAGE 99.

(1740.) So little was any thought or deſire entertained of gaining him (the King of Pruſſia) in a friendly manner, and ſo little was apprehended from France at that time, that certain perſons for awhile enjoyed a ſcheme for the partition of his dominions, and a convention was actually formed for that purpoſe.

By Lord Granville, two years after the reſignation of Sir Robert Walpole.

PAGE 101.

Of Lord Cheſterfield's ſtay in Paris.

I was returning from my travels at that very time, and lodged in the ſame houſe (the Hotel de Luxembourg, rue des Petits Auguſtins) with Lord Cheſterfield. When I came home, I mentioned it to my father,

Sir R. W. He ſaid, " I will tell you where he has been, and on what errand. He has been at Avignon, ſent by the oppoſition to the Duke of Ormond, to beg that Duke would procure the Pretender's orders to the Jacobites in Parliament to vote for removing me from the King's councils, if the oppoſition ſhould renew their laſt year's motion againſt me." On that motion moſt of the Jacobites had left the Houſe rather than concur in ſo unjuſt a motion. What a fine thing is biography when confronted with truth!

Page 111.

(1742.) Lord Cheſterfield might have expected to have had ſome ſhare in the new adminiſtration, having been ſo inſtrumental in bringing about the late revolution. But whether through jealouſy in the chiefs, diſlike in the monarch, or unwillingneſs in the earl to accept of engagements, unleſs he knew and

approved of the terms, he was left out of the liſt.

I believe there was no unwillingneſs on his ſide, but the truth was, the Duke of Newcaſtle and Lord Hardwicke had betrayed Sir R. W. to Pulteney and Carteret as the latter afterwards ſent Sir R. word, and in concert with Mr. Pelham they four formed an adminiſtration, with only a few creatures of Pulteney and Carteret. Pulteney overrefining, miſſed his opportunity, and when he could not attain power, reproached the Duke with breach of engagements. As Lord Carteret ſoon got the King's favour, the Pelhams and Hardwicke broke with him, turned him out by their ſuperior intereſt in both Houſes, and from the incapacity of Lord Carteret's tools; and then the Pelhams introduced Lord Cheſterfield, Pitt, and Lyttelton, &c., who, being neglected in the firſt arrangement, had

gone into ſtill more angry oppoſition to Lord Carteret than to Sir R. W. This plain, ſimple, and true account is the quinteſſence of what Dr. Maty has palliated in this long deduction.

Pages 128-129.

(1744.) It is even ſaid that he (Count de Saxe) had taken a trip to London in the courſe of the winter, and had concerted the plan of operations with ſome of the diſaffected party.

A perſon came to Sir R. W., then Earl of Orford, and told him that he had that morning at eight o'clock met Marſhal Saxe coming out of St. James's Park, near the Friary. Lord Orford, ever apprehenſive of France and the Jacobites, from having ſo long had the beſt intelligence of their deſigns, eaſily believed the ſtory, the perſon aſſerting his perfect knowledge of the marſhal's perſon, that was too gigantic

and remarkable to be miſtaken. Lord Orford immediately acquainted the King's miniſters with what he had heard, but they treated it as a fable, though nothing was more credible than that Marſhal Saxe, when at Calais ſuperintending his projected invaſion, ſhould have come to inſpect the capital, and even the palace. Lord Orford died a few months before the Rebellion, and often and often the winter before ſaid, "This crown will be fought for on Engliſh ground before a year is paſt!" On this projected invaſion, he went to the Houſe of Lords, and, in a fine ſpeech, reproached the Miniſters with their negligence. The Prince of Wales was there, and was ſo ſtruck with his zeal, that though on Lord Orford's reſignation, and the Prince's reconciliation with the King, he had refuſed to ſee the Earl, he went up to him and thanked

him, and gave him leave to wait on him.

PAGE 133.

(1744.) He (Lord C.) conſidered him (Pope) as not inferior to Horace, and imputed the aſperity of his muſe to the feelings of the poet rather than to the natural diſpoſition of the man.

Whether this was not exactly the caſe, or that Lord Cheſterfield could not reſiſt a bon-mot that preſented itſelf, it did happen that when one of Pope's laſt ſatires was publiſhed, a gentleman in the preſence of Lord Cheſterfield ſaid, he wondered nobody beat Pope for his abuſiveneſs. Lord Cheſterfield ſaid, "Sir, what is everybody's buſineſs, is nobody's buſineſs."

PAGE 137.

(1744.) A treaty had been for ſome time negociating between the old part of the mi-

niſtry[1] and the members of the oppoſition, but it was not concluded before the cloſe of this year. It was called the *coalition* or *broad-bottom treaty*. Lord Cheſterfield, who was at the head of that party,[2] had long declared for an honourable peace.

1. Duke of Newcaſtle, Mr. Pelham, and Lord Hardwicke.

2. It had ſoon a much greater head, Mr. W. Pitt, ſince Lord Chatham.

PAGE 148.

(1745.) The author of theſe MSS. notes thought as Lord Cheſterfield did on the incapacity of the miniſters of that time, and offended them by what he ſaid on the conqueſt of Cape Breton. He ſaid he had found a mob at Charing Croſs as he was going to the Houſe of Commons, and, ſtopping his chariot to learn the cauſe, was told Cape Breton was taken. "I thought," added he, "that they had ſaid Great

Britain was taken; was not ſurpriſed, and bad my coachman drive on."

PAGE 171.

(1746.) It is very unjuſt to blame Mr. Harte (Mr. Stanhope's tutor) for the ſon's want of virtues, when the father took ſo much pains to corrupt his heart; and, had he ſucceeded in his plan of education, his ſon muſt have thought that nothing but the graces were requiſite to a Gentleman.

PAGE 172.

Lord Harrington, secretary of state for the northern department . . . . . refuſed to ſerve any longer with a colleague who had veered from peace to war, and kept him out of the ſecret of his office.

This was afterwards, I believe, the true motive of Lord Cheſterfield's reſignation.

PAGES 174, 181-2.

Reaſons for Lord Cheſterfield's reſignation.

I do believe that theſe were ſome of Lord Cheſterfield's motives for reſignation, but it is certain that another was, that Lord Sandwich, his political pupil, had deſerted him for the Duke of Newcaſtle, which Lord Cheſterfield never forgave.

PAGE 192.

It is really difficult to conceive by what infatuation Lord Cheſterfield muſt have been led in his choice of a guide . . . . for his ſon.

Harte no doubt had been recommended by Pope.

PAGE 194.

Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, miniſter at Dreſden, was another on whom Lord Cheſterfield relied for

forming his ſon, and who paid great court to Lord Cheſterfield by attention to him. Sir Charles wrote an ode that has been publiſhed.

PAGE 196.

This is a very ſilly defence. It is not the term for which education laſts, but the duration of the conſequences of that education, that is important. In how much leſs time than three or four years did Lord Cheſterfield learn gaming? and yet the paſſion and practice laſted to his old age.

PAGE 197.

(1751.) I have been informed that there had been ſome thoughts of appointing our earl governor to the young prince; and I am authorized by ſome reſpectable friends to ſay that, notwithſtanding ſome repreſentations, he would have been prevailed upon to accept of this employment. I am not equally well

informed what was the reaſon that this event never took place.

The reaſon was very plain. The Princeſs did not chuſe a man of ſuch parts for her ſon's governor.

PAGE 203.

He (Mr. Stanhope,) was ſo much the reverſe of all Lord Cheſterfield wiſhed him, that one ſtory towards the end of Mr. Stanhope's life will paint the pain he gave his father, and the wit with which he could not help ridiculing his ſon. Some foreigners of diſtinction dining with the Earl, Stanhope, who had not attracted, in any one point, the delicacy of manners preſcribed to him, had buried himſelf in creamed apple pie, in ſpite of all the winks and ſhrugs of his father. As it was taking off, Stanhope helped himſelf to a ſecond plate, and, from avidity, had lathered all the bottom of his

face with the cream. Lord Cheſterfield, provoked at ſuch groſs gluttony, turned about to Stanhope's valet-de-chambre, and ſaid: "Have you got your maſter's razors there? I ſee he wants to be ſhaved!"

PAGE 208.

I have, can have, no doubt but Lord Cheſterfield had written, or at leaſt begun, Memoirs of his own time. His relation, Mr. Charles Stanhope, elder brother of Lord Harrington, told me ſo poſitively. Lady Hervey told me more than once that ſhe had ſeen and read them. Everybody expected, on his death, to hear he had left memoirs; but his friends ſaid he had burnt them a little before his death, being offended at Sir John Dalrymple's hiſtory, and ſaying he would leave no materials for aſperſing great names. Still I queſtion whether they are not extant. Several Cha-

racters, which made part of them, certainly do exiſt; and the editor of this work, in page 293, hereafter, note 36, ſeems to hint that the account of the Earl's embaſſy to Holland, written by himſelf, is not deſtroyed. See alſo p. 265.

PAGE 220.

Not long before his death, being aſked how his contemporary, Lord Tyrawley, did, he ſaid, "To tell you the truth, we have both been dead this twelvemonth, but we do not own it." A ſtill more admirable proof that he retained his quickneſs to the laſt happened about a year before his death. His ſiſter, Lady Gertrude Hotham, who was grown a ſtrict methodiſt, and her friend, Lady Huntingdon, thinking the Earl's bad health offered a good opportunity of getting

at his ſoul, had a ſcheme of drawing him down to one of their ſeminaries in Wales, and viſited him with that view; but, imagining they had great cunning, they ſaid nothing of their pious motives, but cried up the goodneſs of the air and the beauties of the ſpot, its charming views—and then there were ſuch glorious mountains round it. "No, ladies," interrupted the Earl, "I do not love ſuch tremendous proſpects. When the faith of your ladyſhips has removed the mountains, I will go to Wales with all my heart."

PAGE 221.

Theſe letters (to his adopted heir) have not yet appeared.

They have been printed at Edinburgh, but not by authority of the family.

PAGE 223.

In the latter end of his life, I frequently viſited Lord Cheſterfield, and received great civilities from him. In 1770 he breakfaſted with me at Strawberry Hill, where I made him the following compliment, which he found in the library printed at my own preſs:

Few paces hence, beneath yon grottoed road,
From dying Pope the laſt ſweet accents flowed.
O Twitnam! would the friend of Pope but bleſs
With ſome immortal ſtrain thy favour'd preſs,
The happier emblem would with truth depoſe,
That where one Phœnix died, another roſe!

PAGE 268.

He (Lord Cheſterfield's father) was deaf, and as he lay dying, bad his ſon put his ear cloſe to his

mouth; "But," ſaid Lord Cheſterfield, "I would not come ſo near, for I thought he wanted to bite my ear off."

PAGE 269.

Sir W. Stanhope's wit was not ſo frequent, but more natural, than his brother's, and at the ſame time much more bitter. When Lady Archibald Hamilton, miſtreſs of Frederic, Prince of Wales, had filled the Prince's court with her relations, Sir William one day at Carleton Houſe, went up to every perſon he did not know, and ſaid, "Your ſervant, Mr. Hamilton; your ſervant, Mrs. Hamilton!"

PAGE 286.

Lord Scarborough and Lord Lonſdale were conſcientious men, and of

ſtrict honour, but that was not at all the character of Lord Cheſterfield in the early part of his life.

PAGE 290.

Edmund Waller, Eſq.

He was a very dull man and ſpoke obſcurely and in the meaneſt language; but was ſuppoſed to underſtand the revenue. Lord Cheſterfield who did not, but wiſhed to do, went to Mr. Waller's at Beconsfield, for a fortnight, to be inſtructed, but Mr. Waller was ſo incapable of explaining what he knew, that the earl, on his return, ſaid he had been beating his head againſt a Wall-er. Sir John Barnard, who did underſtand finance, though as ineloquent and inelegant a ſpeaker as Waller, was very clear; and Sir R. Walpole ſaid he thought he had done the buſineſs of the day whenever he had anſwered Barnard.

PAGE 290.

In the year 1729 Sir Charles Hotham, brother-in-law to his lordſhip, was ſent as miniſter plenipotentiary to the King of Pruſſia to propoſe a marriage between the Prince of Wales and the eldeſt Princeſs of Pruſſia, and another between the Prince Royal of Pruſſia and the King of England's ſecond daughter. His Pruſſian majeſty's anſwer was that he would conſent to the marriage of his Prince Royal with our Princeſs, if our King did not inſiſt upon a double marriage on the terms propoſed, but that if he did, he would not conſent to either of them.

Princeſs Amelia told me on Friday night, March 21, 1777, after cards were over, that this anecdote of the double marriage was not true, for that the late King of Pruſſia never would conſent to a marriage between the families. She told me, in 1774, after the publication of Lord Cheſterfield's letters to his ſon, that the earl, during his firſt embaſſy in Holland, had ſuggeſted to her brother, the late

Prince of Wales, before he came from Hanover, to try to marry the Princeſs Royal of Pruſſia without the knowledge of George II. If ſo, this might be the original cauſe of Lord Cheſterfield's being ſo long hated by the late king.

PAGE 297.

The late Lord R——, with many good qualities and even learning and parts, had a ſtrong deſire of being thought ſkilful in phyſic and was very expert in bleeding. Lord Cheſterfield, who knew his foible, and on a particular occaſion wiſhed to have his vote, came to him one morning, and after having converſed upon indifferent matters, complained of the headach, and deſired his lordſhip to feel his pulſe. It was found to beat high, and a hint of loſing blood given. "I have no objection; and as I hear your lordſhip has a maſterly hand, will you favour me with trying your lancet upon me?" "Apropos," ſaid Lord Cheſterfield, after the operation, "do you go to the houſe to-day?" Lord R—— anſwered, "I did not intend to go, not being ſufficiently informed of the queſtion which is to be debated; but

you who have conſidered it; which ſide will you be of?" The earl, having gained his confidence, eaſily directed his judgement; he carried him to the houſe and got him to vote as he pleaſed. He uſed afterwards to ſay that none of his friends had done as much as he, having literally bled for the good of his country.

Raymond, who was thence called Mon Saigneur.

PAGE 302.

In one of Lord Cheſterfield's ſpeeches in 1735, I find the following words, which might appear prophetic if a dozen years were ſufficient to eſtabliſh the reputation of a prophet:— "Before the flames (of war) can be extinguiſhed, I am afraid much blood will be ſpilt, great princes muſt ſuffer, even queens muſt weep."

This is an abſolute miſtake. It was not Lord Cheſterfield, but Lord Carteret, that made that ſpeech which concluded, "a war, my lords, that will be drenched with the blood of kings and waſhed with the tears of queens." So bombaſt a period was

deſervedly ridiculed by Sir Charles Hanbury Williams in his Pandæmonium, in which he drew the chiefs of the oppoſition, and ſpeeches in their ſeveral ſtyles. This of Lord Carteret concluded thus, in alluſion to the phraſe above; "And Vizirs' heads come rolling down Conſtantinople ſtreets." The Pandæmonium, by much one of the beſt of Sir Charles's works, was never finiſhed, and he loſt or deſtroyed the only copy of it.

PAGE 303.

Lord Cheſterfield . . . . told us a thing that ſurpriſed us very much, which was, that through the influence of her ladyſhip (Lady Sundon), her Majeſty had it once in her thoughts to make Dr. Freind Secretary of State, though he was looked upon to be inclined to Jacobitiſm.

I believe this was very true. Dr. Friend had ſaved Lord Townſhend in a dangerous illneſs, and that introduced him to the queen.

PAGE 320.

The vice-treaſurer, Mr. Gardner, a man of a good character and a conſiderable fortune, waited upon him one morning, and in a great fright told him that he was aſſured, upon good authority, that the people in the province of Connaught were actually riſing. Upon which Lord Cheſterfield took out his watch, and with great compoſure anſwered him, "It is nine o'clock, and certainly time for them to riſe: I therefore believe your news to be true."

I had always heard that it was to a biſhop that Lord Cheſterfield made this reply, and I aſked Lord George Sackville Germain, who aſſured me it was, and that the perſon was Howth, Archbiſhop of Tuam, who was ſo offended at the indecent levity of the Lord Lieutenant, that he never viſited him more. There was wit in the reply, no doubt, if Lord Cheſterfield had only ſaid that he had made it; but it was very unbecoming a chief magiſtrate at ſuch a criſis to a reſpectable prelate.

PAGE 1.—MISCELLANEOUS PIECES.

I very early took Mr. Ward's Drop, notwithſtanding the great diſcouragement it met with in its infancy, from an honourable author, eminent for his political ſagacity, who aſſerted it to be "liquid Popery and Jacobitiſm." I reaped great benefit from it, and recommended it to ſo many of my friends that I queſtion whether the author of that great ſpecific is more obliged to any one man in the kingdom than myſelf excepting one."*

* General Charles Churchill, the great patron of Ward. Queen Caroline, aſking the general if it was true that Ward's medicine had made a man mad, as was reported? he ſaid, "Yes, madam, very true." "And do *you* own it?" ſaid the queen. "Yes, madam." "And who is it?" "Dr. Meade, madam."

PAGE 5.

Our Britiſh monarchs in the Tower are never beheld but with the profoundeſt reſpect

and reverence, and that bold and manly repreſentation of Henry the Eighth never fails to raiſe the ſtrongeſt images of one kind or another in its beholders of both ſexes.

It was very indecent: young women uſed to ſtick a pin into a certain part as a good omen for getting huſbands. George Auguſtus Selwyn, to laugh at the archbiſhop, wrote a letter to Archbiſhop Secker in the perſon of a pious young nobleman, who pretended to have been ſhocked on going to the Tower with his ſiſters. The archbiſhop took it ſeriouſly, and deſired Lord Granby, Maſter of the Ordnance, to ſee the ſtone of offence taken away, which was done.

PAGE 8.

The very great protection and ſucceſs wax-work has lately met with.

Speer on the waxen figures in Merlin's Cave, erected by Queen

Caroline in Richmond Garden. They were removed by George III.

PAGE 21.

The London Journal.

Written for the Court.

The Craftſman.

Undertaken by one Amherſt, and was continued by other hands, but went out of repute on the commencement of "Common Senſe."

PAGE 30.

I am aſſured that in a great hall at the country-ſeat of a very conſiderable perſon in Chriſtendom, there is a very magnificent pair of man ſcales, where the maſter of the houſe and his numerous gueſts are annually weighed, and are as annually found to increaſe immenſely.

At Houghton, in Norfolk, the ſeat of Sir Robert Walpole. Amidſt the exaggerations of the oppoſition on that fabric, the lanthorn in the

hall, which was of braſs gilt, happened to be moſt taken notice of. One periodical paper, deſcribing the ſeat, ſaid the author was firſt carried into a glaſs room, which he took for the porter's lodge, but was told it was only the lanthorn. This lanthorn, however, was ſo far from being even large enough that the ſecond Lord Orford ſold it; and by a ſingular fate it was purchaſed by Lord Cheſterfield, and was not too large for the ſtaircaſe of his houſe in London, where it now hangs.

PAGE 46.

The paper (Common Senſe) of May 21ſt, was alſo written by Lord Cheſterfield, but is omitted here. Lady Hervey allowed me to mark in my edition of Common Senſe all the papers written by Lord Cheſterfield, which ſhe had marked

in her own copy, and which from her living at the time, and from her intimacy with the author, ſhe muſt have known well. The paper of May 28th was alſo Lord Cheſterfield's. This paper of June 4th was not written by Lord Cheſterfield, and is not worthy of him.

PAGE 51.

This paper (Common Senſe, 16 July, 1737) was not written by Lord Cheſterfield.

PAGE 63.

(Fatuus, &c.) Thomas Coke, Lord Lovel, afterwards Earl of Leiceſter, Lord Cheſterfield's rival for the favour of Lady Fanny Shirley. See his character in Sir Charles Hanbury Williams's "Iſabella, or The Morning."

PAGE 76.

Here is omitted the paper of October 15th, 1737, which was alſo written by Lord Cheſterfield, as was too that of November 5th of the ſame year.

PAGE 83.

The paper of Jan. 21ſt, 1738, conſiſted of two parts, the latter of which was moſt indecent and was written by Lord Cheſterfield, but I ſuppoſe was omitted for its great indecency.

PAGE 84.

(Of General Wade's houſe, built under Lord Burlington's ſuperintendence, and ſuppoſed to be very uncomfortable). Lord Cheſterfield, upon ſeeing it, told the general, "If I had your houſe, I would hire the oppoſite one to live in, and enjoy the proſpect."

In Burlington Street.

PAGE 87.

It is really not to be imagined with what profound knowledge and erudition our men of quality now treat theſe culinary ſubjects, and I cannot but hope that ſuch excellent critics will at laſt turn authors themſelves, &c. (Common Senſe, Feb. 11, 1738.)

The Duc de Nevers, father of the Duc de Nivernois, did actually publiſh a book on cookery.

PAGE 89.

Suppoſe, for inſtance, a number of perſons, not over lively at beſt, ſhould meet of an evening to concert and deliberate upon public meaſures of the utmoſt conſequence, grunting under the load and repletion of the ſtrongeſt meats, &c., &c. (Common Senſe, Feb. 11, 1738.)

The Cabinet Council. The Duke of Newcaſtle had a famous French cook called *Cloc*.

PAGE 90.

Mr. Pounce with a P. (Common Senſe, March 4, 1738).

Paxton, Solicitor of the Treaſury. The quotation of Pounce with a P. is from the "Tender Huſband."

PAGE 116.

"This Jeffrey Broadbottom, this conſtitutional journal is certainly levelled at us," ſays a conſcious ſullen apoſtate patriot[1] to his fallen brethren in the Pandæmonium.[2]

1. Lord Bath.

2. This expreſſion probably gave occaſion to Sir Charles Hanbury Williams to begin one of his beſt poems, called the Pandæmonium, in which were ſpeeches, or were to be, of the new Miniſters, late Patriots. I think thoſe of Lord Granville, Lord Bath, and Lord Sandys, were all that were finiſhed. That fragment was either burnt by Sir Charles, or loſt in his inſanity.

PAGE 166.

I heard the other day with great pleaſure from my worthy friend Mr. Dodſley, that Mr. Johnſon's Engliſh Dictionary, with a grammar and hiſtory of our language prefixed, will be publiſhed this winter in two large volumes in folio. (World, Nov. 28, 1754).

Though theſe papers contributed ſo much to the reputation of Dr. Johnſon's Dictionary, he behaved in a very brutal and ungrateful manner to the earl.

It would have been a very extraordinary work if he had inſerted all the words he has coined himſelf, but he had unluckily excluded himſelf, as he confined his authorities to our Standard authors, not one of which certainly ever uſed ſuch pedantic and abſtruſe terms.

PAGE 171.

(Of the jumble of ſyllables). I

once heard a woman in a paſſion ſay, " Perfidion ſeize you."

PAGE 172.

Large objects are *vaſtly* great, ſmall ones are *vaſtly* little, &c.

Humming is a cant word for vaſt. A perſon meaning to deſcribe a very large bird, ſaid, It was a *Humming* Bird.

VOL. II. PAGE 16, LETTER 8.

I wrote to Paris for an account of this Madame de Martel, and received the following anſwer: " Madame Martel ſ'appelloit Mademoiſelle Coulon: c'étoit une petite demoiſelle de Dauphiné, dont à ſon arrivée la beauté fit grand bruit. Elle étoit précieuſe, affectée, galante; eut beaucoup d'avantures: elle n'étoit pas de la bonne compagnie."

PAGE 37, LETTER 12.

She (Madame De Tencin) had been a nun, and quitted her convent, and to the end of her life was engaged in all ſorts of intrigues, galant, political, and intereſted. She was ſuſpected of having robbed and murdered one of her lovers, and was ſaved from proſecution by the intereſt of another of them, Lord Harrington.

The author D'Alembert was her natural ſon, and Monſieur de Pontdeyvelt (Pont de Veyle) her nephew, who fathered, as it was ſuppoſed, her two famous novels, the Comte de Cominges, and the Siege of Calais. The celebrated Madame Geoffrin was one of her pupils.

Mrs. Cleland was ſiſter of Lady Allen, both of Jewiſh and Flemiſh extraction. Both had parts, both were very ſatirical. Mrs. Cleland

was very affected, but had leſs parts than her ſiſter. She was wife of Pope's friend, Mr. Cleland. Lady Allen kept a ſort of academy of beaux eſprits, and was much connected with Lionel, Duke of Dorſet, Lord Cheſterfield, Lord Bath, Lord Lyttelton, and Lady Hervey.

Page 44, Letter 14.

A Madame * * *

This lady was Madame de Monconſeil, whoſe rank, birth, and virtues were far from extraordinary. Of her family I received this account from Paris from one who knew her well: "Monſieur de Curſay, père de Madame de Monconſeil, étoit gentilhomme, frère de Madame de Pleneuf, laquelle étoit mère de Madame de Prie (miſtreſs of the Duke of Bourbon). Je ne me ſouviens pas aujourd'hui quel étoit le nom

de Madame de Curſay: elle étoit certainement peu de choſe. Elle avait de la beauté, beaucoup d'impudence et d'intrigue. Elle avoit étoit (*ſic*) entretenue par un nommé Auguerre, qu'elle ruina, qui ſe retira à S. Germain, et devint amoureux de la Demare comédienne, mère de Madame de Segur (by the Regent Duke of Orleans) qui le fit ſubſiſter et qu'il épouſa. Je pretendois qu'on avoit dans ſa cuillere le portrait de Madame de Curſay et de Madame de Monconſeil; de la première en ſe regardant dans la large, et de l'autre en la prenant de l'autre ſens."

Madame de Monconſeil married an officer, and was a moſt intriguing and intereſted woman, and dipped in all kinds of cabals. Beſides Lord Cheſterfield, ſhe was much connected with Lord Clinton and General Churchill, and by the

latter entered into a correſpondence with Sir Robert Walpole, with whoſe character ſhe pretended to be in love. I was introduced to her in 1739, when her mother kept a gaming houſe. Madame de Monconſeil was tall, had a very fine ſkin and eyes, but too long a face. She was much connected with the Prince of Conti, and the Marquis de Maillebois; and when I knew her again in 1766 ſhe was a perſonal enemy of the Duc de Choiſeul, and her houſe was the rendezvous of all his enemies. I have ſupped there with Marſhal Richelieu and Madame la Marechale de Mirepoix, who for a great number of years had never ſpoken to one another but at the King's parties, ſince the Marſhal had killed her firſt huſband the Prince de Lixin. Madame de Mirepoix drew on herſelf the anger of the Duc de Choiſeul by marrying her nephew the Prince

D'Henin to Madame de Monconſeil's ſecond daughter, whoſe birth is recorded in theſe Memoirs; and that match was the ſource of the Duke's fall, for Marſhal Richelieu procuring the intrigue between the King and Madame du Barry, Madame de Mirepoix, with whom the Duc de Choiſeul had broken, attached herſelf to the new miſtreſs; and the Princeſſe de Beauvau, wife of Madame de Mirepoix's brother, between which two ladies there was irreconcileable jealouſy for the government of the Prince de Beauvau, puſhed the Ducheſs de Grammont, the miniſter's favourite ſiſter, into all manner of violence againſt Madame du Barry and Madame de Mirepoix; and the Duke was ſo weak as to let thoſe two women lead him into equal indiſcretion, which ended in the diſgrace of the Duke, and fell heavily on the Prince de Beauvau too.

PAGE 75, LETTER 24.

La Princeſſe de M * * *

Montbazon, niece of General Oglethorpe, and daughter of the Fanny Oglethorpe mentioned in Lord Bolingbroke's letter to Sir William Windham. She was married to Monſieur de Mezieres.

PAGE 197, LETTER 66.

Voila bien du bruit chez vous pour une ommelette au lard.

Saying of the Atheiſt Bachaumont.

PAGE 318, LETTER 20, *note*.

William Chetwynd, eſq., under Secretary of State in the northern department.

Brother of Lord Chetwynd, whom he ſucceeded in the title. He was an intimate friend of Lord Bolingbroke and Lady Suffolk, and died at the age of eighty-four. From his ſwarthy complexion he was called

Oroonoko Chetwynd. He had a duel in 1743 or 44, with Horatio, Lord Walpole, on a political quarrel in the Houſe of Commons, in which Mr. Ch. was wounded.

PAGE 329, LETTER 28.

Of a pamphlet called "An apology for a late reſignation." (Cheſterfield's). *London*, 1748. 8vo.

It was generally believed to be written by Lord Marchmont in concert with Lord Cheſterfield.

PAGE 329, LETTER 29.

Moſt letters from, and to, me are opened.

This implies that the miniſters knew Lord Cheſterfield did not part with them in a friendly temper, nor could he, when it is plain from lett. 26 that it was an excluſion from preferment to be connected with him.

PAGE 330, LETTER 29.

I am impatient to ſee it (an anſwer to the

pamphlet named on the previous page) that I may know . . . . . whether it is written by order or not; if it is not, I ſhall not meddle with it, but if it is, it ſhall have a reply.

Was it probable that Lord Cheſterfield would reply to the Anſwer, if he had no hand in the firſt pamphlet?

PAGE 335, LETTER 34.

My boy goes next ſpring to Turin to be *decrotté*, which I am told he wants a good deal. Sir Charles Williams writes me word that he is very handſome but very aukward, has a great deal of knowledge, but no manners.

He had not a bad face, but was not handſome, and was ſhort and clumſy.

PAGE 345, LETTER 41.

John Stanhope, like his brothers and ſiſter, had a great deal of wit and good-breeding. He gave an inſtance of both at once. At Bath, ſeeing a naſty old miſer, Mr. Curzon, brother of Sir Nathaniel, eating

a roll-and-butter, without wiping his noſe, which wanted it, he ſaid with great civility, "Mr. Curzon, upon my word, if you do not wipe your noſe, you will loſe that drop."

PAGE 346, LETTER 42.

The family piece, which you mention, by Vandyke, I would not give ſix ſhillings for, unleſs I had the honour of being of Sir Melchior's[1] family.

[1] Sir Balthaſar Gerbier; Frederick Prince of Wales bought that picture. Half of it was not painted by Vandyck.

PAGE 357, LETTER 51.

I am glad to hear that Madame de Berkenroodt goes ambaſſadreſs to Paris; ſhe will paſs her time well there, and ſhe deſerves it.

She was afterwards ſeparated from her huſband for her galantries at Paris, where he was Miniſter, and where ſhe ſettled.

PAGE 361, LETTER 55.

Captain Charles Bodens, a man of ſome humour and univerſal paraſite. He wrote a comedy called the "Modiſh Couple," which occaſioned a great riot at the play-houſe, as the Court and people of quality, his patrons, would ſupport it, and the town would damn it.

PAGE 417, LETTER 96.

You have certainly heard of, and probably ſeen * * * 's extraordinary motion which he made in the houſe of lords, &c.

Lord Poulet's, to addreſs the King againſt going to Hanover. Lord P. had been Lord of the Bedchamber, and was angry Lord Rochford was preferred to him for Groom of the Stole.

PAGE 428, LETTER 103.

My nephew, Sir Charles Hotham . . . . is rather of too grave and ſolitary a turn.

He became a Methodiſt, and died young.

PAGE 435, LETTER 109.

Were Machiavel at the head of our affairs, he could not retrieve them.

But Lord Chatham did.

PAGE 449, LETTER 121.

Sir T. Robinſon, of Rookby Park, in Yorkſhire, was one of thoſe men of temporary fame who are univerſally known in their own age, and rarely by any other age. He was an indiſcriminate flatterer, a pretender to virtù and taſte, a plagiary in architecture, in which however he ſtole with great judgment. He

married the widow of Lord Lechmere, daughter of the Earl of Carliſle, and made one very fine ſpeech in the Houſe of Commons, which he was ſuppoſed to have found amongſt her huſband's papers; and for her brother he built a wing to Caſtle Howard, in a taſte ſo much better than the Houſe, that was Vanbrugh's, that the Houſe appears ſtill worſe by the compariſon. Sir Thomas gave balls to all the men and women in power and in faſhion, and ruined himſelf, but got made Governor of Barbadoes by timely ſacrificing his houſe at Whitehall to Lord Lincoln, the Duke of Newcaſtle's nephew, who liked and wiſhed to take it. At Barbadoes he married a ſecond wife, an ironmonger's widow, who gave him 10,000*l.* to be a lady, but would not follow him to England. By proper adulation and importunity he got to be a

commiſſioner of exciſe, and having again ſpent his fortune in building and furniſhing, recovered it by becoming proprietor and director of Ranelagh, where he died, blind, in March, 1777, aged 76. He was remarkably tall and lean, and if Lord Cheſterfield uſed him as a correſpondent, he uſed him as a butt too. About a year before the earl's death, inquiring how Sir T. did, Lord Cheſterfield was told he was dying by inches. "Well," ſaid Lord Cheſterfield, "then he has ſtill a good while to live!"

Page 553, Letter 81.

Mr. Grevenkop.

He travelled with William Earl of Strafford, and became a conſtant companion of Lord Cheſterfield. I think he was a Dane.

PAGE 559, LETTER 85.

I thought at leaſt that I perfectly underſtood the meaning of all your diſputes and quarrels in Ireland, while they related only to the roaſting or the *Boyleing* (pardon a written quibble) of Arthur Jones Nevil, Eſq. [1]

[1] He had committed ſome fraud, I think, in building the Barracks, and was turned out of his place, on which it was ſaid, that the beſt architect in England was *In I go* Jones; and the worſt in Ireland, *Out I go* Jones.

PAGE 560, LETTER 85.

To ſee *your uncle.*

Term for leaving a new married wife.

MINOR NOTES.

Vol. I.

P. 8, l. 15. *Lord Galway.* Rouvigny.
P. 56, l. 7. *Philip and his father.* Son.
P. 60, l. 11. *High ſteward.* Lord.
P. 67. *The Earl of Burlington.* Lord Burlington never, or ſcarce ever, acted in oppoſition.
P. 111. *Lonſdale.* Lord Lonſdale was either dead at that time, or took no part in oppoſition, in which he was never warm.
P. 125, l. 6. *One of his general officers.* I think the Duc de Grammont.
P. 127, l. 26-7. *Mr. Fox.* Henry Fox, afterwards Lord Holland.—*Mr. Nugent.* Robert Nugent, afterwards Viſcount Clare and Earl Nugent.—*Lord Quarendon.* Afterwards Earl of Litchfield, a rare and very indifferent orator, but theſe memoirs are collected from magazines.—*Mr. Pitt.* Afterwards Lord Chatham.
P. 133, l. 1. *The noble ſon of the great promoter of this bill.* Charles Yorke.

P. 136, l. 13. *The commander who fought.* Leſtock.

P. 136, l. 15. *The cautious one.* Matthews.

P. 150, l. 16. *An unguarded general.* General Hawley.

P. 151, l. 25. *Richard Lyddel, Eſq.* Famous for being caught with Lady Abergavenny.

P. 172, l. 1. *The old and prime miniſter.* Duke of Newcaſtle.

P. 172, l. 4. *Another favorite.* Lord Granville.

P. 174, l. 20. *Deſertion of friends.* Lord Sandwich, &c.

P. 184, l. 11. *The Britiſh plenipotentiary.* Lord Sandwich.

P. 184, l. 28. *The only ignominious circumſtances.* Sending hoſtages.

P. 207, l. 26. *A noble earl.* Earl Poulet.

P. 215, l. 18. *The gentleman here alluded to.* Sir Baſil Keith.

P. 215, l. 20. *A melancholy occaſion.* Diſgrace of Queen Matilda.

P. 265, l. 23. *Lord S——.* Stanhope.

P. 281, l. 34. *A much finer character.* Never was a worſe judgment. The firſt line of the following couplet is bad, and the whole has nothing of the thought and delicacy of the firſt.

P. 299. *Two lords removed, but only one ſoldier.* The Duke of Bolton was much ſuſpected of being deficient in courage.

P. 307, l. 50. *The well-known pamphlet aſcribed to Lord Granville.* It was written by Lord Egmont.

P. 313, l. 32. *The learned prelate.* Warburton.

P. 319, l. 16. *The noble Duke.* Duke of Bedford.

P. 325, l. 6. *A Granvillian and a well-informed author.* Lord Egmont.

P. 328, l. 11. *Villiers.* Since Lord Hyde.

P. 331, l. 26. *Lord C——'s promiſe.* Chatham's.

Vol. I. Miscellaneous Pieces.

P. 4, l. 18. *Mrs. Salmon.* Miſtreſs of the waxwork in Fleet Street.

P. 4, l. 36. *Officers .... caſhiered.* Lord Weſtmoreland and Lord Cobham.

P. 6, l. 6. *Silence of the Court.* Satire on the Queen's loquacity.

P. 8, l. 11. *Another body of men.* The Parliament.

P. 10, l. 7. *The lighteſt and fineſt hands.* George II. not governed by his miſtreſſes, but by his wife.

P. 10, l. 10. *A bungling operator.* Sir Spencer Compton, Earl of Wilmington.

P. 10, l. 12. *A more ſkilful tickler.* Sir Robert Walpole.

P. 12, l. 13. *An eminent performer.* Horace Walpole, brother of Sir Robert.

P. 22, l. 21. *An ingenious dramatic author.* Henry Fielding.

P. 28, l. 24. *A neighbouring nation.* The Dutch.

P. 28, l. 34. *His remoteſt dominions.* Hanover.

P. 32, l. 36. *Delia.* Lady Frances Shirley, Lord Cheſterfield's miſtreſs.

P. 68, l. 8. *Agrippina.* Queen Caroline.

P. 68, l. 25. *Eudoſia.* Mrs. Howard, afterwards Lady Suffolk.

P. 69, l. 12-19. *Sydaria . . . . An Iriſh enſign of one and twenty.* Mary Howe, third wife of Thomas, Earl of Pembroke. She afterwards married Captain Mordaunt, grandſon of the Earl of Peterborough, a very young fellow, but not an Iriſhman.

P. 69, l. 21. *Canidia.* Lady Sundon, favorite of the Queen.

P. 71, l. 22. *Flavia.* Lady Frances Shirley.

P. 92, l. 28. *Eſſay towards a character.* Dr. Alured Clarke's character of Queen Caroline.

P. 95, l. 7. *The partialities of the governors and the influence of foreign miſtreſſes.* Lord Middleſex, one of the directors, kept a ſinger called the Muſcovita.

P. 101, l. 26. *This long mourning.* For the Queen.

P. 106, l. 35. *Reparation.* From Spain.

P. 113, l. 4. *A man who when in the oppoſition, &c.* Lord Bath.

P. 113, l. 24. *One who had that plodding mechanical turn.* Samuel Sandys, Chancellor of the Exchequer, afterwards baron.

P. 115, l. 34. *Some vigorous miniſter.* Lord Granville.

P. 161, l. 10. *Cantabrigius.* Richard Owen Cambridge.

Vol. II.

P. 2, note, l. 6. *Counteſs.* Marchioneſs.

P. 147, l. 21. *Lady Hervey, ſon fils, ſa fille, ſon gendre.* Her ſecond ſon, Auguſtus, Lady Mary Fitzgerald her ſecond daughter, and Mr. Fitzgerald, her huſband.

P. 241, l. 5. *Lady Holland.* Lady Caroline Lenox, wife of Henry Fox, Lord H.

P. 263, l. 20. *Monſieur Hotham.* Afterwards Sir Charles Hotham Thompſon, Kt. of the Bath.

P. 265, l. 32. *Madame Bulkeley.* Widow of Mr. Cantillon, by whom ſhe was mother of the Counteſs of Stafford, who afterwards married Lord Farnham. Mrs. Cantillon ſecondly married General Bulkeley, brother of the Ducheſs of Berwick.

P. 284, l. 3. *Lady . . . .* Lady Schaub; ſhe was a French widow of Niſmes, and a Pro-

teſtant, and remarried to Sir Luke Schaub. She is one of the heroines in Gray's "Long Story."

P. 300, l. 28. *Lady Denbigh.* A Dutch woman, ſiſter of the Marchioneſs of Blandford.

P. 325, l. 25. *Count Flemming.* Miniſter from Saxony to England.

P. 332, l. 20. *The Duke of Richmond.* Charles ſecond Duke of Richmond; he did *not* go, but his ſon, the preſent Duke, was Ambaſſador at Paris in 1766.

P. 333, l. 2. *One perſon whom I am apt to ſuſpect.* Lord Fane.

P. 344, l. 2. *Hop.* Dutch Miniſter at London.

P. 350, l. 21. *Mr. Hotham.* Brother of Sir Charles Hotham, who married Lady Gertrude, Lord Cheſterfield's ſiſter.

P. 352, l. 10. *Madame.* Mlle. Doublet, niece of Greffier Fagel.

P. 358, l. 24. *Marquis d' Havrincourt.* French Miniſter to Sweden.

P. 361, l. 2. *Marquis Fogliani.* He had been Miniſter here, and was afterwards Prime Miniſter at Naples.

P. 363, l. 18. *Mr. Durand.* Chargé des affaires de France.

P. 369, l. 17. *Mrs. Dayrolles.* Daughter of Colonel Peterſon.

P. 377, l. 13. *Tom Page.* He was made

Secretary of the Treaſury, and was patron of Ward's medicines.

P. 378, l. 12. *The Counteſs of Coventry.* Maria Gunning.

P. 403, l. 32. *The Speaker.* Mr. Boyle.

P. 415, l. 14. *A ſecond neutrality.* For Hanover.

P. 415, l. 35. *Sir Thomas Robinſon.* Secretary of State, afterwards Lord Grantham.

P. 451, l. 8. *A noble friend of ours.* Lord Lyttelton.

P. 469, line 5. *Barret.* Ranelagh Barret; a good copyiſt, but almoſt an idiot.