

[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, Febr. 24, 1862, Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

Weybridge, Febr. 24, 1862, 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 \(santé\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#), [Voyage](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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

Présentation

Date1862-02-24

GenreCorrespondance

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

Information générales

LangueAnglais

Cote108, 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. 389-390.

Citer cette page

Austin, Sarah (1793-1867), Weybridge, Febr. 24, 1862, Sarah Austin à François Guizot, 1862-02-24

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

Consulté le 24/12/2025 sur la plate-forme EMAN :

<https://eman-archives.org/Guizot-Lieven/items/show/7680>

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 rédactionWeybridge (Angleterre)

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

Sept. 24th 1862.

I will not defer sending you
 the good news for a single day
 to my kind, & dear, & honored
 friend. ^{On Sat} Yesterday came another
 cheering letter from my dear child, &
 yesterday I drove to Loker & read
 her long & most interesting letter
 to her husband. I think the tone
 of her letters ^{even} more reassuring than
 her account of her physical state.
 That is not yet perfectly sound, &
 indeed it would be unreasonable
 to expect it. When I think what she
 was, this time last year, during
 those melancholy weeks & months
 at Ventnor! & the horror of those
 hemorrhages! And now that those
 have entirely ceased, & that she can
 bear fatigue & hardships that would
 sicken a strong man, without the
 least suffering! But she still coughs,
 has irritation in the throat & some
 expectoration. All this she tells us, that
 we may not expect too much.

So my happiness & tranquillity
still hang in the balance. Ah,
dear Monsieur Guizot well may
you say that we hold our best
pleasures by a frail tenure. I wish
affairs could take up Pauline &
set her down for a few weeks at
Caledon. Lucy says he is convinced
that is the climate of Paradise;
& indeed I have heard of any better
climate like it. All the gorgeous glori-
ous of an African sun, yet fresh cool-
nings & nights & mornings. coups de
soleil, unknown. no oppressive can-
quor, such as poor Janet has suffered
from at Alexandria. Vegetable animals
human life developed in the most
beautiful forms (hideous ones also).
This happy region seems to combine
all the perfections of north & south.
The most interesting parts of her
letters are the descriptions of the various
races, their manners & habits & cha-
racters. You will not wonder to
hear that there is a regularly ascending
descending scale of insolence & op-
pression from the Englishman who looks
down upon all, the Dutch who hate the
Malays & despise the 'Fotties' (Hottentots)

The Malays clean, sober
scorn the blacks, & lastly
Caffu or Hott.) treat the Bosjes
beasts. I need not add that
stituted himself the protector
poor old creature of this world
who looked at her with con-
fiding eyes. One thing
as pretty. The blacks have
Missis must be related to the
cause she speak vice to even
What a charming view of
I have just written to
tell her what to do in Paris
will be for some days, with
compassion, Miss Power. I
out of my gross misanthropy
that she is a child. I trust
dear Pauline will not be so
expects to be in Paris early.
Her father intended to see
he cannot. I commenced the
paternal care of the excellent
Willow follows in June, but
anxious to send her to England
the approach of heat.
I called at Claremont yesterday
Lay. Mme de Chabannes. I
I was sure you would like
I don't send anybody to you
not desire to know you.
he is an admirable specimen

... tranquillity, ...
... will mag ...
... can best ...
... I wish ...
... Pauline & ...
... can't at ...
... is convinced ...
... of Paradise ...
... of any ...
... the gorgeous ...
... but first ...
... mornings - ...
... an oppressive ...
... Janet has ...
... inevitable ...
... in the most ...
... ones also ...
... to continue ...
... of north & ...
... parts of ...
... of the various ...
... habits & ...
... wonder to ...
... a regularly ...
... violence & ...
... Englishman ...
... with ...
... the 'Totties' ...

The Malays clean, sober & adro
scorn the blacks, & lastly the nig
Caffre or Hott.) treat the Boijumey a
hearts. I need not add that I
stituted himself the protector of a
poor old creature of this miserable
who looked at her with consider
& imploring eyes. One thing struck
as pretty. The blacks have settled it
Missis must be related to the Queen
cause she speak nice to every body
What a charming view of royalty.
I have just written to Janet to
telle her what to do in Paris, where
will be for some days, with only a
companion, Miss Power. I can't go
it out of my gross-mittlerlich head
that she is a child. I trust you & c
dear Pauline will not be gone. He
expects to be in Paris early in Apr
Her father intended to meet her
he cannot. I commended her to the
paternal care of the excellent S. M.
McRoss follows in June but he is
anxious to send her to England before
the approach of heat.
I called at Clacemont yesterday
saw Mme de Chabannes - No news
I was sure you would like P. E.
I don't send any body to you who
not deserve to know you. But certainly
he is an admirable specimen of an

Englishman - poor soul. Would there
were more such! There is a breadth
about his mind (combined with
great acuteness) which renders him
peculiarly agreeable & commands his
confidence. Poor fellow. I did not
tell you that his only son was drowned
before his eyes in Canada. For some
time he was quite prostrated & those
who knew him formerly, see the traces.
But he must serve his country. I
hope he will get into parliament soon.
I long to see him, & hear about you.

Pray thank Pauline for her kind
letter. How can I thank you for yours?
But you do not want thanks - you
want to comfort & sustain me - and
that, you do. Kind love to my dear
Henriette. Tell Cornelis I doubt
whether M. Roussset's book will find
a publisher in English. It seems to me
that all who would read that book
read French. But we shall see. I have re-
commended it to our War Ministers
who will be sure to read it. So M.
Roussset is "indulgent to l'esprit de con-
quête." Oh, par exemple, I am not. I think
it the worst form of wickedness - the true
inspiration of Latour. Voilà une gâchettes pour
mon très cher Cornelis. God bless you, dear Sir
A friend. S. Austin