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JUST OPINIONS ARE THE RESULT OF JUST KNOWLEDGE,—JUST PRACTICE OF JUST OPINIONS.

COMMON ERA, 1832.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20.

OF THE NATION, 57.

*Correspondence of the Free Enquirer.*

FIRST DAY IN PARIS.

[Continuation of extracts from Journal.]

Before the noon we reached the barrier of Passy, and joined our friends at their abode in the village. It is prettily situated on a bank overlooking the Seine, and is remarkable for having been the residence of Franklin. A street bears his name. Passing along, we still observed many tri-colored flags, but they were mostly exhibited on buildings connected with the government; and a tri-colored flag waving from tax and inspection offices, from barracks and guard rooms, is but a sorry insignia of liberty.

We spent the afternoon with F. W. I had long looked forward to meeting this talented individual with much expectation and pleasure; for if there be a gratification worthy to be ranked the highest, it is surely that of personal intercourse with those who have devoted first rate powers to the noble cause of human improvement. I have since found her, what acquaintance with her works had previously pictured her to me. Clear-judging, animated, gay, enthusiastic, on the subject of public liberty and private rights; the warm advocate of calm, steady measures, calculated to unite men for the common good, yet preserve inviolate their individual independence.

We proceeded to witness the fête which our communicative friend, the driver of the diligence, had announced would take place in the evening. On arriving at the garden of the Tuilleries, and looking for the first time on its long, rich avenues and classic embellishments, seen in the uncertain light of a fine summer's evening, with a moving and endless crowd passing to and fro amid the trees and shrubs, that crowd assembled for the purpose of celebrating the most remarkable event perhaps in the history of any nation, one could not but feel varied and singular emotions. Around us was all that was calculated to please; the rich garden we looked upon was not the solitary possession of an isolated aristocrat, but property common to the king and the beggar. Individuals of all classes were before us in unceasing activity, from the busy and vociferous limonadier proclaiming aloud the merits of his beverage, to what seemed the dignified and silent moralist, heading his difficult way among them. Here were to be seen groups of merry young people, and there knots of the aged. In one corner you might observe purchases completed of cakes and gingerbread—in another, far under the trees you might descrie parties seated round refreshment-tables. Now the towering cap of Normandy like a snowy sugar-loaf was seen piercing above the neat and diminutive, yet fashionable Paris bonnet, and again the white coiffure and plain but lively dress of the grisette rested in admirable contrast against the ribbons and silk of the substantial bour-

geous figures. White, red, blue, brown and gray—all colors in all mixtures and in all shades, flitted, rainbow-like before us. One feature of the scene was prominent beyond all others—the prevalence of soldiery. Not a spot was there on which you rested your eye but it seemed peopled with men of this class. Each gate of the gardens was guarded as if the tumult before us was one of revolt, not of harmless rejoicing. A seal was put upon our morning's information, for truly it seemed as if the whole military force of France were let loose upon us.

Preparations for illuminating the gardens were to be seen on every hand, and we took our places on a terrace overlooking the "Place de la Revolution" to watch all that was going forward. Before us in the distance was the Chamber of Deputies, behind us various ministerial offices, at our feet the spot where the bloody tragedy of two revolutions had been especially enacted. The centre of the square is marked by an unfinished monument, neglected-looking, and surrounded with boards. A low tri-colored flag was planted on it. It was intended as a monument to the Charter. The conception was strange, shall I say, whimsical, but its present condition betokens with singular pertinence the struggling existence of that which it was intended to celebrate.

With this interesting picture of animated and still life before us, we looked around for the spirit of the scene, the spirit of the three days which we expected to see pervade the sayings and doings of both people and government on such an anniversary. We looked in vain—outward signs of rejoicing it was true were abundant; the public buildings surrounding us were blazing in lines of light, the gardens were begreenned with lamps, the idle crowd shouted a moment as the fiery rocket broke over their heads, and the brilliant Catherine wheel poured over them its ten thousand stars; but was this child's play the worthy representative of a great nation's joy for its escape from a tyrant's chains and despotic ordinances?

As soon as the clue was given 'twas not difficult to unravel the mystery. It was not the People's work that was before us, it was the Government for the people. Men can but ill rejoice with heaviness at their hearts; and the populace of Paris, with the weight of Louis Philip and his ministers upon them, have but small cause of triumph. They must think feebly, act feebly under such a paralyzing influence.

We turned from the garden with this reflection. Meteor-like was the effort of 1830, brilliant and aspiring as the sky-rocket which this night shot over our heads. Quenched is the light of one—obscured if not quenched is that of the other; but its spirit, the spirit of liberty, by the revivifying influence it possessed within itself must, will rise at an early day, a permanent orb "to warm all nations with redoubled ray."

J. D. G.

## CONSIDERATIONS ON THE ANIMAL ECONOMY.

BY G. CUVIER.

*Professor of the College of France, &c. &c.*

TRANSLATED BY J. DAXTER, M. D.

Lecturer on Anatomy and Physiology in the New York  
School of Medicine.

A GENERAL VIEW OF THE FUNCTIONS WHICH  
THE ANIMAL BODY EXERCISES.

The idea of life is one of those general and obscure ideas produced in us by certain series of phenomena, which we see succeed each other in a certain order and preserved by mutual relation. Although we are ignorant of the nature of the bond which unites them, we perceive that this bond exists, and that suffices to cause us to designate them by a name which soon the vulgar\* regard as the sign of a particular principle, although in fact this name can never indicate other than the assemblage of the phenomena which have given rise to its formation. Thus our own bodies, and many others which have similarity of form and structure more or less marked, appear to resist for a certain time those laws which govern rough bodies, and even act upon all that surrounds them, in a manner entirely different from their laws, we employ the names of life and vital principle to designate those exceptions, at least apparent, to the general laws. It is then by determining exactly in what these exceptions consist, that we can fix the sense of those words. For this purpose we should consider the bodies which we have just mentioned, in their active and passive state, in their active and passive relations with the rest of nature.

Let us examine, for example, the body of a female in the time of youth and health: that round and voluptuous form, that gracious suppleness of movements, that soft feeling, those cheeks tinged with the roses of feeling, those eyes brilliant with the sparklings of love and the fire of genius; that physiognomy bright with the sallies of wit, or animated by the fire of the passions; all seems to unite to make an enchanting being—an instant suffices to destroy this illusion; often without apparent cause movement and sentiment ceases; the body loses its heat; the muscles shrink and leave the angular projections of the bones to appear; the eyes become dull, the cheeks and lips livid. These are but preludes to changes more horrible: the flesh passes to blue, green and black; they attract humidities, and while a portion evaporates in infection, the rest another runs into putrid animal matter, and of the dissipated also; in a word, at this globe every day there remains only a few arises earth and salts; the oily woman form dissolved into air and water.

It is clear that...

\* And why do they  
the ignorance that hap-  
and whence? By the  
principles. By the



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COMMON ERA, 1832.

Correspondence of the First Emperor  
FIRST DIVISION  
[Continuation of Emperor's correspondence]

*Part of the First Epistle.*  
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 (Continuation of extracts from the first Epistle.)  
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