

[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, The 21st of July 1863, Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

Weybridge, The 21st of July 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.

4 Fichier(s)

Les mots clés

[Femme \(de lettres\)](#), [Femme \(santé\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#), [Réseau social et politique](#), [Travail intellectuel](#), [Tristesse](#)

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
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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 30/04/2025

Post office - Remittance will be by bank

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Weybridge July 21.
1863

Dear Monsieur Guizot
I have at last sent you a message I
sent, you will have under-
stood what I have not
written this long time, &
will have thought of me
with the deepest pity.
Sorrow, however great,
can be borne with resig-
nation & firmness, but when
the mind is unequally divided
between hope & fear, when
one knows not what to expect

now for what to prepare,
onself, all the elements
of firmness or of a serene
acquiescence are torn to atoms.

I shall not trouble or dish up
you & my dear children with
a history of all my agitations.

The present is this -
Lucy, with her husband & child
are gone to Bourne mouth,
whither I follow tomorrow.
After much torture of anxiety
& almost despair, she was
better, spent two quiet days
here, & proceeded from hence
to the place recommended,
during her brief stay in my
What can better cheer you than

state of my mind, than
what I most dreaded. To be
after the consultations, was
the day ended not return to Egypt.
I tried to prepare myself ^{calmly}
for this, the signification of
both the & I should have well
understood. But the sentence
is that of banishment - to her
gracious, to me (as far as I am
concerned) nearly the end of hope.
Year after year taken from her
a remnant of life - what is
left? But God be praised, Egypt
has arrived, tho' not cured,
the fatal disease, & the experiment
is considered so successful, that
courageous its reputation.
In fact, if not before, she will be
on her way (by sea) to Alexandria
by the way, I shall be where
she will find house, servant &c.

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written to you before. This stops
my work - but I hope it will not
last. I came to town greatly to con-
sult an oculist, but chiefly to
see my poor dear sister whose
sorrow is pronounced. How long her
painful & lingering disease may
be resisted by the natural strength
of her constitution, no one can
say. She endures it with incompa-
rable patience & cheerfulness, & loses
none of her interest in the welfare
of others. And she is consoled by every
thing that the tenderest care can do.
Her husband & his wife are devoted to
her & she has many attached relations
& friends. After the completion of
my great work, & the departure
of my dear Lucy, I began to listen
to the entreaties of physicians &
friends that I would make some
journey & break in my monotonous
life. & I had nearly determined
to spend this winter at Paris,
to see several kind friends - near
you & your dear children, above all.

I had even written to my friend
Mme de Peyronnet to look out
for a lodging for me, & had
begun to make arrangements for
leaving home. All this is now
rendered more than doubtful.
I can only return to my home &
wait. After the fears I have had
for the young life on which so much
depends, the departure of the age,
whose work is long over, cannot
be a poignant grief. My heart
is too much worn out for that.
But the separation is so keen, &
will leave another deep & wide
chasm. To return to more cheering
topics. The reception given to my
book, the honour done to my
dear husband's memory, & all
my hopes. You will read John
Mill's article in the Edinb. Rev.
It is the best of many which have
appeared — all equally laudatory
& not equally intelligent. This is, after
all my ~~earthly~~ ^{earthly} consolation
for the greatest of all my sorrows.
Most affec^t & Yours J. Austin