

[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, Apr. 20, 1863, Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

Weybridge, Apr. 20, 1863, 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

[Conditions matérielles de la correspondance](#), [Décès](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#), [Portrait](#), [Publication](#), [Travail intellectuel](#), [Voyage](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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

Présentation

Date1863-07-21

GenreCorrespondance

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

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<https://eman-archives.org/Guizot-Lieven/items/show/7691>

Informations éditoriales

DestinataireGuizot, François (1787-1874)

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 02/04/2025

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Hybridge 20 Apr^l 1863

Dear Monsieur Guizot

I mean I half wrote a letter to you immediately on the receipt of one from my dear Henriette. But I could not get on. Blow upon blow has stunned me, & made me incapable of writing to my friends - most of all to those dearest, & to whom I must naturally speak of myself. What else I say. In little more than three weeks I lost two brothers - both excellent - the eldest, whom you remember at Kensington, a loss to be felt to the last day I live. He was my second father, my dear, kind, indulgent, generous friend. My refuge in all distresses & troubles - his house & family an inexhaustible source of comfort & cheering to me. It is true that he was in all senses ripe for another world. The mind had long been in that mysterious state - neither present

so departed, which it is so
difficult to witness. He was 84,
& his bodily health had become
weak. We all said & felt that
it would be a blessing to him
to depart even his loving children
said so - but even he is gone.
There is a chasm which nobody
seems prepared - for subtle &
afflictive as he was, he was
the centre round whom
gathered so many recollections
& so many cares. We are thank-
ful that God permitted his aged
servant to depart in peace,
but we are all like deep-wounded
& sighing. He was followed to
the grave by his two noble sons,
seven grandsons, my one remain-
ing brother-in-law, & some
& others, & a long weeping train
of old servants, clerks &c -
I am not whom did not say, we
will never see a better man
or a better master. Soon after
Edward's death I went to London
& saw my dear John three times -
once he recognized me.

After his death, I went to
London again to visit his
eldest son with whom I had
much to talk of. ~~He was~~ On
the 13th inst. I was writing to
you, after having made several
vain attempts to finish my
letter, when Mrs. Lane told
me that the news had just
arrived by telegraph of George
Lewis's death. I was stunned
then & am still shocked, &
nothing but the deep feeling
I have of what I owe to your
friendship with Mr. Lane
could enable me to write.
The death of my Mother was
to be expected, & in many
senses, not to be deplored.
But besides that George Lewis
was a brother in ordinary
confidence & affection, his
untimely death is a calamity
to the country hardly to be
calculated. If you continue
to take the Evening Mail you

I have seen a very good notice
of him (some quite it to be by
you) from when Alex^a is going
to his funeral (see Walter) that
a note to him. I have not spoken
of an earlier but not less
visible loss - my dear old
Lancashire - the truest & kindest
of friends. Perhaps William told
you of his magnificent gift
to his Godson - my darling
Madeline - £5000 for his
education, may it be well
retained. Lucy is at Cairo
she has been almost well but
was not quite so well the
last letter. I am so poorly
compelled I fear to leave Alex
andia for the summer.
The little children well, but
oh so far from poor Grandma.
My own health is bad enough
I am ordered to Badenweiler
not far from Freiburg & if I can
crawl there I will - not that I
care for life, but I dread helplessness.

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I had a bad attack of con-
gestion of the liver in Nov
& now for the last fortnight
I have been suffering terribly
from gout in the hand -
a very painful affair.
My book is done tho' not
out. I hope you rec^d the
portion of it I published
separately for lay readers.
People congratulate me
that my book is done -
this leaves me nothing.
But I am most thankful
to have been permitted to
place my dear husband's
remains beyond the reach
of destruction - or of obli-
vion. I will dear Sir
& friend. Think with com-
passion of your affectionate
& afflicted S. Austin.
Love to all.