

out thanking you for either. Before I have finished this letter I shall convince you how little encouragement one has to write from Dublin. The little news the place affords, is not worth repeating to a stranger; the ceremonies we go through are as little worth mentioning, as they have not varied since the Duke of Ormond's<sup>2</sup> time, and of course everybody has heard them described; and the manner of passing our time is much the same as in London, with only this difference, that we are allowed here very few hours of the four and twenty to be out of company.

Consider then, my dear Mr Walpole, upon what an inequality I write when I address myself to you, who are the most agreeable correspondent in all respects, that I ever met with, and are now writing from a part of the world that produces all sort of entertainments. I was quite happy to hear that you was recovered, for it grieved me to think of you suffering pain in an *hôtel garni*, at a time when I was at such a distance that I could not offer my best services to you. You had my best wishes for your speedy recovery, but those could have no effect; nor had they any merit, as you command them from everybody that has the happiness of knowing you.

I hope my old acquaintance Demange<sup>3</sup> was not accessory to your being robbed,<sup>4</sup> but the other part of the account of him I can easily believe, for we always supposed him to be our spy; but as we were to have one, it was the same to us whether it was him or anybody else. I long to ask after a thousand people that you do not name, but I am fearful of tiring you; however, pray tell me how the Duchesse de Praslin and the Maréchale de Mirepoix do, and assure them of my gratitude for all their goodness to me. I gave orders for some paper Madame de Mirepoix wanted for a room, while I was in London, and desired Doctor Hunter to take care to send it to her as soon as it was made, and I should be glad to know if she has got it.

I fancy you very seldom frequent the assembly at the Hôtel de Beaupréau,<sup>5</sup> for I know the lady<sup>6</sup> is not a particular favourite of yours, and there is nothing so vulgar as an English assembly at Paris. Mr and Mrs Fitzroy<sup>7</sup> passed a month here and are just returned to

2. James Butler (1610-88), 12th Earl of Ormond, cr. (1661) Duke of Ormonde; lord lieutenant of Ireland 1643-7, 1649-50, 1662-9, 1677-85.

3. Not identified; presumably a servant in the Hôtel de Brancas.

4. See *ante* 2 Oct. 1765.

5. In the Rue de l'Université (DU DEF-

FAND v. 267, n. 74; Marquis de Rochegude and M. Dumolin, *Guide pratique à travers le vieux Paris*, 1923, p. 504).

6. Probably Lady Berkeley (MORE 93 and n. 2; 'Paris Journals,' *passim*; OSSORY i. 24).

7. Charles Fitzroy, later Bn Southampton, and his wife. He had been appointed