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Ventnor, The 16th of Jan., 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](#), [Correspondance](#), [Enfants \(Guizot\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#), [Réseau social et politique](#), [Souvenirs](#)

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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Lieu de rédactionVentnor (Angleterre)

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Vendredi 16 Jan 91

I cannot help thinking that
 "Géraldine" was a beautiful girl;
 and that no event could have given
 me the greatest pleasure: and I
 am not alone in this - for even if it
 is not his wish, I know he will
 accept the result in our satisfaction.
 I was the wife of a General
 that Lord Aberdeen had appointed
 him to his P. S. I did not write
 to him about this report, because
 it never pleased me enough while
 the appointment of the P. S. of this
 man of the P. S. was still undecided.
 I thought I would wait - I might
 still have some good news to
 communicate. But I have - he
 has precisely that - yesterday I
 received a letter from my dear
 child containing these words.
 "Lord Aberdeen sent for Alice to
 other day, & was extremely kind to
 him, & offered to speak to Gladstone.
 I suppose Lord Lansdowne & perhaps
 Monsieur Guizot have spoken kindly

in that of your sister's death, for
the last charge should be
the family. Jeff. (you know) though his
sister (the father) was his first
friend. Now dear Sir, you will
understand that this is
no indication of kindness & good
will, as you will find; appears
to me far more valuable &
important than any mere pecuniary
advantage, as that
would be, and should be, as you
know, and been the object of my
ambition, & perhaps of him than of
think more highly of him than of
any one of our statesmen, who
type of all that is respectable, & his
affection to him is a honour. Add, this
that he is the head of a family
how many reasons for desiring his
good treatment! I can easily understand
how the somewhat frivolous & fashion-
able turn of the ^{best} branch of the family
might be displeased to ~~admit~~ whom
could he know how distasteful it
has always been to me brought up in
the midst of it? This is of course
said to you alone. Be that as it may

nothing will give
heart felt - at least in
approachement or
it is an even thing
you, thank you, for
my all & every thing
I mean, as to the
public, much as
pleasure. It is
Lord Somers, & his
cable & Sidney (the
school-fellow) his son
and his wife, &
over to the house
large him the house
This is stated in the
wants to take a room
Lord Winborne, the
connected with the
in a letter to me, & to
half of people already
then (very) - But there
on a treasure stock
still a scheme, & a
time, it is impossible
or higher. You will
mean you should
explanation of the
of our immaculate

[illegible]

Let me add however, that Alex.
in referring to our Lord Abenden
no mention of Mr. Cole, as his P.S.
added, an unquestionable appoint-
ment. That was previous to his late
going with Lady A. & in the midst
of his own first appointment.
Before I leave the subject of promotion
let me mention one which gives
me the liveliest pleasure. The Gal.
inst. Hawkey note from his labors
in the early & well stuffed arm chair
of the Provost of Ston. You remember
the drawing house, the pictures, the
library. The dignity (cum otio) &
income of £2000 a year. It has been
said to be the most enviable place
in England, which is a large word
but I think hardly an exaggeration
then considering the power of doing good
of introducing improvements & cor-
recting abuses in the school, which
my dear old head master will not
fail to do, for he lives, & moves, &
has his being in Ston, & the boys!
I hear the said boys talk of drilling
to repulse you 'Punch' when you come
to pillage us. One young fellow says
who is just arrived from Paris tells
me that nobody there talks or thinks of
such a thing as war. How is it that we
uneducated & not easily frightened English

have sent a certain that something
is predicated against us. I had a
letter from L^d. McClellan this morning
He spoke of the unbecoming embarrassment
of Genl. M. Armand, who he adds, is to
be Governor of London when the time
comes. This joke is earnest to many
people, & I, for one, cannot understand.
Whether I guess, can you. Anything
more for Gendreau that Englishmen fight
on their own soil, & for their own foes
I cannot conceive to exist, a man to
have existed. People who saw them in
54, or at the Duke's funeral, may think
them lambs; but to mistake that quiet-
ness for timidity, is as absurd as to
mistake the Italian ~~character~~ ^{look} for
delicate fingers ^{weak}, feathers, & unstable
& drawn swords, for bravery. I hope
you do not fear for us. I am ready
to shoot my dearest dear friends
if they touch England with a hostile
finger. This is not exactly a ^{personal} menace
to dearest Monsieur Guizot - for I do
not expect to encounter you in the quality
of an invader. But if a half dead old
woman who loves France full so,
what am I the restful? The only evil
I really fear is, a revival of the old
hatred of this sort of menace, which
seems to hang in the air, continues,

I am afraid our people, lately &
utterly without gall towards France,
will get impatient & savage. They
want nothing but to let alone, & they
will be irritated at the notion of ^{not}
being let alone. Can nothing be ^{done}
or done to reassure the public mind?
All my letters from France are the re-
verse of reassuring & as to ^{prophets}
from high quarters, unfortunately they
are less believed there than here.

I must cease to persecute you
with my bavardage. You will
let me know when my beloved
Henriette is thro' her peril.
Give my best love & blessing to
her & dear Pauline. I write my
writing so often, & so much,
about what concerns only our-
selves, & believe that whatever
part you have taken, or wished
to take, in what has given us
so much happiness, will be
gratefully remembered to the
last hour of my life.

Ever dear & most honoured friend
your faithfully attached
S. Austin.