J M Morehead

The Carolina Watchman.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, BY HAMILTON C. JONES, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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NEW TERMS
OF THE
Carolina Watchman,

The WATCHMAN may hereafter be had for two Dollars and Fifty Cents per year.

A Class of four new subscribers who will pay in advance the whole sum at one payment, will have the paper for one year at Two Dollars each, and as long as the same class shall continue thus to pay in advance the sum of Eight Dollars the same terms shall continue, otherwise they will be charged as other subscribers.

Subscribers who do not pay during the year will be charged three Dollars in all cases.

No subscription will be received for less than one year.

No paper will be discontinued but at the option of the Editor, unless all arrearges are paid up.

☞ All letters to the Editor must be *post paid*; otherwise they will certainly not be attended to.

Terms of Advertising.

One Dollar per square for the first insertion and Twenty-five Cents per square for each insertion afterwards.

Court Notices will be charged 25 per cent, higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent from the regular prices will be made to those that advertise by the year.

No Advertisement will be inserted for less than ONE DOLLAR.

Advertisements will be continued until orders are received to stop them, where no directions are previously given.

SALISBURY,

	Cents.		Cents.
Bacon,	9½ a 10	Molasses,	55 a 60
Brandy, ap.	65 a 70	Nails,	8 a 9
peach,	85 a 90	Oats,	25 a 30
Butter,	10 a 12½	Pork,	$6
Cotton in seed none		Sugar, br.	10 a 12
clean,	7 a 9	loaf,	18 a 20
Coffee,	14 a 17	Salt,	$1 54
Corn,	65	Tallow,	10 a 12½
Feathers,	35 a 37½	Tobacco,	8 a 20
Flour,	$5 a $5½	Tow-linen,	16 a 20
Flaxseed,	75	Wheat, (bushel)	$1
Iron, per lb.	6 6½		
Linseed Oil, pr. gal	$1 12½	Whiskey,	45 a 50
		Wool, (clean)	40

FAYETTEVILLE.

Brandy, peach	a 1 00	Molasses,	35 a 40
Do. Apple	75 a 80	Nails, cut,	7 a 8
Bacon,	9 a 11	Sugar brown,	8 a 12
Beeswax,	25	Lump,	16
Coffee,	12 a 13	Loaf,	18 a 20
Cotton,	14 a 14½	Salt,	75 a 90
Cotton Yarn,	24 a 32	Sack,	$2½ a $2 75
Corn,	$1 10	Tobacco leaf	8 a 10
Candles, F. F.	18 20	Cotton bag,	16 a 20
Flaxseed	$1 00 a $1 25	Bale rope,	8 a 12
Flour	$5 a $6	Wheat	1 25 a 1 35
Feathers,	45	Whiskey	00 a 60
Iron,	5½ a 6	Wool,	25 a 30

CHERAW.

Beef	6 a 8	Nails cut assor.	7¾ a 9
Bacon	10 a 12½	wrought	16 a 18
Butter	15 a 25	Oats bushel	a 50
Beeswax	22 a 24	Oil gal	75 a $1
Bagging yd	18 a 25	lamp	$125
Bale rope lb	10 a 12½	linseed	1 10 a 1 25
Coffee lb	12½ a 15	Pork 100lbs	6 a 8
Cotton	14 a 17½	Rice 100lbs	$5½ a $6¼
Corn bush	87½ a $1	Sugar lb	10 a 12½
Flour brl	$6¼ a $6¾	Salt sack	$2 75 a $3
Feathers	40 a 45	bush	$1
Iron 100lbs	5½ a 6½	Steel Amer.	10 a 12½
Lard	12½ a 15	English	14
Molasses	45 a 50	German	12 a 14
Tallow	10 a 12	Tea impe.	$1 a $1 37½

RUNAWAY.
$50 REWARD.

ABSCONDED about the last of October, from the subscriber, at that time residing in Stokes County, N. Carolina, my Negro man

COLEMAN,

about 27 or 28 years of age, and of a very bright complexion. He is a Shoemaker by trade, has a very bushy head of hair, a thin visage, is stoute built and weighs from 135 to 140 pounds. He has a very large scar on one of his legs near the ankle, believed to be on the right leg, a scar on each arm just below the elbow occasioned by a burn. His heels have been frosted, which injury has left scars upon them. Coleman has a wife (a free woman) near Blakely, North Carolina, and it is probable that he may be in that direction, although many persons believe he was decoyed off by a white man, named Samuel Young, who left the neighborhood about the same time for Indiana. I will give a reward of Fifty Dollars to any one who will deliver Coleman to me near Brook Neal in Campbell County Va. or who will confine him in jail, that I get him in my possession.

RICHARD OVERSTEET.

Brook Neal, Campbell cty, Va December 24, 1838 } 1t23

HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber being desirous of emigrating westward, will sell to the highest bidder on the 28th day of May 1839, (if not sold previously before,) his

HOUSE & LOT,

in the town of Morksville, N. C. It is pleasantly situated near the Court House, and well adapted.

Terms.—One third cash, the balance in two equal instalments, on six and twelve months credit, with good and approved security.

WILEY M. LOWRY.

Iredale Davie co. N. C. May 6th, 1839. } 3w41

ON LOW SPIRITS.

LOW spirits is a certain state of the mind, accompanied by indigestion, wherein the greatest evils are apprehended upon the slight grounds, and the worst consequences imagined. Ancient medical writers supposed this disease to be confined to those particular regions of the abdomen, technically called hypochondria which are situated on the right or left side of that cavity, whence comes the name hypochondriasis.

SYMPTOMS.

The common corporeal symptoms are flatulency in the stomach or bowels, acrid eructations, costiveness, spasmodic pains, giddiness, dimness of sight, palpitations, and often an utter inability of fixing the attention upon any subject of importance, or engaging in any thing that demands vigor or courage. Also languidness—the mind becomes irritable, thoughtful, desponding melancholly, and dejected, accompanied with a total derangement of the nervous system.—The mental feelings and peculiar train of ideas that haunt the imagination and overwhelmn the judgment exhibit an infinite diversity. The wisest and best of men are as open to this affliction as the weakest.

CAUSES.

A sedentary life of any kind, especially severe study protracted to a late hour in the night, and rarely relieved by social intercourse, or exercise, a dissolute habit, great excess in eating and drinking, the immoderate use of mercury, violent purgatives, the suppression of some habitual discharge, (as, the obstruction of the menses,) or long continual eruption; relaxation or bebility of one or more important organs within the abdomen, is a frequent cause.

TREATMENT.

The principal objects of treatment are, to remove indigestion, to strengthen the body, and to enliven the spirits, which may be promoted by exercise, early hours, regular meals, and pleasant conversation. The bowels (if costive) being carefully regulated by the occasional use of a mild aperient. We know nothing better calculated to obtain this end, than Dr. William Evans' Aperient Pills—being mild and certain in their operation. The bowels being once cleansed, his inestimable Camomile Pills, (which are tonic, anodyne, and anti-spasmodic) are an infallible remedy, and without dispute have proved a great blessing to the numerous public.

Some physicians have recommended a free use of mercury, but it should not be resorted to; as in many cases it will greatly aggravate the symptoms.

Read the following interesting and astonishing facts.

☞ASTHMA, THREE YEARS' STANDING.—Mr Robert Monroe, Schuylkill, afflicted with the above distressing malady. Symptoms:—Great langour, flatulency, disturbed rest, nervous headache, difficulty of breathing, tightness and stricture across the breast, dizziness, nervous irritability and restlessness, could not lie in a horizontal position without the sensation of impending suffocation, palpitation of the heart, distressing cough, costiveness, pain of the stomach, drowsiness, great debility and deficiency of the nervous energy. Mr R. Monroe gave up every thought of recovery, and dire despair sat on the countenance of every person interested in his existence or happiness, till by accident he noticed in a public paper some cures effected by Dr WM. EVANS' MEDICINE in his complaint, which induced him to purchase a pack age of the Pills, which resulted in completely removing every symptom of his disease. He wishes to say his motive for this declaration is, that those afflicted with the same or any symptoms similar to those from which he is happily restored, may likewise receive the inestimable benefit.

A CASE OF TIC DOLOREUX.

Mrs. J. E. Johnson, wife of Capt. Joseph Johnson, of Lynn, Mass was severely afflicted for ten years with Tic Doloreux, violent pain in her head, and vomiting, with a burning heat in the stomach, and unable to leave her room She could find no relief from the advice of several physicians, nor from medicines of any kind, until after she had commenced using Dr Evans' medicine of 100 Chatham street, and from that time she began to amend, and feels satisfied if she continue the medicine a few days longer, will be perfectly cured. Reference can be had as to the truth of the above, by calling at Mrs Johnson's daughter's Store, 389 Grand street, N. Y.

☞Mrs Anne F. Kenny, No 115 Lewis street between Stanton and Houston sts., afflicted for ten years with the following distressing symptoms: Acid eructation, daily spasmodic pains in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation of her heart, giddiness and dimness of sight, could not lie on her right side, disturbed rest, utter inability of engaging in any thing that demanded vigor or courage, sometimes a visionary idea of an aggravation of her disease, a whimsical aversion to particular persons and places, groundless apprehensions of personal danger and poverty, an irksomeness and weariness of life, discontented, disquietude on every slight occasion, she conceived she could neither die nor live; she wept, lamented, desponded, and thought she led a most miserable life, never was one so bad, with frequent mental hallucinations.

Mr Kenny had the advice of several eminent physicians, and had recourse to numerous medicines, but could not obtain even temporary alleviation of her distressing state, till her husband persuaded her to make trial of my mode of treatment.

She is now quite relieved, and finds herself not only capable of attending to her domestic affairs, but avows that she enjoys as good health at present as she did at any period of her existence.

J. Kenny, husband of the aforesaid Anne Kenny.

Sworn before me, this 14th day of December, 1836.

PETER PINCKNEY, Com. of Deeds.

☞REMARKABLE CASE OF ACUTE RHEUMATISM, with an Affection of the Lungs—cured under the treatment of Doctor WM. EVANS' 100 Chatham street, New-York. Mr Benjamin S. Jarvis, 13 Centre st. Newark, N. J., afflicted for four years with severe pains in all his joints, which were always increased on the slightest motion, the tongue preserved a steady whiteness; loss of appetite, dizziness in his head, the bowels commonly very costive, the urine high coloured, and often profuse sweating, unattended by relief. The above symptoms were also attended with considerable difficulty of breathing with a sense of tightness across the chest, likewise a great want of due energy in the nervous system.

The above symptoms were entirely removed, and a perfect cure effected by Dr Wm Evans.

BENJ. J JARVIS.

City of New York, ss,

Benjamin S Jarvis being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the facts stated in the above certificate, subscribed by him, are in all respects true. RENJ. S. JARVIS.

Sworn before me, this 25th of November, 1836.

WILLIAM SAUL, Notary Public, 96 nassau street.

Sold by the following Agents.

GEORGE W. BROWN, Salisbury, N. C.
JOHN A INGLIS (Bookstore) Cheraw S. C.
J. H. ANDERSON, Camden, S C.
E JOHN HUGGINS, Columbia, S C.
W. M. MASON, & Co. Raleigh, N. C.

May 10, 1839—1y41

FAIRFEILD RACES.

FIRST DAY.

The race over the Fairfield (Va) Course, commenced on Tuesday, 7th inst., with a sweepstakes, mile heats, for 3 year olds It was won in three heats by Mr. J S Corbin's b c by Languar. Mr Puckett's br c Fyle, out of the dam of Portsmouth, won the first heat, and was second in the two last. Col Johnson's ch c by Goliah, dam by Charles, was distanced the second heat, and Mr. Chapman's br c by Goliah, was drawn in the third heat. Time, 1 50 1-2—1 51—1 50 The Richmond Compiler says: "in this race the "knowing ones" were taken in. Col Johnson's colt was the favorite, and was freely taken the odds against him. Mr Puckett's colt was second choice. The first two were "crack colts," and the betting was mainly on them. The running was very pretty and the time good. The second race, a match for $500 aside, between Mr Edward's Christian's horse Marshall, and Mr Vaughan's horse March-away, did not come off—Marshall paying forfeit.

SECOND DAY.

First Race—A sweepstake for 3 year olds, out of mares that never brought a winner, $150 entrance, $100 forfeit, five subscribers.

Wm L White's b c by Goliah,	1	0	1
David McDaniel's b c by Whale, dam by Tamoleon,	2	0	3
John M Botts' br c by Tranby dam by Charles,	3	0	3
Jno S Corbin's ch c by Goliah, dam by Carolinian, the property of Mr Holder Hudgin's,	4	0	dr.

Time, 1 54—1 56—1 49.

Second Race—Wm L White entered br f by Goliah, dam by Ravenswoods.

Thos Doswell's Peter Spike, by Sir Walter.

In which Spike received forfeit.

THIRD DAY.

Two mile heats for the Proprietor's purse, $300, five entries, and won in three heats, as follows:—

Sam'l W Morgan's b f Virginia Robinson, by Luzborough, dam by Marquis,	1	4	1
John S Corbin's b c Banditt by Luzborough, dam by Virginian, 4 years old,	4	1	0*
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch m Julia Burton by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 5 years old,	5	3	0*
Wm. McCargo's ch m Betsy White, by Goliah, dam by Charles, 4 years old,	2	6	5
Williamson & Townes' ch c Brocklesby, by Luzboro', dam by Roanoke, 4 years old,	6	5	4
Thomas Doswell's b f Emily Booker by Standard, dam by Contention, four years old,	2	2	dis.

*Banditt and Julia Burton were second in the third heat, making a dead heat between them.

Time—3 50—3 52½—3 49.

2d Race—A sweepstake, mile heats, for 100 bushels of wheat entrance, for three years old, two started:

Wm. L White's c c by Goliah, Dam by Florizel,	1	1
Thos Doswell's b h by Pamunkey,	2	2

Time 2 3—2 6.

Richmond Compiler.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB SPRING RACES.

FIRST DAY.

The sweepstake, subscription $1.000, forfeit 200, was won by Mr. James Long's sorrel colt, by Eclipse, out of Flirtilla, Jr., beating Mr. W. H. Tayloe's filly, by Chateau Margaux. Time, 1 52; 1 57

The Race Course was not very numerously attended, probably owing to the fact of its being known there were only two horses entered.

SECOND DAY.

The Proprietor's purse, $500, 3 miles heats, was won by Edward J. Wilson's b c Portmouth. The race was excellent, the contest lying between Portsmouth and Wonder. Time—first heat 5 48; second heat 5 50.

Betting twenty to one in favor of Portsmouth.

In justice to the renowned Portsmouth, and his admirable competitors, Wonder, Sempronius, and Sufferer, the erroneous report of the time of the second days race is corrected. Notwithstanding the track was unusually heavy, the three mile heats were run quicker than on any former occasion, according to the records of our course.

The time, as reported by the Judges, was 5m 47s; the second in 1m 50s., as fast a mile as was ever run upon the course; making the two miles in 3m. 47s.; three seconds quicker than Eclipse's first and second miles; by far the best two in his race, on the same course, with Sir Charles. Portsmouth and Wonder ended the two miles head and head; but the former won each heat so much in hand as to lead to the opinion he had several seconds to spare. Excepting Omega's four mile heat in 7m 40s., this was the best race that has been run upon our course.—*Nat. Int.*

THIRD DAY.

Jockey Club Purse, $800, four mile heats, The race was won in handsome style by Col Johnson's horse Boston, in two heats, beating four others. Betting ten to one in favor of Boston.

Time—First heat, 7 50; second heat. 8 06.

FOURTH DAY.

The Ladies' Purse of $200, two mile heats, was won by Col. F Thompson's ch c Anticipater.

Second Race—Same Day—Three year old Sweepstakes, $100 each, between the get of Autocrat, Duke of Orleans, and Ivanhoe, mile heats was won by Col. F. Thompsons' bay filly, by Autocrat, out of Laura, beating Mr Stockett's bay filly Fanny Selden, by the Duke of Orleans.

Time, 1m. 54s. After the first heat Mr. Stockett drew his filly.

UNION COURSE.

FIRST DAY

Sweepstakes, mile heats—entrance $1000, forfeit $250—13 subscribers.

R L Stevens' b f by Emelius, out of Polly Hopkins,	1	1	
J Bathgate's ch c by Barefoot, out of Highland Mary,	2	2	
R Tileston's ch f by Barefoot, out of Polly Jones,	2	d	

Time, 1 53½—1 58.

Second Race.—Sweepstakes, mile heats—Entrance $1000, forfeit $250—four subscribers.

Wm Gibbons' b c by Sharp, out of Bonnets of Blue, 3 years old,	0	2	1	1
R L Stevens' bl c by Shark, out of Celeste, 3 years old,	0	1	2	2

Time, 2½: 1 53½; 2 1 1 57½

SECOND DAY.

The purse for the hundred dollars, two mile heats, was won in two heats by Mr Van Mater's brown horse Horn-blower, in 3m. 46s. and 3 51, the time considering the state of the track, being unprecedently good Horn blower was the favorite from the start, and backed against the field. The following is the result:

Jos H Van Mater's br c Horn-blower, by Monmouth Eclipse, 4 years old,	1	1	
James Bathgate's b c Waterloo, by Victory, out of Maid of the Mill,	2	2	
D H Branch's bh Suffolk by Andrew, 5 years old,	3	3	
R L Stevens' sc Tornado by Eclipse, 4 years old.	4	dr'n	
O P Hare's c m Caradori, by Tonson, 4 years old.		dis	

Cou. & Enq.

UNION COURSE.

THIRD DAY.—Purse $500.

Three mile heats.

O P Hare's Black Prince, by Fylde, 5 years old,	1	1
D Abbott's Manalopan, by Medley, 4 years old,	2	2
Wm Gibbons' black Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot,	4	3
R F Stockton's gr h Bergen by Medley 5 years old,	3	dist.

broke down.

Time, 5 50—5 52

SWEEPSTAKES—Mile heats.

R L Stevens' b c by Richard, out of Celeste's sister,	1	1
H Wilkes' ch c by Barefoot, out of Saluder,	2	bolted and distanced

Time, 2 2—no time taken.

FOURTH DAY.

Purse $1000, (if four horses start, otherwise $800)—Four mile heats.

O P Hare's ch h Willis by Sir Charles, 5 years old,	1	1
Capt R F Stockton's Imp. br h Langford by Starch, 6 years old,	2	2
S Laird's (Sam'l M Neill's) ch h Decatur, by Henry. 6 years old,	3	dist

Time, 7:47—8:02 1st heat won by a head.

Same Day—Second Race.—Match $300 aside.

Mile heats.

R L Stevens' ch c Tornado, by Eclipse 4 years old,	1	1
Wm Gibbons' b c Saracen, by Eclipse, 4 years old,	2	2

Time 1:53 1-2—1:54 1 2.

From the United States Service Journal.

THE LAST MOMENTS OF PRINCE TALLEYRAND.

Towards the middle of the day the Prince began to grow more restless and feverish. I could not resist the temptation of seeking relief from the stifled air of that close chamber, and passed through to the drawing room. I was verily astounded at the scene which there met my eyes Never shall I forget the impression produced by the transition from that silent room—that bed of suffering—to the crowded apartment where "troops of friends"—all the *elite* of the society at Paris—were assembled. There was a knot of busy politicians, with ribands at their button holes—some with powdered heads, some with bald heads—gathered around the blazing fire; their animated conversation, although conducted in a low tone by the good taste and feeling of him who directed it, filled the apartment with its unceasing murmur. I observed, too, some of the diplomatist's oldest friends, who had come hither from real and sincere attachment, and who took no part in the eager debates of these political champions.

Among others the Count De M he whom I have never seen but as the prime wit of all joyous re-unions—whose pungent joke and biting sarcasm have become the bores & twaddler, for they cling forever like burrs to those against whom the prince himself dared not upon all occasions, to measure himself in the keen skirmish of intellect, now sat silent and sorrowful apart from the rest, apparently lost in thought, nor heeding the various details of the scene which was enacting around him, and which, had it been elsewhere, would not have failed to call forth some of the sharp and bitter traits for which he is so much dreaded. In one corner was seated a *coterie* of ladies, discussing topics entirely foreign to the time and place. Sometimes a low burst of light laughter would issue from among them, in spite of the reprimanding 'chut' which, upon such occasions, rose from the further end of the room. On a sofa near the window lay extended, at full length, the youthful and Dutchess de V. with a bevy of young beaux—all robber like and "jeune France," kneeling on the carpet beside her, or sitting low at her feet on the cushions of the divan.

The scene was altogether one of other times. It seemed as though the lapse of centuries might be forgotten, and that we were carried back at a bound to days of Louis Quatorze, and to the death bed of Mazarine. There was the same *insouciance*, the same weariness of expectation. Some were gathered there from courtesy for the rest of the family, many from curiosity, and some few from real friendship; while none seemed to remember that a mighty spirit was passing from the world, or that they were there assembled to behold a great man die. Presently, however, the conversation ceased—the hum of voices was at an end—there was a solemn pause, and every eye was turned towards the slowly opening door of the princes chamber. A domestic entered with downcast looks and swollen eyes, and advancing towards Dr C. who, like myself, had just then sought an instant's relief in the drawing room, whispered a few words in his ear. He arose instantly and entered the chamber. The natural precipitation with which this movement was executed, but too plainly revealed its cause. It was followed by the whole assembly. In an instant every one was on the alert, and there was a simultaneous rush to the door of the apartment. M. de. Talleyrand was at that moment seated on the side of the bed, supported in the arms of his secretary. It was evident that death had set his seal upon that marble brow, yet was I struck with the still existing vigor of the countenance It seemed as if all the life which had once sufficed to furnish forth the whole being were now centered in the brain. From time to time he raised his head, with a sudden movement, shaking back the long, grey locks, which impeded his sight, and gazed around; and then, satisfied with the result of his examination of that crowded room, a triumphant smile would pass across his features, and his head would again fall upon his bosom.

From my profession, and the circumstances in which I have been placed, it has fallen to my lot to be witness of more than one death scene, but never in any case did the sentiments displayed at that awful hour appear so utterly consistent with the character borne by any individual during life, as the case of the Prince de Talleyrand. He saw death approach neither with shrinking nor with fear, nor yet with any affectation of scorn or of defiance, but rather with cool and steady courage, as a well-matched honorable foe with whom he had wrestled long and bravely, and to whom, now that he was fairly vanquished, he deemed it no shame to yield, nor blushed to lay down his arms and surrender. If there be truth in the assertion that it is a satisfaction to die amid the tears and lamentations of multitudes of friends and hosts of relatives, then, indeed, must his last feeling towards the world be was forever quitting have been one of the entire approbation and content, for he expired amid regal pomp and reverence; and of all those whom he, perhaps, would himself have called together, none were wanting. The aged friend of his maturity, the fair young idol of his age, were gathered on bended knee beside his bed, and if the words of comfort, whispered from the book failed to reach his ear, it was because their sound was stifled by the louder wailings of those whom, in life he had loved so well.

Scarcely, however, were those eyes, whose very glance had been watched so long, and with such deep interest, forever closed, when a sudden change came over the scene. One would have thought that a flight of crows had suddenly taken wing, so great was the precipitation with which each one hurried from the hotel, in the hope of being first to spread the news among the particular set or coterie of which he or she happened to be oracle. Ere nightfall that chamber, which all the day had been crowded to excess, was abandoned to the servants of the tomb; and when I entered in the evening, I found the very arm chair, from whence I had so often heard the prince launch the courtly jest or stinging epigram, now occupied by a hired priest, whispering prayers for the repose of his departed soul.

Paris, March 31.

ARE WE TO HAVE A REVOLUTION OR A GOVERNMENT?

The following very interesting conversation passed between one of the leading actors in the revolution of July, 1830, and myself, yesterday afternoon. The individual in question took a very leading part in the revision of the charter, is a cool, calm, long-headed man, without passion and without prejudice I met him yesterday at a rendezvous of politicians and authors. I asked the questions, and he replid as follows:

Q. Well, and what do you think of all that is passing? You have seen with great accuracy and have predicted events as they have taken place. What is your opinion? Are we to have a ministry, or a revolution?

A Both. You will have a ministry for the moment—but a revolution for the future.

Q But what do you mean by a revolution?

A. Why, I mean, that Louis Philippe must abdicate, or his throne will be declared vacant, and I do not think that his son will stand a better chance than himself We may take the Count de Paris, but not the Duke of Orleans.

Q But why should you take the Count de Paris, an infant, with all the trouble and expense of a monarchy, without the unity and force of one.

A. Because we have not yet got over our apprehensions of a republic; I speak of the mass of the people—and provided we have a nominal monarchy, that will be sufficient to satisfy the timid.

Q. And if to-morrow you could have your Count de Paris, would you be satisfied?

A. Yes, I think we should for a time; for we should have a total revision of all our electoral system, and this is the secret of all. We want a government of the majority. At present we should be satisfied with a parliamentary majority. What we might require later I cannot tell, but the last thing we require is a monarchy.

Q But surely, when you come to find out that a regency is as expensive as a monarchy, and open to more intrigues, you will be for getting rid of that also, and coming to a republic?

A. That is possible—but for the moment the programme is a nominal monarchy, and a parliamentary majority. Our electoral system is radically bad, that it must be changed. The country feels this. It is the only thing it thoroughly understands. With Louis Philippe or the Duke of Orleans, we shall not get the electoral system we require, and therefore we want a nominal monarchy.

Q. And if you had your Count de Paris as the nominal monarchy, and your electoral system wholly changed so as to let in 'the capacities,' as you call them, would you be satisfied then?

A. In all cases we must have war. That is indispensable. If Louis Philippe had made war five years ago, he would not have been in these embarrassments now. War is essential to us. We shall tear each other to pieces some of these days if we do not have war. We are all sick of each other. Our public men do not inspire us with confidence. We must war, to bring forth new men and new energies. With war, we should see a new generation of men entirely, and the country would have chiefs in whom she would trust. If any man of genius and courage should rise up in the midst of these events, who would cry 'Cross the Alps'—to Italy! 'Cross the Rhine'—to Germany! he would have 500.000 men at his back in an hour's time We must have war.

Q Do you think Louis Napoleon has any chance of success in such an event?

A His chances are excellent on account of the name he bears. You must remember that the army is all Bonapartist now—officers and men, to the last, demand war, and the name of Napoleon would be every thing for them. We do not want liberty in France—we want equality.

Q. What an avowal! So, after a revolution of 50 years, you do not want liberty?

A. No: and never did. Do not deceive yourself. The more revolutionary we should become, the less we should give of liberty to private citizens.