

[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](#)[ItemEsher, Jan. 1, 1860, Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

Esher, Jan. 1, 1860, 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.

3 Fichier(s)

Les mots clés

[Discours du for intérieur](#), [Femme \(de lettres\)](#), [Femme \(mariage\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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

Présentation

Date1860-01-01

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Informations éditoriales

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Lieu de rédactionEsher (Angleterre)

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89

Eden 1st Jan 9
1860

You, dearest Sir, are one
of the very few people
whom I wish to see or
from whom I expected
a letter with any degree
of hope & desire. I know
you would say something
to the purpose - something
that my poor heart would
accept with comfort &
gratitude - something that
would show me that you
knew what my wound
is & could measure its
depth & extent. Yes, you under-
stand that in spite of dear
& good children & grand-
children, & friends - warm

the friends - I am alone.
I am alone, can only
be comforted by those who know
how completely my dear husband
& mine were one, & how
inseparably united, & how
long the other lines. The last
years of our life have been
spent in almost unbroken life.
I never, not even when
in a great time of law in a house
of spirits & new ideas
in the winter. But excepting
these seasons, we always were
together, there was hardly a day
when that we did not
live together, & alone. So far
from finding this dull or tedious,
we both became more & more
fond of our retirement & of each
other. I will confess it to you he
was always been a very tender
husband to me, not easy to please.
No health, disappointment & anxiety

had naturally enough made
all things distasteful to him.
But since he had given up the
struggle with fortune, & especially
since we settled down in our
quiet retreat, he had gradually
come to a state of mind & temper
which I can only call heavenly,
& quite noble, so without the
alloy of unsatisfied wishes, or
vain repining, or harsh passions
or low desires was it! In this high
frame of mind all his greatest
ambitions were for me. I seemed
to return, invested with a confidence
in him many the more & life passed
together in peace. I was too
happy - It pleased God after many
years of care & toil & suffering
to permit me to taste of him,
to acquire happiness - only to lose
so soon him & me unthankful
of the blessing - at present I can
only feel that all is gone - that
I have no purpose or object in
life that every thought & act
mine, which had him for their aim

will now wander painfully
in search of what they will
never more find.

But I must not grieve you
with my grief. Let me rather
thank my dear dear children -
my beloved Henriette & Pauline
for their sweet letters. Young
as they are, they are true wives
& can understand what my
affliction is. Tell them I will
seek comfort where I know
I shall not fail to find it.
Wherever "the spirits of just men
made perfect" dwell, there must
be the pure & noble soul that
has departed; for just & true
he was in every word & thought.

Monday - I wanted to say more
but I cannot now - except that
I send you the truest wishes for
your happiness, though out of a
sad heart. God bless you all -
Your most affectionate

I will write again
in a few days.

Arthur