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Carlsbad, April 20, 1843, Sarah Austin à François Guizot

Auteurs : Austin, Sarah (1793-1867)

Les folios

En passant la souris sur une vignette, le titre de l'image apparaît.

6 Fichier(s)

Les mots clés

[Amis et relations](#), [Conversation](#), [Femme \(de lettres\)](#), [Femme \(finance\)](#), [Femme \(politique\)](#), [France \(1830-1848, Monarchie de Juillet\)](#), [Ministère des affaires étrangères \(France\)](#), [Politique \(Allemagne\)](#), [Salon](#)

Relations entre les lettres

Ce document n'a pas de relation indiquée avec un autre document du projet.□

Présentation

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Marie Dupond & Association François Guizot, projet EMAN (Thalim, CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne nouvelle)

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Informations éditoriales

DestinataireGuizot, François (1787-1874)

Lieu de destinationParis (France)

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Lieu de rédactionCarlsbad (Allemagne)

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October 20th 1843

I could hardly believe my eyes, dear Sir, when
read in Henry's letter from Paris that you wished to
hear from me. How often have I wished to write! How
often in my innermost heart has I the thought of your
kindness to me; how could I ever wish that you should
be so distressed? But every spark of goodness that I have had
has been kindled in me an indescribable longing to open to you the
tribulations of my respect, my admiration, my affectionate
sympathy. Reminded as I am from all the objects of my dear
friendless affection, what should I do if I had not within me
the larger sympathies which can every where find food &
life? My heart might have stood still, or kicked in its
distraction. But God be praised, I can care for mankind, &
even then his father, in every land, & though his name be
not the language of a mother's heart, it is sufficient for the
preservation of a moral life. But this is not all. I should
be a false woman if I tried to make you believe I am only
the minister of France. I tried to send a few words of
affectionate greeting. There was once a house in Paris with
which I recollect meeting up & down at Windsor, & in
the midst of Rome & Paris, with like him too I have not
forgotten him, I wish to see, to talk to, to hear above all,
the defect of time, to write to somebody at Paris to tell
you how much we have enjoyed that the world has vanished under
the weight of Paris. I don't choose to believe this, till I
have my own experience of the fact, & I shall go to Paris to
look for him. Henry may perhaps have told you something
of our wandering & dequered life. I often come before myself
the French say, as if I were to constantly sitting
in a hall, alternating between one party & the private
sessions, & the society of King & Queen, courtiers & the
change, beauty of things & lot of persons. I should certainly
not be without help & judgment by way of clear vision.

[illegible]

It was nearly the same. Good people! they desire nothing but to do right.
But however one is to convince him that a thing is no longer a father
of a family of children - or a schoolmaster?
I am glad returned from leaving home & returning to London.
of the superior virtues. How indeed madness has changed
the devotion to the blood of Christ - rather to the property of the
Church as an institution, as the religious faith. There is in it
(conscience in) something, generous, self forgetting, in this cause
attachment. But the truth, that the king is an idiot mad, or not
different - but the people don't know it. What shall they? It is
under armies less. I have led a life of happiness, and
now I am repenting my spirit in the midst of another good
nature, credulity, innocence, gates & honesty. Do you not see for
a man? Then think what it is to govern nations blind, idiot,
a man? Who would not be destitute? The other what could?
To have no other comfort at the close of one's life, than to say
"I have been deluged" that an empty, human heart - what a get
unfulfilled sort! The whole world is it a great thing.
Suppose you had seen the word more about stationers.
I did not see an approach to me in Berlin. Just before the mission
as many as you please - able & efficient. But a boy (I think I always
except for years of particularity) I have seen that man who thinks
me as endowed, or a greater or less degree, into the net of mind
exhaustion which one requires in a stationer. His name was
Wong Lin Lin Lin Lin. You must not be offended that
I mention two compassionately obscure men who are in illustration.
But you see, they are a sort of 'village hampshire' - what
is a minute of poor weak, cramped legions - or a portion
of the crime, or in comparison with the wisdom of France.
But these two men have the large liberal mind, the proper
interest in all that is going on - every where - that an effort
the progress of manhood, they have the unprejudiced view
the impartial judgment, which win undoubtedly the best parts of good.
I say that - for say any man to be in London in London London.
But as he is, I can nothing compassionate him at Berlin. How
he used to sit & criticize me about you. How often I wished
I could conjure him myself into your presence. His interest
in evangelical progress, I thought with great joy - as you may
believe - I don't wonder if all I have lost him, English
any children, my husband, my son Henry, my family, Henry
you have seen it will be better able to judge the I am, how much he lost

possible
the only thing
you can
behave
I am of
on the whole
more than
into a calm
to himself.
Hastons. he
friend had
them a love
self-denial
through
time. I don't
I think
We are
years as
Dr. Alcock
never. we
habit to
ill at
will not
left, perhaps
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