**project-plan-d**

then," | replied, "you would parade my body, and my death would be a boon if the justice of God could result from it." All shouted "Long live Victor Hugo!" "Shout 'Long live the Constitution," said |. A great cry of "Vive la Constitution! Vive la République;" came forth from every breast. Enthusiasm, indignation, anger flashed in the faces of all. | thought then, and | still think, that this, perhaps, was the supreme moment. | was tempted to carry off all that crowd, and to begin the battle. Charamaule restrained me. He whispered to me,— "You will bring about a useless fusillade. Every one is unarmed. The infantry is only two paces from us, and see, here comes the artillery." | looked round; in truth several pieces of cannon emerged at a quick trot from the Rue de Bondy, behind the Chateau d'Eau. The advice to abstain, given by Charamaule, made a deep impression on me. Coming from such a man, and one so dauntless, it was certainly not to be distrusted. Besides, | felt myself bound by the deliberation which had just taken place at the meeting in the Rue Blanche. | shrank before the responsibility which | should have incurred. To have taken