

[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 11th of July 1867, Sarah Austin à François Guizot](#)

Weybridge, The 11th of July 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.

6 Fichier(s)

Les mots clés

[Amis et relations](#), [Discours du for intérieur](#), [Femme \(santé\)](#), [France \(1852-1870, Second Empire\)](#)

Relations entre les lettres

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

Présentation

Date1867-07-11

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 rédactionWeybridge (Angleterre)

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

would be the best word you would ever
address to me. Your phrase word
"suffrante" I come to me to mean
anything, or nothing, in the way of
illness, & you must decide whether it
is suitable to my case. I had been
very unwell all the winter, and felt
myself constantly losing strength and
all the elements of health, but it was
without any particular preparation
that on the 10th of June, while sitting
quietly to have my hair brushed, I
fell on the ground, and remained with-
out consciousness, and without any
appearance of life for more than three
hours, during which time the medical
man had very small hope of my return
to life. You may imagine what the
recovery must be after such a violent
suspension of all the vital powers. It
was not till three weeks after this syncope
that Dr. Muddy saw me and he gave
me quite hardly any hope of my recovery.

Since then, he has seen me
think me better, and that there
some chance of my being re-
ceiving some small measure of health
which I had before this attack.
"Many indeed tell myself" I
in the fullest and strongest
of the word, my sufferings have
have been more terrible than
glut, hunger, thirst, & fatigue.
Indeed, affirms that for four
had not a single word of
from the state of my respiration
circulation I could not live.
I need hardly say that I had
nothing, and a more diseased
it was surely impossible
my friend Alexander came
to see me, and to keep pro-
per to my condition, and I
had the happiness of once
my dear Janet. I have
the comfort of receiving the

words you would con-
sider your french word
to me to mean
thing, in the way of
not decide whether it
case. I had been
the winter, and felt
losing strength and
of health, but it was
particular preparation.
June, while sitting
my hair brushed, I
and remained with
and without any
for more than three
time the medical
all hope of my return
imagine what the
after such a violent
the vital powers. It
weeks after this syncope
saw me and he gave
my hope of my recovery.

Since then, he has seen me again, and
thinks me better, and that there is now
some chance of my being restored to that
very small measure of health & strength
which I had before this attack. But I
may indeed call myself deffiant
in the fullest and strongest acceptation
of the word, my sufferings from Nephritis
have been more terrible than anything
else, my weakness, & french letter of
Monday, affirming that for four nights I
had not a single wink of sleep, and
from the state of my respiration and
circulation I could not even lie down.
I need hardly say that I could do
nothing, and a more distressing spring
it was surely impossible to pass.
My kind regards were repeatedly
to be sent to you to keep you informed
as to my condition, and how I have
lost the happiness of once more embracing
my dear parent. I have also tried for
the comfort of receiving the sweetest and

kindness letters from my dear
Mother, who says for nothing to be so
as to be allowed to come and nurse me.
There are great consolations, but you,
dear Sir, will feel how the weary & agitated
spirit longs for the presence of these dear
ones. I am now, by the advice of my
Doctors, meditating a journey to the Sea,
which will remove me of anything well,
but I cannot feel the smallest security
in anything I may undertake. You will
hardly imagine that life has much value
for me, I have almost the hope of seeing my
beloved child restored to me, I have felt
that there was nothing to detain me here.
I cannot be sufficiently thankful that
health & strength were given me to complete
that great work for my husband which
I now know cannot be finished. For Heaven's
sake, as you know, is one of the prayers
of the Supper, which is the prayer
which we must utter, which is that
we should be by every young person
is attended with the greatest satisfaction
by the young ladies, who are all of

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and

his labours which are
performed. And not for
it is very fine appoint-
ment. Your
will be going to hear the
wife has suffered very
I am, as you see, in
hand, and must not
you are inclined to
you will do a work of
wants to be assured. The
growth of life seems
today, I shall continue
and yours, and to
continued health.
By a strange coincidence
which I had felt nothing
for years, became I
on the very day on which
arrived, that I wanted
to cut my coat as by
reminiscence of Vol
strange than welcome.

my darling
nothing so earnestly
me and nurse me.
lations, but you,
The weary & aptated
presence of these dear
the advice of my
journey to the sea
if anything will,
smallest security
indeed. You will
life has much value
the hope of seeing you
to us, I have felt
to detain one here.
ently thankful that
give me to complete
my husband which
perish. Mr. Martby,
now one of the judges
at the Court of
look, which is thought
of every perfection,
greatest wisdom
es, - a small off

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his labors which determine my dear
husband did not finish. Martby's
is a very fine appointment, and a very
well position. Give dear daughter
will be long to hear that his young
life has suffered very much in health.
I am, as you see, employing another
hand, and must now leave off. If
you are inclined to write to me again
you will do a work of charity, at all
events be assured that so long as any
breath of life remains in this feeble
body, I shall continue to love you
and yours, and to pray for your
continued health and serenity.
By a strange coincidence, my arm, of
which I had felt nothing - or hardly anything
for years, became suddenly so painful
on the very day on which your letter
arrived, that I wanted the dear children
to cut my meat as before. This lively
remembrance of Val Ricker was more
strange than welcome, but it is gone

nearly as suddenly as it came.
Your last, however, is of course, the
most interesting to me, for I may
almost say, I lived it. Public affairs
are become disgusting and discouraging,
and I am glad to go back to a time
when there was something like dignity
and consistency in the conduct of them.

God bless you dearest Sir & Friend
Yours faithfully attached
Sarah Austin

I shall be glad to read about
Mr de Basan.