

**Death of the Grand Duke of Baden.**

Intelligence has been received of the death of the Grand Duke of Baden, which took place on Saturday night. On Friday symptoms of approaching death betrayed themselves, and orders were immediately given to close the theatres, and consign all the troops to barracks.

The event recorded in the preceding lines cannot surprise or startle the public. The Grand Duke, Charles Leopold Frederick, was born in 1790—he was, therefore, 62 years of age at his death. To Englishmen he has been only known as the ruler of a small and unimportant German principality, noted chiefly for its revolutions, and especially as having been the theatre of the last sanguinary struggle between the democratic party and the now absolute power of Prussia. Neither as a man nor as a sovereign was the late Archduke characterized by any extraordinary personal qualities, and his life therefore presents hardly a single feature not common to the majority of German sovereigns—at one moment humbly bowing to the popular will when it was in the ascendant, promising liberal institutions and laws—breaking these promises, and trampling the people under foot, when restored to the full exercise of absolute power. It would be a useless and thankless task to refer to them. The demise of this sovereign, however, raises a most important question with respect to the succession. The Grand Duke leaves several sons; the eldest of these is an idiot, and to whom the ducal throne cannot therefore be confided; but the family have resolved that the succession shall take place in due order, only the government of the duchy shall be confided to the second son, Prince Frederick. It is hoped by this means to avoid giving to the other claimants to the throne the opportunity of again disputing the rights of the present family which would be offered by an irregular succession. These claimants are, however, already in the field, in the person of the reigning family of Bavaria, whose claims to a portion of the duchy are founded apparently in perfect justice. They have been urged on more than one occasion, and indeed, were put forth no later than last year by King Maximilian II. of Bavaria.

How, notwithstanding the existence of apparently direct and legitimate male heirs to the ducal throne, the Bavarian sovereign, as the head of the House of Wittolsbach, can put forward any claims at all, is a curious and most interesting question. In the year 1806 the Emperor Napoleon compelled the then Grand Duke of Baden, Duke Charles Frederick, to marry his son, Duke Charles, to Stephanie Tascher de la Pagerie, a niece of the Empress Josephine. The fruits of that marriage were two sons and three daughters. All of the latter are now living—one is married to the Marquis of Douglas. The first son died very suddenly, and when the second son disappeared, or died very suddenly, no records of either are to be found. Duke Ludwig, the younger brother of Duke Charles, was exiled from court for a very considerable period by his father, the then reigning Grand Duke. A fate seemed to attend the male children brought into the world by Stephanie. Suspicions of foul play were very general at the time, and were directed solely against Duke Ludwig, who was known to be ambitious of succeeding his father, and who hated the Duchess and her children. Duke Charles died, and on the death of his father Duke Ludwig ascended the ducal throne. Duke Ludwig remained unmarried, leading a life of the wildest and most criminal character.

After their marriage, Madame Geyer was created Countess of Hochberg. While married to the Grand Duke Charles Frederick the Countess Hochberg gave birth to four children, the eldest of whom was the Grand Duke Charles Leopold, whose demise is now recorded. Rumor was circulating about the parentage of these children.

in Leipzig where he was found. Inquiries, public and private, were made in all directions without any result. Suspicions of various kinds arose, a paper was issued, some authors treating Casper Hauser as an ingenious impostor, others enunciating boldly the suspicion that he was the heir to the Baden throne. Facts, however, were wanting to prove the connexion, and while the inquiries were still pending, poor Casper Hauser was suddenly murdered in Nirnberg. The wanting facts have never been supplied, though the chain of circumstantial evidence has been increased and strengthened. It was known at the time of the paper was alluded to, that a pamphlet on the subject, announced for publication.

**Wonderful Discovery.**—The Fairmount (Va.) True Virginia says: "We are informed by Col. Hammond and others that a portion of a regular McAdamsized road has been discovered on the opposite side of the river from this place. We have not seen it ourselves, but learn that it extends pretty much along the bank of the river. Its width is about 16 feet, and the track well graded. The bed of stones seems to be about two inches thick, and made precisely after the plan of our McAdamsized roads, the stone being broken to about the same size as that used for our roads. The discovery was made by the washing away of a hillside which partially covered the road. When, and by what race of people this road was made is unknown at the present day, but it gives evidence of the existence of a population here at some former age of the world, as far advanced in civilization, or at least in the art of road-making, as ourselves. There was found in the bed of the road the stump of a chestnut tree, which was ascertained to be 150 years old at the least, and how much older our informant could not tell, as the stump was hollow."

Here is food for thought. Who were the people that made this road? when did they make it? and what has become of them?

**REPORT OF THE CHOLERA IN THE WEST.**—The St. Louis *Republican* publishes a letter, dated Independence, (Missouri) May 10, which says: "For fear exaggerated reports may reach you respecting sickness here, I think it proper to state that we have had three cases of a disease resembling cholera. These cases are confined to the family of an emigrant from Illinois, who was found in a bad situation in a camp near town. They were taken into the houses of some of our inhabitants, and received every attention that could have been desired. I do not think it will extend further."

**DEATH BY ANIMAL POISON.**—Mr. John R. Burns, a grocer in Baltimore, died a horrid death in that city on Tuesday, in consequence of poison communicated to his system, by a horse, afflicted with glanders. During the administration of medicine, Mr. P. thrust into the animal's mouth, his hand, a finger of which had been previously cut, and the flesh laid open. Through this wound the virus was absorbed, and mortification having supervened a surgeon was called upon to amputate the diseased member. Perceiving, however, that the poison had penetrated to every portion of the unfortunate man's system, he declined performing the operation, and stated that no earthly skill could save his life. After lingering in great agony, death closed the scene. The corpse presented a blackened and hideous appearance.

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**THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL**

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 28, 1852.

THEO. J. WARREN, Editor.

**Our Market.**

We have no change to note in the cotton market and continue the quotations of Tuesday—7 1-2 to 10. Charleston quotations, 7 7-8 to 10.

**Religious Notice.**

We have been requested to give notice that there will be preaching in the Baptist Church in this place, at early candle light *This Evening*.

**Rains.**

We have had several delightful showers of rain recently which will aid the growing crops greatly.

**Mail Failure.**

The Mail from Charleston and beyond failed on Wednesday last. This does not very frequently occur, but whenever such is the case it occasions us considerable inconvenience. We have had from several of our subscribers, complaints as regards the irregularity with which they receive our paper. We do all that we can to remedy the evil, but it seems it is a growing one, and not easily cured. We mail our papers regularly, and we are satisfied that they are sent from the Post office here without delay—the fault cannot possibly be with us, or with our Post Master. The fault is somewhere to be sure; but there lies the difficulty—to find out where the evil is, requires more acuteness than we can ever possibly hope to possess.

**Madison Springs.**

We invite attention to the advertisement of these excellent Springs in to-day's paper. Col. WATKINS has become sole owner, and from what we know of him, we are certain that nothing will be wanting to make this pleasant and delightful place, equal to any summer resort in the States. The Madison Springs have enjoyed a deservedly high reputation, and there is every reason to believe that those in quest of health and pleasure, will find them here. The accommodations are ample, and the climate is delightful. A great many persons visit these Springs en-route to and from the Falls of Tallulah, and Toccoa, and the company is usually large and pleasant. The best way to judge of the merits of any thing is to have ocular demonstration, or practical evidence—the way to do this, is to go and see for yourself.

**Rail Road Stock.**

Shares in the South Carolina Rail Road Company are now worth \$96. We are authorized to say that this will be paid for any number of shares up to 100. This is independent of the Bank. The two united are worth \$117.00.

**Senator from Georgia.**

The Hon. R. M. CHARLTON has been appointed by Governor COBB United States Senator to fill the place vacated by the resignation of the Hon. J. M. BERRIEN.

The Charleston Mercury of Thursday says: "The fire in the ship *Prentice* yesterday morning proves much more serious than we had supposed. She had on board about 1500 bales of Cotton which must be seriously damaged. The ship will also suffer very materially. There is no doubt that the fire was the work of an incendiary. The Captain states that the part where the fire originated had been closed and locked for 48 hours, and that on his being aroused by the alarm, he found the lock broken."

**Congress.**

We have so little to publish in regard to the proceedings of Congress, that we do not pretend to keep a Congressional calendar. Whenever any thing is done by this august body, we shall embrace the earliest opportunity to advise our readers.

**Knoxville and Charleston Rail Road.**

The Knoxville *Register*, of the 18th inst., says a subscription of stock, to the amount of \$105,000, has been obtained in that place and vicinity, within a few days, towards building a railroad from Knoxville, by the way of Maryville, to intersect with the road from Charleston, South Carolina, through the Rabun Gap. This amount being more than enough to secure the charter, which was granted by the late Legislature of Tennessee, the Company was organized the day previous by the election of fifteen Directors. Dr. J. G. M. Ramsey was afterwards elected President, Joseph L. King, Secretary, and James H. Cowan, Treasurer.

**Death of John Howard Payne.**

A Washington letter to the Baltimore Patriot announces the death of JOHN HOWARD PAYNE, Esq., our Consul at Tunis, and the author of several dramatic works, and a number of other literary productions, including the popular song of "Home, Sweet Home."

The Rev. Calvin Fairbanks, who was a few years ago, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary in Kentucky for abducting slaves, but was subsequently pardoned by the Governor has been again convicted of the same crime in the same State, and sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment in the State penitentiary.—He will hardly escape a second time by virtue of a Governor's pardon.

The total import of Sugar into the United States, for the year 1851, amounted to 366,537,861 pounds—value \$12,882,274; of white or refined sugars, 17,000,000 pounds—value \$1,000,000. Of molasses there were imported 36,376,772 gallons, valued at \$3,707,581—making the total valuation of the importation of those two articles \$17,589,855—or nearly one-twelfth of the value of the entire imports for the year, which amounted to \$216,224,932. The principal import of sugar is from Cuba; 276,000,000 lbs., valued at \$10,000,000 coming from that island.

The new Captain General of Havana goes on quietly. His first official order is the shops to be closed on Sundays and two cross days, with the exception of those who sell food, which will be allowed to be open until 10 A. M. This is no new law, but it is notified that it must not be broken under a large fine.

A Mrs. Cheney, of the city of New York, was recently burned in a dreadful manner while replenishing a lighted camphene lamp with burning fluid, the consequence of explosion. The burning fragments scattered in all directions, and also set fire to the clothes of another lady named Montgomery, who was seriously injured.

The Passenger Traffic by railroad in Great Britain annually exceeds four times in number the whole population. The speed is three times as great as formerly, on the average, and the fare is one-third less.

It is related of a wealthy banker of Paris who died in 1790 of want and leaving an estate of \$600,000, that a few months before his death, he refused to buy meat for soup. "I should like the soup," said he, "well enough, but I do not want the meat; what, then, is to become of it?" The fear of losing the meat, led him to starve himself; yet, at the very moment, he had 800 assignats, of \$200 each, in a silken bag around his neck.

Among the strangers in Washington is Granville John Penn, Esq., of England, great grandson of the founder of Pennsylvania.

The New York Herald is of opinion that henceforth there need be no apprehension of glutting the Cotton market, as there is a probability that Japan, China, Australia, and all the south eastern part of Asia, will need a large supply of cotton goods.

IMMIGRANTS FOR THE WEST.—An unusually large number of immigrants are daily wending their way west from New-York. The cars and boats from that city are crowded with them, and in one week three thousand had been conveyed over the Central Railroad line. The great majority of them appear to be in comfortable circumstances.

The Duchess of Sutherland's daughter was married on the 28th ult. The income of the Duke is stated at a little over a thousand pounds per day. The Duke gave his brides people an entertainment, costing from £250 to £300.

Mr. John S. Thrasher, of Cuban fame, is now in Boston. Adam Henderson, a confectioner of Nashville, Tenn., was killed last week, by the explosion of a soda fountain.

We have been informed that the Court of Appeals, at their late Session, in Columbia, decided that the representatives or assignees of the late Henry Shultz, have no right to charge toll, on the Carolina side, for crossing the Bridge over the Savannah River at Augusta.

MR. EDITOR: Please announce the following gentlemen as suitable persons for Representatives: JOHN ROSSER, JOSEPH B. KERSHAW. And oblige, MANY VOTERS.

**For the Camden Journal. Imagination.**

That mind has as many qualities as matter is a principle too evident to be doubted—bearing relative action to each other, for "one touch of Nature makes the whole world kin." The beautiful and pliant flower that bows its gentle head and seems to kiss with reverence and love the mild zephyrs that sport with its weak and innocent-like form, differs in material from the rough and craggy mountain, which, raising its huge front, buffets the most violent hurricanes, and seems to put all Nature else at defiance.—Thus, mind is composed of different ingredients, actuated by different passions, and possesses different coherent or consistent qualities. We see one mind led by the geni of its fancy into an ideal space—we see another guided by reason into a real something. One seeking objects by conjecture, the other by evidence. The fact is evidently palpable that evidence is stronger than conjecture—that reason is mightier than imagination—that fancy beguiles—that reason corrects—that imagination supposes—that reason knows. But notwithstanding, we are awakened with more ease by "the tickle of fancy" than the plain insignia of reason.

"The imagination bodies forth the forms of things unknown," and reason places them within the vista of our sight and ken of our comprehension. But, "as one star differeth from another," even so one faculty varieth from another. Reason has more strength—imagination more beauty—for fancy throws over the forms which it adorns its most gaudy attire, concealing the tints of weakness with the darkest pall. Imagination is a celestial manna which beautifies and feeds the soul—excites the oracles of presence and images with the wildness and magnificence of a stirred-up ocean appear in all the reality of being. It is indeed the will working on the materials of memory. Its drink is inspiration—its food is memory. It is an ideal God in itself, for—

"The mind can make Substance, and people planets of its own, With beings brighter than have been, and give A breath to forms which can outlive all flesh."

It seems the consequence of sight, not feeling—it is a sense, not an emotion—it awakens our energies, nerves our thoughts, gives vigor to life and vivacity to understanding—it arouses from the sleep of lethargy—it prompts our abilities to fulfill their destinies—it actuates the dominant passions of the soul to act their several parts. It ascends "the highest heaven of invention," and aspires—

"To lay just hands on that golden key, Which opens the palace of eternity."

It is the wondrous alchemy of Medea which revives within the soul the flowers of the past. With delight it whispers things pleasing to human ears. With the shade of melancholy cast over its radiant brow, it tells of misery supernatural. It floats upon the stream of feeling and assures our passions "as if lulled upon an angel's lap into a dewy, breathless sleep," and is rushed over the cataract of passion into the gloomy chasm of despair and misery; for indeed, at sometimes, it seems to be our conscience. Its home is not within the body, as the rays of the majestic sun it pours its melodious influence within all the bounds of infinity—its measure is eternity.

Nature is the charm of imagination. It lingers in its sylvan halls, it listens to its melodies, it converses with its wisdom, it revels in its luxuries, it sports in its beauties, it is its love, yet first love, for Nature is no protean shape to delude, but its touch is reality. Nature is its home, poetry is its language; for it was Shakespeare who laid bare the human heart and entered its sacred precincts, exposed its follies and revealed its truths. Though oppressed by adversity, "his mind, rich beyond example in the Gold of Heaven, could throw lustre over the black waste before him, and could people it with a beautiful creation of his own." He soared and soared until

"Existence saw him spurn her bounded reign, And panting toil'd after him in vain."

It was Milton who unlocked the gates of Heaven and unbolted the doors of Hell, exposing them in all their awful solemnities. Physically blind, yet—

"Meaning on his mind Flashed like strong inspiration, and he saw the Thrilling secrets of the birth of time." Princeton, N. J. W. W.

**Abolition Novels.**

The New York Herald, speaking of Mrs. Stowe's abolition story, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," has the following commitments.

"This book is a remarkable specimen of the antislavery literature of the North, and its success—beyond all precedent in history of works of fiction—is an undoubted evidence of the deep-seated anti-slavery sentiment that prevails in the Northern and Eastern States. It demonstrates that the Fugitive Slave law and the other compromise measures have not even scotched the snake, much less killed it. Already, in eight weeks, fifty thousand copies have been sold, and it is expected that fifty thousand more will be sold ere long. The publisher and writer have both made plenty of money, and will make plenty more. The result will be, that a tremendous impulse will be given to anti-slavery literature in the North, and the country will be inundated with novels, not so well written, perhaps, as the work of Mrs. Stowe, but of the same character and tendency. The success of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will stimulate into activity five thousand pens, and the presses of publishers, who are the most mercenary portion of the entire community, will henceforth teem with negro tales, and narratives of facts stranger than fiction, and stories of fugitive slaves founded on fact, and true in all but the names.

It is singular enough that the publishers and booksellers who furnish the South with new works are the most decided patrons of this species of literature. It is not difficult to see what the effect of this book will be—which is already repeated in Canada, and will shortly make its appearance in England, to stir up the fire there—and what will be the effect of other works now in process of composition by the same authoress, and those that, like mushrooms from dunghills, will spring from the hot, reeking brains of all fanatical writers in the land, who will follow in her wake, either in the hope of making money, or from the ambition of being read by so many thousands of the community, or it may be from a pure desire of glorifying God, making converts to the abolition cause, and contributing to the amalgamation of the white and black races on this continent. There is a good time coming, and we would not be surprised if, with the excitement of meetings, the agitation of organized societies and lecturers, the agency of colporteurs, and the influence of the class of literature to which we have just referred, the boiling caldron of abolition would ere long overflow, and produce an amount of mischief at which the stoutest heart would now shudder, if it could only realize those scenes and events whose dim shadows the sagacious and far-seeing discern as "through a glass darkly," but which may, sooner than we are aware, loom out of the misty obscurity of the future into the form and pressure of present realities."

CONGRESSIONAL HOMESTEAD BILL.—The passage of this bill is said to have seriously deteriorated the value of land warrants granted to soldiers for defending their country; and this meritorious class of citizens will consequently receive hardly a moiety of the amount intended to be given to them, which was meagre enough had they realized the whole sum. As by the action of Congress this diminution results to the old soldiers, it may be a question of mortality whether Congress is not bound to indemnify them.

We think that the system which has been a dopted, of giving away the public lands, is prodigal and foolish; and we feel certain that the lands were never ceded to the General Government for any such purpose. It was supposed that in time they would constitute a valuable source of revenue, in which advantage each State would equally participate; but politicians have resolved to distribute the lands to gain personal popularity; nor should we be surprised to see the proposition formally made to have an equal distribution of property of every kind.

An association exists, we believe, in New York, in which this agrarian principle is recognised, and the spirit may extend to some of the representatives of the people. In fact, the study appears to be with some men how to live without labor—and to such, a division of property would no doubt be desirable. Levellers exist in all countries; but they all desire to level upward—that is, to take from those who possess more than themselves; but they never admit the principle to have a downward course, so as to compel them to give as well as to receive. In this envious levelling principle originates the cry of aristocracy, silk-stocking gentry, and the like. Men who have no merit by which to raise themselves, are apt to look with hatred upon those who occupy exalted stations, and to desire their fall. This is a mean and despicable feeling, which will not be entertained by any one having self-respect or sound moral principle.—*Baltimore Clipper*.

EARTHQUAKE AT APALACHICOLA.—The Commercial Advertiser of the 13th, gives the following account of an earthquake at Apalachicola on the 10th instant:

EARTHQUAKE.—On Monday morning last, at about the hour of 8 o'clock, our city was visited by one of those formidable phenomena of nature. The agitation of the earth was very apparent to the senses; and was accompanied by several physical effects—such as the cracking of a chimney wall, the creaking of beams of houses, the motion of the water in the bay, the agitation of liquid and the movement of articles of furniture in a still room—which could have arisen from no other cause. The shock was of several seconds duration. A similar shock was felt on the Friday previous, about the hour of 10 p. m., and several others have been observed at this place within the last year or two. The violence of that of Monday was far the greatest we have ever felt. It may have been local or of very limited extent, but we expect to receive from the West Indies, Mexico, or South America, some accounts of its grand and permanent, but awful effects on the surface of the earth.

How to Cure a Bad Conscience.—"The Post," of Boston, is responsible for the following good hit:— "Go to a printer whom you owe—rub an eagle in his hand till it sticks. The effects on yourself will be most cheering and on him 'ast-tomshing.'"

A serious revolution is said to have broken out in New Mexico.