

[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](#)[ItemVentnor, Dec. 5 \[1855\], Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

Ventnor, Dec. 5 [1855], 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.

4 Fichier(s)

Les mots clés

[Femme \(de lettres\)](#), [Femme \(mariage\)](#), [France \(1848 \(Révolution de février\)\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#), [Histoire \(Angleterre\)](#), [Politique \(Analyse\)](#), [Politique \(Angleterre\)](#), [Politique \(France\)](#), [Portrait \(Guizot\)](#), [Tristesse](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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

Présentation

Date1855-12-05

GenreCorrespondance

Editeur de la ficheMarie Dupond & Association François Guizot, projet EMAN
(Thalim, CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne nouvelle)

Information générales

LangueAnglais

Cote61, 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)

Citer cette page

Austin, Sarah (1793-1867), Ventnor, Dec. 5 [1855], Sarah Austin à François Guizot,

1855-12-05

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

Consulté le 14/01/2026 sur la plate-forme EMAN :

<https://eman-archives.org/Guizot-Lieven/items/show/7633>

Copier

Informations éditoriales

DestinataireGuizot, François (1787-1874)

Lieu de destinationVal-Richer (France)

DroitsMarie Dupond & Association François Guizot, projet EMAN (Thalim, CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne nouvelle). Licence Creative Commons Attribution – Partage à l'Identique 3.0.

Lieu de rédactionVentnor (Angleterre)

Notice créée par [Marie Dupond](#) Notice créée le 24/10/2024 Dernière modification le 02/04/2025

61

Rock Cottage

Weston

Dec. 5th

Your letter is just arrived.
 I cannot mention Guizot &
 is an unspeakable relief to
 my mind. Not - I pray you
 to believe - that I was in the
 slightest or most doubtful
 doubt as to your opinion or
 your conduct - No - I want
 no letters to make me perfectly
 easy about them, now & now.
 But I really was afraid that
 in my present & impetuous
 way - (for which I am so often
 rebuked) - I had isolated too
 fully. that I had seemed to
 tell you what you ought to
 think & to feel. that I had been
 indiscrete, impetuous & that
 you were displeased. I was
 ready to write you a penitential
 letter. But then I thought

you would, & must, forgive
me for you would see that
I felt about you as I should
about my husband, my
daughter, my brother; I could
bear no misrepresentation, &
fiercely resented the least
insinuation that I might
be a quack.

Your letter tells me nothing
that I did not expect - nothing
with regard to your dear & loved
self that I did not, in my
inmost heart, know. Still it is
a great satisfaction to see it
so stated. My husband & I
have read & reread it together.
You know his opinions - you
may be sure he finds them all
confirmed, I might say, reflected.
He never believed in the entire
disarm - he always saw the
motives determining the people
to act as they do. He found it
all matter of course (inevitable)
as you say, & reserves his opinion.

tion for those in
the. We always go to
to recall what we
aspects of Scotland;
we should all our
towards the actors
rather than towards
beasts who consume.

We are not without
of the same kind here
in - factions & war
partisans. If we see
by the same despised
our admirable people
not satisfied with you
greatly dislike it. I have
to the world trusts it
is there? Nobody. But
the unmeasured & blind
long strides. Saw the
Dear old young Br.
Fressailler in his go
spent on Low Reform
was, my husband says,
& transported one in
far above all party
sympathizing a generous
heart who had been
not see a bigger - there
is rising - wages rising

must, forgive
even to see them
you as I should
them land, any
so then; I could
be contentation, &
told the least
that I thought

He tells me nothing
of report - nothing
your dear & honest
not, in my
know. Still it is
to see it
by husband & I
read it together.
opinions - you
find them all
might say, reflects
in the entire
saw the
convincing the people
do. He finds it
course (invariable
reserves his eyes.

tions for those who prepared
88. We always go back a little,
& recall what we saw & heard
a propos of Pittsburg, we, & that
we thought all our resources
towards the actors in those affairs.
Rather than towards the ^{land}
beasts who continue also their work.
We are not without danger
of the same kind here - as you
see - factions & intemperance
partisans. Have escaped it is
by the compromise offered by
our reasonable people, ^{people are}
not satisfied with ^{God's} - they
greatly dislike it. John - nobody
in the world trusts it. ^{is there?} Nobody. Not only see
the immense & almost incurable
long shadow Law Reform is making
Dear old young Bentham must
trespasser in his grave. Mr. Stephen
spent on Law Reform in Ireland
was, my husband says, masterly.
& transported one into a region
far above all party. Ireland is
undergoing a regeneration. Mr.
Hunt who has been says. I did
not see a beggar - the value of
is rising - wages rising & so on.

Henry quite takes me all this
better than I. But it is curious
to see such a man as suddenly
triumphantly leading Lady Roper
Brougham before very well
a whole world of people.

I have had a kind letter from
dear Mr. Hallam. How good, how
simple, how venerable his!
I think I have your permission
to let him see your letter. You
know how ~~important~~ ^{valuable} if you
are so attached to your mother
we must you make it the first
on our lips.

I shall send the letter to Henry
by this post. Give my kindest
love & blessing to all your dear
ones. Tell my dear mother I shall
be with her in heart & in prayer
at her hour of need. Somebody
will let me know when it is
over. If you are busy, I entreat
Mr. de Witt to write me a line.

I am just as usual. I wonder
I do not come to you - hope cross
this severely enlarged. There is
no cure for that. But it does
not hurt, & even for love to my
friends, among whom you must be
known what don't you care?