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The 1st of January 1867, 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

[Circulation épistolaire](#), [Conditions matérielles de la correspondance](#), [Femme \(mariage\)](#), [Femme \(santé\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#), [Politique \(Allemagne\)](#), [Voyage](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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

Présentation

Date1867-01-01

GenreCorrespondance

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

Information générales

LangueAnglais

Cote128, 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. 424-425.

Citer cette page

Austin, Sarah (1793-1867), The 1st of January 1867, Sarah Austin à François Guizot, 1867-01-01

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Consulté le 14/01/2026 sur la plate-forme EMAN :

<https://eman-archives.org/Guizot-Lieven/items/show/7699>

Copier

Informations éditoriales

DestinataireGuizot, François (1787-1874)

Lieu de destinationVal-Richer (France)

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

1st Jan 1867

I am very unwell, dear Mr. Guizot,
 & very unable to write any thing
 fit for you to read. But write, I must.
 I can just tell you that I constantly
 think of you & yours, & always with
 the same respectful & solicitous affection.
 I have been always wishing to write
 & in the watches of the night have com-
 posed many a letter which never assu-
 med a visible shape. You will believe
 that my silence has proceeded not from
 indifference but exhaustion.

I think I tried to tell you before
 how complete that exhaustion was
 & how it paralyzed every movement
 of my soul as well as my body.
 You cannot understand that, as
 you ^{are} writing these God preserve
 the ^{thought} activity of so excellent a servant.
 It is of small moment that my faculties
 are worn out by suffering. Those who
 to do but to lie down & die.
 I have long been wanting

to tell you that my beloved
daughter is - as we dare to hope -
rather better. There are symptoms
which Dr. Murray & others think
encouraging. He thinks he may be
able perhaps to come once more to
Europe to meet husband & children
& her poor old mother. You may be
sure I shall go if it is possible. They
say it is a great risk - Perhaps so -
I can die anywhere - and how much
the happier if I have seen her dear
face. He was at Cairo during the
summer - at Cairo for cooling. Now
she is returned to her old home
at Thebes - alone, served by her faithful
& devoted Omas & a negro boy. I
could tell you curious things of the
degree to which she is adored by
the poor Arabs. They will not those
whose duty & business it is to con-
ciliate & attack "natives", learn from
her how easy it is - these poor people
would die for her.

We have had severe anxieties about
Frank & her husband. Mr. Ross had
a violent fever at the very moment

when it seemed almost
he would not be living.
had to nurse him day &
carry on the affairs of the
which he is Manager -
with great energy & suc-
in Alexandria now but
Egypt altogether in the
it intolerable to live and
are entirely devoid of
applies quite as much to
there as to the Lake &
mercantile morality we
very low all over where
Alexandria continues to be
brother & sisters & will not
Swagordon lives. Maurice
father. The little ones are
admirable care & manage-
sister Miss Austin, at
Alex is so good at to com-
spend a day with me, you
are very white days. The
enough. The few resources
been taken from me one
The noble & excellent Lady
kind, amiable friendly &
lost the lively & warm heart
by whom Maurice will re-
Miss Maurice. Her husband

... beloved...
she said to hope...
are, I suppose...
others think...
as he may be...
... once known to...
... children...
... You may be...
... possible. They...
... Perhaps so...
... and how much...
... seen her...
... during the...
... coolly. How...
... old home...
... by her faithful...
... a negro boy. I...
... things of the...
... is adored by...
... will not those...
... it is to con-
... taries", learn from...
... these poor people...
... anxious about...
... Mr Ross had...
... the very moment.

when it seemed uncertain whether
he would not be retained. For Jack
had to nurse him day & night & to
carry on the affairs of the Company of
which he is Manager - which he did
with great energy & success. They are
in Alexandria now, but intend to leave
Egypt altogether in the spring. How find
it intolerable to live among people who
are entirely devoid of honesty, & their
applies quite as much to the Europeans
there as to the Turks & Arabs. Indeed
mercantile morality seems to be a
very low one every where. Poor dear
Alexandre continues to live with his
brother & sisters & will do so as long as
Lady Gordon lives. Maurice is with a
father. The little ones are under the
admirable care & management of my
sister, Miss Austin, at Brighton.
Alex is so good as to come down &
spend a day with me now & then. They
are my white days. The others are dark
enough. The few resources I have have
been taken from me one after another.
The noble & spirited Lady Melbourne,
kind, amiable friend, Lady Easthope &
last the lively & ever cheerful Lady Horn-
by whom Maurice is with remembrance &
Miss Maurice. Her husband is Judge of

Shanghai. He died quite suddenly
leaving three children thus without a
parent. He was very far from a fault-
less person, but he had just abolished
all his affection for me was devoted.
These have been heavy blows in addition
to nearer sorrows. My nephew, the only
one of my family near me, died quite
suddenly in March. Soon after his death
her sister to whom you were so kind
was married to my friend Markby.
He had long loved her but said nothing
as he was not in a position to marry.
Then suddenly he was appointed one of
the judges of the Supreme Court at Calcutta.
The first use he made of his good fortune
was to lay it at her feet & he is, as
the main thing, the happiest wife in the
whole world. This is a singular transfor-
mation from the humble obscure life of
Hybridge to so high & brilliant a position
in India. I have no doubt Markby
will do much good there. He is so judi-
cious & so upright. I have just had a
long letter from him which I thought
so valuable that I sent it to Lord Orai-
borne & received his ^{warm} thanks for the
personal gift. It is a pity to contribute
any thing one can to the information
which Dr. C. is so earnestly seeking.