

[Accueil](#)[Revenir à l'accueil](#)[Collection](#)[Les correspondances de François Guizot : 1806-1874](#)[Collection180_181_Correspondance entre Sarah Austin et François Guizot : 1840-1867](#)[Collection180_Lettres de Sarah Austin : 1840-1867](#)[ItemWeybridge, March 23, 1851, Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

Weybridge, March 23, 1851, 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

[Enfants \(Guizot\)](#), [Femme \(santé\)](#), [France \(1848-1852, 2e République\)](#), [Livre](#), [Politique \(Angleterre\)](#), [Santé](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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

Présentation

Date1851-03-23

GenreCorrespondance

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(Thalim, CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne nouvelle)

Information générales

LangueAnglais

Cote38, 38 suite, AN : 163 MI 42 AP 180 Papiers Guizot Bobine Opérateur 29

Nature du documentLettre autographe

Supportcopie numérisée de microfilm

Etat général du documentBon

Localisation du documentArchives Nationales (Paris)

Transcriptionpp. 263-265.

Citer cette page

Austin, Sarah (1793-1867), Weybridge, March 23, 1851, Sarah Austin à François Guizot, 1851-03-23

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

Consulté le 11/01/2026 sur la plate-forme EMAN :

<https://eman-archives.org/Guizot-Lieven/items/show/7610>

Informations éditoriales

DestinataireGuizot, François (1787-1874)

Lieu de destinationVal-Richer (France)

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Lieu de rédactionWeybridge (Angleterre)

Notice créée par [Marie Dupond](#) Notice créée le 24/10/2024 Dernière modification le 30/04/2025

Weybridge 23rd March
1891

Dear Monsieur Guizot,

Though I might almost
presume you had quite for-
gotten me, I find that thoughts
too painful to be admitted, &
choose to believe, upon small
evidence, that you care for us
enough to receive with your
usual kind & tender interest
the news I have to send you.

It is no less than this - My
dear daughter has been alarming-
ly, dangerously ill, & is, thank
be to a merciful God, so far
restored that our terrors are
allayed. I trust too well your
sufferings when dear Henriette's
life became ~~dangerously~~ ^{dangerously} on the
turn of an acute disease,
to think it necessary to describe
mine. You will understand them
but too well. ^{Lucy} ~~She~~ has not been
in good health all the winter

Kind regards to William

The first time she returned
to the bridge after their departure
the whole village, where she is
much beloved, was struck by
the alteration in her looks. She
has gone on, in spite of every caution
travelling & disregarding repeated
warnings of influenza. At last
she was summoned hither by
~~receiving~~ hearing that Janet had
the measles, & the anxiety of this
brought the disorder to a crisis.
For nearly a fortnight she has
been labouring under a painful
attack of Bronchitis - incessant
cough, high fever, night sweats
& all the most terrible symptoms.
Last Thursday ~~evening~~ I began
to feel as if ~~in~~ a black doom;
but you be praised, it is now
dispersed. For three days past
her recovery has been steadily
advancing. She is permitted to
speak & to take slight food
& nothing else, we are assured, remains
but the necessity for extreme care.

My joy & satisfaction
tended that I could
them overflow to
& kind friends, who
long long silence
then spending
I wrote to you
calculating that
would reach you
from that time
had a line from
beloved family
questioned myself
have said anything
give you offence -
impossible; for we
filled with love &
for you, how could
I wrote to my dear
by C. Coltham. I
my letter. I have
know nothing of
from some Schipper
by chance I met
Boileau. I saw Sir
B. about 3 weeks
Bunsen's & then rejoiced
you were all well.

To complete our anxious history
Janet has had the measles -
favorably - little boy, who was
sent with his nurse to a
neighboring village to avoid the
infection, has had it there,
(& just at the very worst of his
brother's illness) - so mildly
however, that he can scarcely be
said to have been ill. Little
each was a distinct cause of
anxiety; & to say truth I feel
that it will be long ere I
get over it - if ever I do.
I have had too many instances
of the uncertainty of life among
the young, to be able to ~~renew~~
feel any confidence in youth.
My poor child felt the same
misgiving, & was extremely depressed.
But if they are well, all is well.
For what importance is a little
more or a little less of life to me?
I need not describe Alexander's
important & devoted attentions
among our blessings, I must reckon
it out that the illness occurred
here & not in London, where quiet
& pure air are not to be bought.

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21/10/44
"Mr. P." has left the house in³
Queen Square & nearly concluded
an agreement for one at
Essex. We have long been trying
in vain to find one for them
dearer to us. This is a great
overthrow of my plans & hopes
& will make our life here quite
another thing. But I cannot
complain. It is clear that London
does not suit them, & the home
at Essex offers many advantages.
Indeed I first discovered it
in going to call on a lady whom
you know there. - She & her two
sons have been suffering from
grippe - but not seriously.
I saw them all three not long
ago. The lady & I are engaged in
a correspondence on the difficulty
of finding books on English hist-
ory in which the matter of religion
is treated "with elevation & im-
partiality" - in a manner fit
for the young, & especially for them.
I fear, as I state her, she must not
look for those qualities of an
historian here. I am sure you

are shocked at what is passing.
Mr. Piceman has played a very
wicked & treacherous part - & I hope
has been severely & justly punished
to the country. The Whigs are under
a cloud - Everything turns against
them. Holland has cruelly injured
& diminished his reputation.
He has been in constant of calumny
insinuating France, with extreme levity.
All these things have a sinister
effect. If we had a real & complete
sovereign, I don't know
what would happen. He holds
us all together at present. If our
life was precious, his is.
Germany badly treated, another
revolution. And France, poor
France, my dear Montagu, is
recovering from her
wounds. God grant it.

Give my love & heartfelt
blessing to my two darlings
& say that in my prayers for
my own child, I do not forget
them. My husband is well &
sends his most affectionate respects
& for me, dearest Sir & friend
I am, as ever, your most affectionate
S. Austin.