A New Party.

A dispatch from Paris, Ky., Feb. 28, says: a mass meeting of the Democrats was held at the Second Baptist Church, this city, last night, and an organization of an Independent Colored Club was effected, with about 300 members in the organization. The following resolutions were adopted:

First—This organization of men shall be known as "The Independent Party of the Colored Race."

Second—We will act with the party which does not guarantee our political rights to free American citizens.

Third—That, as we pay all taxes for the benefit of the city, we claim for us an equal right under the school law, as far as suitable school buildings are concerned.

Fourth—That we appoint a committee to confer with the Board of Education, relative to getting a decent and comfortable school house.

Fifth—We will not walk the party to the future which will not only guarantee us our rights in the Commonwealth, but in the School of the colored race. We do neither Republicans, Local Option or Free Trappers, but go for American citizens.

"One Nail Drives out Another."

In a French saying that the thing of fashion is the thing we must choose will selfishness, self-love, and self-gratification in every sense. Liver disease for instance will cease to be fashionable, and yield, forced effaced, this common and eventually, because it impoverishes, blood, consumption itself, unless indeed, it be insidious and fatal, and early progress by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" which acts as a specific for these ailments, so complicated and so prevalent by a powerful alterative action upon the disorganized blood.

He "Could Not Be Worried."

The Sun was high when Abdul Ben Hassan arose from his couch, and lighted his pipe instantly.

It was then that he was approached by Ali Baba, of the other side of the alley, and he said unto him:

"A fatal day, my friend, my brother, and to all the house pears, but your sandals be stolen while you slept, and what wanted thee?"

"Thy words," said Abdul, "are the words of wisdom, and speak with the flavor of dates. I wish to know, indeed, but what wanted thee?"

And Ali said, "I had left a silk purse full of gold and yellow, and silver and copper, and—"

"Behold, in my great love for thee, I have constructed a hole in the mosque most yet it do thy fathom, and when the sons of men see it they will spur it with every and say thus art a fool, fool, fool, and thou art a fool."

And Abdul touched for the second time the house of his friend, and he said it with exceeding joy, and said:

"Lo, thou wise man, I have lost a purse full of gold and yellow, and silver and copper, and I have lost my sandals, and I have lost my turban, and I have lost my house, and I have lost my wife, and I have lost my—"