

[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](#)[Item1856. Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

1856, 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

[Enfants \(Guizot\)](#), [Femme \(de lettres\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#), [Religion](#), [Santé](#), [Traduction](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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Présentation

Date1856

GenreCorrespondance

Editeur de la ficheMarie Dupond & Association François Guizot, projet EMAN
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Informations éditoriales

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came the blow which literally left
me no interest for any thing else.
The death of a young & amiable person
is always a trial - but here come at
last three children - the wife of the
dear husband - the new born motherly
infant, & more than all, the aged pa-
rents, whose dependence on so imma-
ture a child was absolute in propor-
tion to some sort of advanced age.
I have been to visit them, but was pain-
ed at absence of two days, that dear
Henriette's letter arrived. I can form no
idea of anything more sweet, sensible,
or that my dear Brother's frame of
mind. He stood in the midst of us, the model
of a Christian father, & it was but
to see the added reverence with which
I now & his piety ~~inspired~~ inspired his children.
Then I came away he took my hand, &
said with a vain attempt to speak firmly,
"My dear, you find us deeply afflicted, but
rejoiced, & thankful for the happiness we
have enjoyed." These few words accurately
described the state of these pious parents.
My brother has such a horror of all dis-
play, of any kind, that in ordinary times
he says little about his religious feelings

but now I have
tested - I have
them - & I am
men - & I am
how much he
feels & desires
the presence of
the dear
poor - all in all
illage than I
could - the dear
will ~~die~~ with
and his dear
from - they will be
of England - I
it is an ever
to my dear
tenderly - I
he will be
they laid the dear
beautiful sister
dear & beloved
to my dear
Poor Mary -
as much as
attached to
all his own
These things &
to write & to do
a harvest of
had not-forget
mediate success

but now their strength & efficacy are
tested - Edward Infield is going to live with
them - he & his poor little son - an arrange-
ment which comforts us all, & proves
I am certainly he adopts his dear wife's af-
fections & desires. He talked with me, both
in general interest of all his schemes
of his improvement of the condition of the
poor - always as if she were a party to them.
I thought I am very comforted & assured
that the good old spirit of my race was
not ~~dead~~ with the new generation. I see it in
my mother's face & daughter - simple, upright
they will form part of the sound core
of England - I prize our this long out-
standing one as much as you, dear Sir,
to my dear sister, who sits with so much
understand about the afflicted. Tell her there
will be a word of repining or impatience
for laid the dear one by the side of her
beautiful sister, who died eight years ago, ab-
solutely a babe - strange to say, this was on
the anniversary of Hope Follen's interment.
Poor Henry has I think suffered nearly
as much as any one. He was peculiarly
attached to Nora, & then her death opened
all his own wounds.
These things & others have given me much
to write & to do. I found, at my return,
a drawer full of letters which my husband
had not forwarded, & many requiring im-
mediate answer. You may imagine too

had the thought that my children were
to leave us in a week made me grieve
at every moment with them - especially
little Maurice, who will be another
child before I have him here again - if
God grant me that happiness. His baby
brother will be passing into childhood.
Gusset is delighted with little Chantal
who sits on my lap as I read to her
and picks out every word
like the English. These are some of my ex-
ercises - but the truth is I had no leisure to
write & dashed it. Every evening my
husband & I have been working at the
proofs. He has a zeal for your work & your
suggestions which he seems incapable of
refusing. I hope you will not think he
is doing too much. He has, of course, attended
nothing, but he is most anxious to make
perfect English. Many of his suggestions
have been happily adopted. I conclude
Murray will send me your proofs tomorrow
that I may enter your corrections on mine.
You put me to no inconvenience whatever.
I am here fixed & likely to remain for some
time to come. My dear husband is much
better & more cheerful & contented & so
he is in I have no work to do. Do not
therefore hasten on my account. I am always
filling up the intervals. I will say dear Mr
Gusset - God bless & keep you all. I subscribe my
beloved ones.