

Columbia Telescope; PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING BY SWEENEY & SONS.

General Orders.

HEAD QUARTERS, Columbia, July 16th 1827. The Regiments composing Brigadier General Griffin's Brigade, of the Fifth Division, and the Regiments composing the First Division of the Militia of the State of South Carolina, will parade for Review and Exercise, at the times and places following:

The 41st or Hill's Regiment, on Monday 27th of August next, at Park's. The 40th or Jones' Regiment, on Tuesday the 28th of August, at Boyd's.

The Rhode-Island Lottery.

For the benefit of the West Baptist Society. SIXTH CLASS. TO BE DRAWN IN PROVIDENCE, On the 1st of August next, HIGHEST PRIZE \$10,000.

1 of 10,000, 1 of 2,500; 1 of 1,112; 5 of 1,000; 10 of 500; 10 of 250; 28 of 100; 46 of 40; 92 of 20; &c. &c. &c. YATES & MINTYRE, MANAGERS.

10,000 lbs. Bacon for Sale. JUST received 10,000 Bacon, warranted sound, 20,000 lbs. Sweden Iron, well assorted, 60 pieces Cotton Bagging.

An Umbrella Lost. SOME time in the May last, an Umbrella was left in some of the offices of the Court House, the owner being taken ill the same evening and confined to his bed about six weeks, was not able to look after it.

BYNUM'S ORATION, DELIVERED BEFORE THE Franklin Debating Club. Just published and for sale at this office.

THE EARTHQUAKE—A SKETCH.

BY T. BYNUM, JR. "Nemo Continuum possit sibi polliceri."

It was mid hour of night, and lovely shone Chaste Dian, in the cloudless, calm, blue sky; Three void invisible, the timeless breeze Stole on the passive ear fanning the soul.

Who knows (rain man—who would monopolize Almighty care) exclaims—who knows but that While man, spent with the sweating toils of the day, is locked within the embrace Of deep forgetfulness, defenceless, powerless and supine.

These sacred lights, which beam so pure from heav'n Are the appointed ministers of care Supreme—delegates of that hidden mind, (Rob'd in the brightness of a ceaseless beam) To guard the giant-booster in his sleep.

In the dim, lonely chamber, by her lamp Bent, the fond mother o'er her sleeping child, And traced the lineaments of its absent Sire—and smiled—

And laughter echoed thro' the lofty walls, His eye dark-beaming with a guilty joy, And misery did smile on her devoted slave.

Black clouds swept o'er the bright face of the heavens— Earth veil'd her, in the darkest robe of night, The screaming hawk forsook its lonely nest, And one brief moment, in the stagnant air, Flapping its useless wings—fell dead below!

The walks of learning and the muses' haunt? Where now the echoes of the martial town? Alas! where now the town?

Oh grant my prayer and let me go, Thy toils to share, thy path to smooth: Is there a want, a wish, a woe, Which wedded love can fail to smother?

At morn, when sleep still seals thine eyes, My hand thy temple rear shall spread, At night my smiles shall cheer thy slumbers, And my fond arms support thy head.

TO DAY AND TO-MORROW. To-day man's street in gold and silver bright— To-morrow 'd in a shroud before to-morrow night: To-day he's feeding on delicious food, To-morrow dead unable to be good.

From Mrs. Barbauld's Legacy for young Ladies.

RIDDLES.

Finding out riddles is the same kind of exercise to the mind, which running, and leaping, and wrestling are to the body. They are of no use in themselves—they are not work, but play; but they prepare the body, and make it alert and active for any thing it may be called to perform in labor or war.

I often weep, yet I never weep; I always lie in bed, yet never sleep; My mouth is wide, and larger than my head, And much disfigure, though it ne'er be fed; I have no legs or feet, yet swiftly run, And the more falls I get, the faster run.

BETTER MARRY THAN BURN. In India, one day, an American sat With a smart native lass at a window, Do your widows burn themselves, pray tell that, Said the pretty, inquisitive Hindoo.

WOMAN. Woman! thou sousest when oppression lowers, Thou comfort in our days of misery; Thou healer of the broken heart—thou hours Darest to memory have a tale of thee;— When a man's proud spirit, with misfortune cowers, Thou art near him with thy fond fidelity: In cool or palace, but or lofty dome, Where's thy heart dwells, is thy happy home.

MARRIAGE VOW. A woman's vow is far too long Upon a marriage day; For surely when a woman loves, She'll "honour and obey."

A newspaper recommends as a cure for the ague, "a quart of brandy, 4 ounces of saltpetre, and 6 ounces of sulphur, well mixed and taken before going to bed." This prescription a neighbour says "may keep off the ague, but it would be sure to bring on a fever."

The Ingenious Lawyer.—A counsellor was one day asked by a judge why he was always employed in knavish causes. "Why, my lord," said the counsellor, "I have been so much in the habit of losing good causes, that I think I had better undertake bad ones."

KILL OR CURE. A doctor in Scotland was employed by a poor man, to attend his wife who was dangerously ill. The doctor gave a hint that he had fears of not being paid. "I have five pounds, and if you kill or cure you shall have it."

Baddely, the actor, had been cook to Foot, in whose service he imbibed a taste for the drama. He married a celebrated beauty, Miss Snow. He told me once, that when he was acting at the Haymarket, of which Foot was the proprietor, they had a quarrel and Baddely challenged him to fight with swords.

AN ENGLISH STORY. An English paper states that the cold was so intense one day last winter in a part of England, that a wharf-rat on jumping on an iron post after swimming a river, was immediately frozen to the iron, and died before he could gnaw his legs off, which he attempted! It is a wonder he could not have told a tougher tale while he was about it.

JOE STRICKLAND.

Lovin' uncle Ben—You musn't talk no moar or Jakub's red munny, kase he's got into a darn kind of a snarl, an I expect it will awl go to pot in a heap. I kint say you hou, not awl on't only I kint that a parlie or loryers got hold on 'im un-thay kat hawld him at a grate rate. He had awl kreaslan at him at wosse. Furst they tried to dround him in the Moris kanal, but he got out, un jump't into the lyphe an phire, and liked to hav burnt to deth—then he dug under ground an got into the Phulitun bank an unwee' out the hol boodele ov um, got awl the munny, an then laist at um, the loryers all the tyme drivin at him, but they koud'nt get hold on him—

Pray, sir," said Lady Jane, one day to Whiston, "why was Eve made of one of Adam's ribs?" "Because, madam," replied Whiston, "the rib was the crookedest bone he had."

A good definition of a Drunkard.—A pious divine of the old school says, "a drunkard is the annoyance of modesty, the trouble of civility, the caterpillar of industry, the tunnel of wealth, the ale-house benefactor, the beggar's companion, the constable's trouble, the wo of his wife, the scold of his neighbour, his own shame, the picture of a beast and the monster of a man."

My first is the name of an animal, my second a term for knowledge, my whole the name of a mountain much frequented at this time.

SELECTED TOASTS.

The last Presidential election. Here's to him who was kept out, but not to him who kept him out, Perhaps the turn may turn about, And twix him is who was kept out.

The state of Kentucky.—Although her soil is good, her Clay will not mix with the pure soil of Republicanism.

General Andrew Jackson.—May his head prove as servicable in the cabinet, as his arm has proven victorious in the field.

John Randolph, of Roanoke.—Honest, bold, fearless and independent, incorrupt and incorruptible, the faithful and vigilant centinel on the watch Tower of liberty—when he cries All's well—it will be so.

General Andrew Jackson.—May he be as victorious in his contest with political knaves as he has been with foreign tyrants.

General Andrew Jackson.—May the 4th of March, 1829, dawn on the elevation of his virtue and patriotism, and on the downfall of intrigue and corruption.

Old Hickory.—Half horse, half alligator, and a small touch of the Mississippi lawyer.

Fact.—An honest Dutchman was recently travelling with his waggons, when he reached the well known "Hot Springs," the road passing near, and the old gentleman being in a strange part, and ignorant of the heat of the water, stopped his team for the purpose of watering them. He left his waggon with him, standing with the horses—the old man took his water-bucket, and dipping it into the water, found it sufficiently hot to take the skin off of his fingers very decently. At this the old gentleman was much alarmed; he hastily gathered up his bucket, and addressing his son most vehemently, he exclaimed—Shon! Shon! Shon! Oh! my God!—dun do carsen and trive on back mit all your mite, var be shure shun dis lah burgatory, for by Got dam my sole we bass'd the ruler sdiks edgt male from dis, and I know HELL is not von male from dis spote.

Excessive Politeness.—A few years since, some part of the Ferry Inn, Torpoint, being on fire, the servant girl was directed to awaken two gentlemen, who were asleep in an upstairs room. She knocked at the door, and with the greatest simplicity, said, "a beg pardon, gentlemen, for disturbing you, but the house is on fire."

A strong proof of filial affection.—An Irishman swearing the peace against his three sons, thus concluded his affidavit—"and this deponent further saith that the only one of his children who showed him any real filial affection was his youngest son, Larry, for he never struck him when he was down."

An attorney, in the country, advertises for a young lad that can write a legible hand, and read illegible writings.

Dr. Johnson.—A pedantic young man who endeavoured to imitate the superior writings of Dr. Johnson, and had even considered himself in some respects his equal, one day said to the doctor, "what do you suppose the world thinks of us?" Why says the doctor, "I suppose they think me a bull-dog, and you a tin-kettle tied to my tail."

A gentleman complimenting madame Dennis on her personation of Zara, was informed by the lady, that to act the part a person should be young and handsome. "Ah, madam," replied he, you are a proof to the contrary.

Honesty.—A knavish attorney asked a worthy gentleman to deface honesty, "What is that to you," replied the latter, "meddle with things that concern you—"

Recipe.—How to get rid of an acquaintance whose society you do not like. If he is poor, lend him some money—if he is rich, let him lend you some. Both means are certain.

VERY IMPORTANT. A great disappointment took place at Niagara, Canada, on the governor's suspending the execution of three men which was to have taken place on that day. The loads of gingerbread brought upon the ground from the country sold at a great sacrifice.

Conscientious Evidence.—Ann Morris, of Bishopstone, in this county, having been brought before a magistrate for stealing a rail post, Margaret Morris her aunt, in whose house she lodged, offered to swear that within eight years, during which her niece had lived with her, she had never seen her bring any stolen article into the dwelling. On cross-examination, the old hypocrite confessed that she had been blind for upwards of fifty years.—Nat. Adv.

To a lady who said she would buy my ears. Plow to your treat sweet Martha stand— The promise made, maintain it, And fail not to bestow your hand On one who won't be dandin it.