**project-plan-d**

Blanche. Manin, the celebrated President of the Venetian Republic, lived there. It was not in his rooms, however, that the meeting was to take place. The porter of No. 70 told me to go up to the first floor. The door was opened, and a handsome, gray-haired woman of some forty summers, the Baroness Coppens, whom | recognized as having seen in society and at my own house, ushered me into a drawingroom. Michel de Bourges and Alexander Rey were there, the latter an ex- Constituent, an eloquent writer, a brave man. At that time Alexander Rey edited the National. We shook hands. Michel said to me,— "Hugo, what will you do?" | answered him,— "Everything." "That also is my opinion," said he. Numerous representatives arrived, and amongst others Pierre Lefranc, Labrousse, Théodore Bac, Noél Parfait, Arnauld (de |'Ariége), Demosthenes Ollivier, an ex-Constituent, and Charamaule. There was deep and unutterable indignation, but no useless words were spoken. All were imbued with that manly anger whence issue great resolutions. They talked. They set forth the situation. Each brought forward the news which he had learnt.