

[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, The 11th of Dec. 1862, Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

Esher, The 11th of Dec. 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

[Conditions matérielles de la correspondance](#), [Enfants \(Guizot\)](#), [Femme \(de lettres\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#), [Publication](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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

Présentation

Date1862-12-11

GenreCorrespondance

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

Information générales

LangueAnglais

Cote115, 115 suite, 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)

Citer cette page

Austin, Sarah (1793-1867), Esher, The 11th of Dec. 1862, Sarah Austin à François

Guizot, 1862-12-11

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

Consulté le 17/02/2026 sur la plate-forme EMAN :

<https://eman-archives.org/Guizot-Lieven/items/show/7687>

Copier

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 rédactionEsher (Angleterre)

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

115

Cher, Dec 11

1862

Dear Monsieur Guizot.

Your book & letter arrived on the same day - the book first & if mine to me like a reproach. I was almost ashamed to receive any mark of kindness, recollection from you or yours - so little worthy of them do I appear - especially towards Caroline. Sometimes I ask myself whether the want of my life is to pass thus - between absorbing & exhausting labour & an more exhausting anxiety & the vacillations & prostration consequent upon them! ~~But then~~ I take courage when my work prospers, & apply to it with fresh energy. But I can do nothing do while that is done, I must content to pass for forgetful, indifferent & ungrateful.

I write now from what was my daughter's home from what was the diamond shell of a home? They could not bear another winter of long solitary evenings. She has given up the

house & next week leaves it for ever.
With him & his children buried the
last remains of what I cling to after my
bereavement, & I am now entirely
desolate & deserted. Alex^r is going (with
his little darling, to live for the present,
but in part of the house of his friend
Tom Taylor at Clapham perhaps as good
any arrangement as he could make.
His household has been wellly discom-
fort & poor Mary's wandering about a
great deal of money. But then I suppose
his plan, I cannot see this entire dispersion
without great anguish. All the proof of
his attachment to the one shipped away &
threw away, nor do I expect ever to see her
again. There is good hope that in time she
may be able to inhabit England again but
when one year after another is deducted one
of the few I have to live. If that to me
she is lost. You dear kind friend who
live surrounded with all who are dear
to you, can pity my solitary life.

But let me not forget to tell you that the
last amount of my dear child's letter
since she got to Cairo & described on the
the unfavorable & alarming symptoms of

the disease of Francis &
how began to disapp^r
comp^r wth Lady Thomas &
of blood spitting have
has now regained the ground
at the Cape & lost on her
Her letters are, as ever,
& anxious.

But let me turn to the
letter. I wrote instantly
but as I knew nothing of
place of abode, I sent it
for her address. She would
apply to Lady Bell &
the 7th for her address. I
as to Mr E's communication
always cold, distant &
friends & her husband. For
the few remaining, but
had been entirely "cut."
she had become very faint
account for her antipathy.
But she was always odd &
You know of course that
aided by Napier (2) & he by
the life of George Smith with
wishes, & (I think) the life,

... it for ever
... parish the
... to offering
... entirely
... is going with
... for the present,
... of his friend
... perhaps as good
... could make
... costly discom-
... about a
... I suppose
... disperse
... the proof of
... shipped down &
... over to do her
... in time she
... again but
... is decided on
... that to me
... friend who
... who are dear
... age)
... for that the
... child is better
... on the other
... symptoms & w-

2
the death of Francis had brought back
lower begun to disappear. The war went
concept with Emily Thomas brought on the return
of blood spilling have nearly ceased & she
has now regained the ground she had reached
at the Cape & lost on her unfortunate journey.
Her letters are, as ever, surprisingly lucid
& amusing.

But let me turn to the subject of your
letter. I wrote instantly to Mr. Simpson
but as I knew nothing about her present
place of abode, I sent to Miss Sturtevant
for her address. She wrote that she had
applied to Lady Bell & I am waiting (since
the 7th) for her answer. I am not suspicious
as to Mr. G's communicativeness. She was
always cold, distant & repulsive to her father's
friends & her husband. I found Mr. Elliot that
the few remaining intimates of Jeffery
had been entirely "cut" by her. I heard that
she had become very fanatical wth Mayes
account for her antipathy to numerous people.
But she was always odd & impetuous.
You know of course that Jeffery (1) was suc-
ceeded by Alfred (2) & he by Simpson. That
the life of Jeffery (1) contains a list of his
works, & (I think) the life of Jeffery (2) contains a list of his

My dear Mary, it is the anniversary of my
great &c. irreparable loss. I feel
in trifling to that. But for my left hand
one - comforter, I feel to be indeed

My dear Mary, I feel to be indeed

My dear Mary,
for my left hand
(comforter)

PD

DE 62

DE 62

My dear Mary, I feel to be indeed
My dear Mary, I feel to be indeed