

Western Carolinian.

It is even wise to abstain from laws, which, however wise and good in themselves, have the semblance of inequality which find no response in the heart of the citizen, and which will be evaded with little remorse. The wisdom of legislation is especially seen in grafting laws on conscience.

Dr. Channing.

SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C. MONDAY, NOV. 7, 1831.

[VOL. XII.—NO. 590.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the New York Courier, Oct. 15.
MONSIEUR CHAUBERT—THE FIRE KING.
Who has not heard of the Fire King? The swallower of poisons? The tumbler in boiling Florence oil? The celebrated Monsieur Chaubert, who uses melted lead to wash his hands? and warms himself in an oven along-side a beef steak? Who has astonished all England, has arrived in this city, and is exhibiting his experiments in Clinton Hall. He is certainly the eighth wonder of the world—the real Salamander, to whom fire, heat, poison, &c. are perfectly innocuous.

On Thursday evening last he gave a private exhibition of his wonderful powers to a select audience of scientific and literary gentlemen at the lecture room of Clinton Hall. On entering the Hall the first thing that strikes the eyes of the spectator is a large oven built of bricks and resting on the floor of the building. In the front of the oven is a small platform, with a table, lights, &c. where Monsieur Chaubert performs his experiments. On the opening of the exhibition, Monsieur C. made a short address in English, particularly marked, however, by a foreign accent. He assured the audience that there was not the slightest trick or deception in any of his experiments, he courted the minutest investigation of every scientific gentleman in the room.

The exhibition commenced with a red hot shovel, which he drew over his face and tongue with the greatest sang froid imaginable. Not the slightest injury was inflicted on him. He also drew it over his hair with the same result. "Try gentlemen," said he "and satisfy yourselves." Several gentlemen reached up their fingers and placed them on his hair and cheek. They drew them back with all imaginable haste as if they had been touching the shovel itself. His face and hair were covered with his antidote, and he told them so. This excited much surprise.

His next experiment was sealing wax. He held the wax to the candle and dropt it on his tongue. "Does any gentleman want to take a seal and give it the impression?" No one seemed desirous of that office, and C took up a portion of the wax between his fingers and his thumb and drew it in a string from his tongue. He passed over to other experiments, and prepared to take the poison. He told the company that he would take from 30 to 40 grains of phosphorus, 4 grains of which is sufficient to kill any individual. "If any gentleman however wishes to use his own phosphorus I will do so," said he. Mr. Chilton the chymist, had brought some phosphorus with him. He desired his young man to take it out and weigh off 40 grains. He did so in the presence of the medical gentlemen. "Let me try that?" said Monsieur C. He took a small portion and rubbed it against a piece of paper. It produced ignition immediately. "Dat is ver good—very good," said Monsieur C. At his request Dr. Yates undertook to administer the dose. It was put into a spoonful of water. Monsieur knelt down, put his hands behind his back, had his stock taken off—"Now, said he, "I am ready."—Doctor Yates proceeded and poured it in his mouth. "Well," said the Doctor, with a sigh, "I never administered such a dose before in my life." When every particle was swallowed, he called on the company to examine his mouth and see that no deception was practised—to satisfy themselves that it was not hid in his mouth. Several gentlemen did so. They were perfectly satisfied. They put their fingers into his mouth, and came down from the platform in utter astonishment.

The next experiment was with melted lead.—He took a tin pan full of melted lead, and plunged his fingers into it, took a portion in his hand and made believe he was washing the tips

of his fingers. "No mistake, gentlemen," said he "put your fingers here." Several did so, and were glad to take them from the vessel again. They were perfectly satisfied.

His next experiment was swallowing a spoonful of boiling Florence oil. A tin pan full of this liquid was heated to the boiling point, before the audience. He then took the vessel and plunged a Fahrenheit thermometer into the boiling liquid, and exhibited the instrument to the gentlemen. It stood at 340. "Satisfy yourselves," said he, "satisfy yourselves." He then took a spoon, dip it in the oil, filled it, put it in his mouth and actually swallowed it down. Every person present was satisfied there was no deception practised. "What a fellow," said one:—"Why," said another, "a certain place, not to be named to ears polite, carries no alarms to him." "Will you just take a peep," said a third, "behind, Monsieur Chaubert, and see if his feet are not cloven."

"Now, gentlemen," said Monsieur C. "I shall prepare to go into the oven, and take a dish of beef steaks with me to be cooked." He retired a few minutes to change his dress. Dr. Pascalis, who appeared to be puzzled and perplexed at these experiments, took the opportunity to step up to the oven and look in. He opened the door and thrust his hand in. He soon drew back. "How is the oven Doctor?" asked a brother physician. "B. George I could go in myself," replied the Doctor. Monsieur Chaubert, however, soon appeared, went into the oven, roused up the fire, and made arrangements. He wore over his dress a large thick great coat. "Why do you wear that?" asked some one. "It is all the same to me," said he, "to go in dressed or undressed: if I go in undressed, I must be very cautious when I come out not to catch cold. I wear a coarse great coat over my dress because it prevents me from catching cold—besides, I have now become economical." This was received with applause. He then put the thermometer into the oven to ascertain the temperature. "Bring the beef steaks here," they were brought. He put them into a tin dish; sprinkled salt on them. "I like plenty of steaks," said he, quite jovially. "Now, gentlemen," cried Monsieur, "come and see the thermometer; but you must look sharp, because the least approach to the cold air will make it fall rapidly."

Three gentlemen went up to the oven to examine. He seized the thermometer from the interior of the oven and held it out. "How much? how much?" It was several seconds before they found the mercury and then it was 380. "Oh," said he "it is at least 480, it has fall since I took it out." He replaced the thermometer, put a black cap on his head, had the dish of steaks placed along side of him, took a large tin tube which he protruded through an aperture in the iron door to breathe through, and then entered the oven. During his stay in the oven he looked through his tube, talked rapidly, and sang a pretty French air. He was continually asking "how many minutes gentlemen?" "How many?" "One." "Two." "Three." "Oh it must be more, gentlemen: oh it is very hot, gentlemen; full 500 degrees; how many minutes?" "Four—Five—Six—Seven—Eight minutes." At eight minutes and fifty one seconds from his entrance, out he bounced, came down on the stage all covered with perspiration. "Feel his pulse," cried several of the physicians. "Oh yes, gentlemen, feel my pulse," said he, holding out both his arms. It was felt immediately and found to be as high as 160. "No deception," said he. The devil a bit of deception is there," said one of the spectators. "Fetch me out the beef-steaks," said Monsieur, "they are well done now." The dish was brought down and quite a rush was made upon them. Every one that could reach the platform, cut a piece off and fell to eating. "These steaks are very fine," said one. "Rather too much done," said another. "That yellow Chaubert," said a grave

looking personage chewing his steak and leaving the room, "is certainly his Satanic majesty himself." Dr. Mont went up to the oven, put his head into the door, drew it rapidly out, and nodded very significantly, as much as to say, "all right, no deception." The rest of the spectators stood gazing, talking, and expressing wonder, surprise, astonishment, &c. &c.

Monsieur Chaubert was a Captain in the service of Napoleon. He was taken prisoner by the Russians and sent to Siberia, where it is supposed he discovered his secret antidote to fire and poison. Two years ago he excited great astonishment in London and satisfied the college of Physicians and Surgeons, that there was no deception in his experiments. He was offered £. 5000 for his antidote to prussic acid, but would not take less than ten—his is a good looking man, with an oval face and fine person. He wears mustachios. He is quite talkative and intelligent, speaks fourteen languages—but English rather incorrectly. He is truly a wondrous wonder.

From the Richmond Compiler.

A STRIKING INCIDENT.

The newspapers of the North have spoken of a Mr. Sedgwick, whose late appearance in the Convention of Philadelphia, produced so deep a sensation. Will you excuse me for offering you the following description of this gentleman?

It seems there were two gentlemen in the Convention, from Massachusetts a Mr. Sedgwick and a Mr. Pomroy; one, the brother and the other the nephew, of the gentleman in question. He was specially invited by the President (Mr. Barbour) to take a seat with the members. He was the author of the Convention itself; for, he had suggested it in a series of admirable queries, which he had published in the N. Y. Evening Post. Before it met in Philadelphia, he had been most unfortunately struck with the paralysis—but his zeal would not permit him to be absent; and when the Convention assembled, he was in Philadelphia to witness its proceedings. The interest which he had thus excited induced the President to invite him to take a seat among them. Providence had sorely stricken Mr. Sedgwick—for he seemed paralyzed up to his neck.—Every limb bore witness to the violence of the attack, which had befallen this interesting individual.

The morning he appeared at the bar of the convention, he was borne in, on the arms of his two servants—not a muscle but was powerless. As he was carried in he was recognized and hailed with loud acclamations. The first thing that was done when he took his seat, was for his servants to rub both his hands and rouse the torpid functions of life. And there he sat every day listening with intense eagerness to the proceedings of an assembly which he had called into existence, and waiting the success of a cause, to which he was so deeply devoted.—Being asked "how he felt himself?" he replied, that very little of him was left—but the spirit and the zeal.—A spectacle of this description carries with it something so impressive and effecting, that it is no wonder he drew so many eyes upon him—and that he excited so profound an interest among all who heard of Mr. Sedgwick.

A LOOKER-ON.

Anecdote.—An itinerant preacher, who was not very remarkable for energy of style or brilliancy of thought, was once hammering out the gospel to a slumbering audience in Freetown, when he stopped short in his discourse, and with renewed vigor exclaimed—my friends, what do you suppose my little grandson calls bread?—This unexpected query awakened the congregation, who commenced guessing. After some ten or twelve had guessed wrong, a great gawk drawled out now, Mr. Minister, you ort to tell us what he calls it.—Why, replied the Reverend gentleman, he calls it bread. After this there was no more slumbering.

N. Bedford Gaz.

EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

There does not appear any reason why the education of women should differ in its essentials from that of men. The education which is good for human nature is good for them. They are a part, and they ought to be in a much greater degree than they are, a part of the effective contributors to the welfare and intelligence of the human family. In intellectual, as well as other affairs, they ought to be fit helps to men. The preposterous absurdities of chivalrous times still exert a wretched influence over the character and the allotment of women. Men are not polite, but gallant; they do not act towards women as towards beings of kindred habits and character; as to beings, who, like the other portion of mankind, reason, and respect, and judge; but as to beings who please and whom men are bound to please. Essentially, there is no kindness, no politeness, in this; but selfishness and insolence. He is the man of politeness, who evinces his respect for the female mind. He is the man of insulence, who tacitly says, when he enters into the society of women, that he needs not to bring his intellect with him. I do not mean to affirm that these persons intend injustice, or are conscious always of the real character of their habits; they think they are attentive and polite, and habit has become so inveterate, they really are not pleased, if a woman, by the vigor of her conversation, interrupts the pleasing trifling to which they are accustomed. Unhappily, a great number of women themselves prefer this varnished and gilded contempt to solid respect. They would rather think themselves fascinating than respectable. They will not see, and very often do not see, the practical insolence with which they are treated. Yet what insolence is so great as that of half a dozen men, who, having been engaged in an intelligent conversation, suddenly change it to triviality, if ladies enter? For this unhappy state of intellectual intercourse, female education is in too great a degree adapted. A large class are taught less to think than to shine. If they glitter, it matters little whether by the glitter of gilding or of gold.

Diogenes Enquiry on the principles of Morality.

The Governor of the State of Louisiana has convened the Legislature of that State, by proclamation, to assemble on Monday the 14th of November. The grounds for this measure, as stated in the New-Orleans Argus, are that in all probability attempts will be made to introduce into that State, from the South, slaves of vicious habits, guilty of the blackest crimes, and perhaps participants in the late horrible scenes at Southampton. Also, that a Senator to the Congress of the United States is to be elected, and business of the greatest importance will be brought before that body at an early period of the session. To have waited for the usual meeting of our Legislature in January, would have been too late; and although we know that Governor Roman is, and ever will be ready to encounter the necessary responsibility in the exercise of any of the duties he may be called upon to perform, yet the candid of both parties must acknowledge, that it is far preferable that the selection of a Senator be made by that body, who have ability to decide upon it; particularly as any proper person would dislike, may be would refuse to go on to the Seat of the General Government on a temporary commission, the mere *locum tenens*, it might be, of a more fortunate rival.

We learn that the tragedy entitled *The Moorish Bride*, the production of an American lady, (Mrs. Henz,) which obtained the Pelby Prize of five hundred dollars will soon be produced on the Philadelphia Boards. The great merit of this tragedy makes us particularly glad that it is to be first acted in this city. Judging by the impression which a perusal of the manuscript has left on our minds, we should anticipate decisive success and permanent popularity for it, in case it be well represented. *Nat. Gaz.*

From the National Intelligencer.

Life Insurance.—We doubt whether many of our readers understand the meaning of this term: It is a humane and exemplary design, whereby persons in public office, the clergy, clerks, and others, whose families depend upon their public services for support, may, by paying a small sum annually, make each a comfortable provision for his family at his death and thereby save his wife and children from pecuniary difficulties, in case of such an event. Suppose, for instance, that such a man be 35 years of age he may (according to the rates established by these Insurance Offices in this country) by paying two dollars, secure to his family, if he should die within the year, one hundred dollars; or, if he choose to make the contract for seven years, he may secure the like amount by paying \$2 13 annually, or any larger amount by the same proportion. Thus, \$32 90 paid annually would secure to his family one thousand dollars at his death. As the person increases in age, of course the price of insurance increases; \$32 90 is at the rate of \$3 29 annually, instead of \$2, or \$2 13, as stated above.

By an insurance on the life of a debtor the creditor whose hopes are founded on that life for payment, will be able thus to make his debt secure: A person, having an estate may borrow money on such an estate by having his life insured. A salaried officer may effect a loan in the same manner, (if he can also insure against a removal from office.) And a husband possessed of an estate, which, at the death of his wife, passes to others, by an insurance on her life, may secure the value of the estate to himself and heirs.

It is stated in *Badger's Weekly Messenger* that Messrs. J. & J. Harper of New York, (the well known publishers of the "Family Library," a series of works every way worthy of the extensive patronage they receive) employ in their printing establishment one hundred and forty hands, and at times a greater number. They have nineteen printing presses in steady operation, and the work turned off throughout the year equals fourteen hundred 18 mo. volumes per day, making the enormous total of four hundred and thirty-eight thousand and two volumes annually. It is frequently the case that a proof copy of a popular English book arrives at the office of the Harpers, and in the lapse of forty-eight hours or less, appears in an American dress, and is sent to all parts of the Union.

We believe that it is not generally known that the late Anti-Tariff Convention was originated by the Hon. Warren R. Davis. To his exertions mainly is owing its convocation. He attended the meetings, was invited without fee, attended all the consultations of the Free Trade Delegates from this State—and by his knowledge of public men and public measures, his tact, energy and sagacity, was a most able coadjutor.

Telescope.

Every man responsible.—He who is the means of converting and instructing a solitary youth, in this age, kindles a star in the moral horizon. The faithful father, mother, or teacher, "casts bread upon the waters, to be found many days hence." But he who by bad principles or example, injures the youth of his generation, does, so far as his influence extends, throw passion into a river at the fountain, on both of whose shores a population must drink and die.

Dirt Cheap.—A clergyman in Ohio advertises that he will perform the marriage ceremony on the following terms:—One dollar if the couple live within five miles of his residence, and seventy-five cents if he performs it at his own house, or will receive pay in rags.

Vermont.—The Anti-Masonic party has a majority in joint ballot of the two Houses of the Legislature now in session.