

[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, May 3, 1862, Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

Weybridge, May 3, 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.

6 Fichier(s)

Les mots clés

[Correspondance](#), [Femme \(portrait\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#), [Lecture](#), [Littérature](#), [Travail intellectuel](#), [Voyage](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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

Présentation

Date1862-05-03

GenreCorrespondance

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

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Informations éditoriales

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Lieu de destinationVal-Richer (France)

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Lieu de rédactionWeybridge (Angleterre)

Notice créée par [Marie Dupond](#) Notice créée le 24/10/2024 Dernière modification le 30/04/2025

Hybridge May 3rd
1862

107
In the first place, let me tell
you good news to the dear king
friends who will share in the
joy of giving me. Yesterday I rec-
d. a letter to be written from
Cape by my beloved daughter.
By this time she is on the sea &
hopes to be in England in the middle
end of June. Her letter is charm-
ing & radiant (I could almost call
it with satisfaction) at the increase
of the made, thankfulness at
the merry which has blessed it,
hope & joy at the thought of seeing
all her dear ones again, & last but
not least, the physical sense of
enjoyment in existence to which
she had been so long a stranger.
So one, she says who has not passed
two years in incessant pain & an-
xiety & depression, can tell what it
was to stand on the mountain top
& inhale the exquisite air & look
round & feel once more the spring
of life within. Her letters are most

interesting, full of acute observation & original comparisons & reflections on all around her. I hope the printer at last was faithful to them. They will have great value for all people who want to find a really perfect climate - heat combined with the greatest freshness & moral salubrity - "the climate of paradise" as she says.

For different, I fear, is that of Egypt, judging from poor little Joseph's pale face she says the summer is quite intolerable. As however I am in the way (I believe) to be a great-grandmother, I am less dissatisfied with her looks than I should otherwise be. I begin to feel that it is time for me to leave ^{the} world where three generations are ^{pressing} behind me, but God's will be done in this & in all things! I am hurried through Paris too rapidly to call anywhere. He had too that you had all left it - so that is I shall direct my letter to Tel. Piche, hoping it may find you there dear Monsieur Guizot, surrounded by the well known & well beloved circles.

I have a request to make to Henriette. Miss Gough the heir of Redgrave has a little volume of "Biograph Women" contributed by several among them, she asked permission to print the little sketch of me which I sent Henry Gurney which I sent Henry Gurney has the usual few defective & redundant. I entered my protest - a revision of ~~all~~ French volume it seems accidental. I had not to have been (I had abandoned before). Of suggested Mme de Moiray, my cousin - (a friend of your exquisite cousin) to your exquisite cousin her with Mrs. Butchins now they write to me details of her life. I know they find among her, little - and this is her. But the biographer know more. Then you to my book. Poor Mrs. T. lacked the B. Museum. He too, left little that answer this purpose. Secondly will you suggest other suitable biography - do not want to depart.

... would show
your account
... her I
... was
... to have great
... who want to
... in other words
... perhaps
... the Clinches
...
... that of Egypt
... the summer is
... Lawrence I am
... to be a great
... disappointed
... should otherwise
... that it is time
... where their
... but
... in this & in all
... through Paris
... where he heard
... left it so that to
... to tell Pickens
... you there dear
... surrounded by
... well beloved

I have a request to make to you on
to Henriette. Miss Yonge the author of
the *Heir of Redclyffe* &c. has just published
a little volume of "Biographies of Good
Women" contributed by several writers.
Among them, she asked my permis-
sion to print the little sketch of Anna
Quaroy which I sent Henriette. The
volume has the usual faults. It is
defective & redundant. I immediately
entered my protest against the inclu-
sion of ~~Anna~~ ^{Henriette} ~~Quaroy~~ ^{Henriette} ~~Henriette~~ ^{Henriette}. It was
it seems accidental - but it ought
not to have been. (Of Mrs. Yonge I
had abundance before). Because I
suggested Mrs. de Moray, & referred
my cousin - (a friend of Miss Yonge)
to your exquisite comparison of
her with Mrs. Hutchinson. But
now they write to me for more
details of her life. About M. de
Moray they find enough - about
her, little - and this is as it should
be. But the biographer would find
know more. Can you refer me
to any book. Poor Mrs. Thomas ran
sacking the B. Museum - but I think
he too, left little that would
answer this purpose.

Secondly will you suggest any
other female biography. These ladies
do not want exactly devotees,

109 ^{smile}
been present I should have seen
but two figures - the "Silent Father
of our King to come" in his grave,
the sorrowing, forlorn Jew in her
'beds of iron'. Then the shake of the
world. Instead of the hopeful &
peaceful spirit of '57, ~~distraction~~ ^{distraction} for
~~the~~ ^{in our country}
distrust, in another the most savage
of wars; in all alarm & distrust.
London, I am told, swarms with
foreigners, especially French men.
You may imagine how deeply I regret
the absence of two of their compe-
titors whom I ~~thought~~ ^{thought} I think
they could not have seen without
interest. I hope you continue to
like the Ev'g. Mail - I don't mean
to like all it says - loin de là. But
I think it answers its purpose as
a newspaper, & now then contains
an excellent article.

I am much obliged to M. Roques
for his book, which is a capital
one. But I fear it is unpopular.
Find a publisher for a translation.
Students of history, they say, will
read it in French, & for the general
public the interest is too remote.
The number of books that it will

answer to translate from the
French, becomes every day smaller.
I wish I knew to whom to send
the 2^d copy. I wonder which
of our many periodicals has had
it. If I knew, I would send it
to one which has it not.
I was in London lately & called
on Miss Stanley. She had spent
two hours with the Queen, whose
conduct about ~~her~~ ^{the} loss was most
considerate & touching. What struck
Miss Stanley most was, her simplicity
& her profound humility. Her
grief was the simple woman's
grief - and she spoke of herself as one
every thing to him - "He taught me
every thing - he guided me" & so on.
He never adverted to her own position.
The truth is as one of her ministers said
he was our King & the his Consort.
Women who have no claims striving
for power & she was content to be
her vast power to him, while he, on
the other hand, effaced himself that
he might appear supreme. I think
this is one of the most beautiful. For
unhappy of loss. But oh! the grief,
the loss, the void. And who is
done. So, with the kindest love to
all, I am, dear Sir, your
affectionate friend,
J. D.