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MR. H. P. DODD is our authorized agent for the States of ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI and TENNESSEE.

AFRICAN COLONIZATION.

By reference to a report of Proceedings in another column, it will be seen that the North Carolina Colonization Society has been reorganized, and that its claims are soon to be presented in an effectual manner before the people.

The American Colonization Society, of which our State Society is an auxiliary, has been in operation thirty-eight years, and has within this period accomplished results of which our whole country may well be proud.

The Jesuits' Oath.—A writer in the Standard, signing himself Alaba, furnishes to that paper the communication of Charles Henry Stonestreet, S. J., Provincial of the Jesuits in Maryland, to the Washington Union, in which it is explicitly denied that the "Jesuits' Oath," recently published in this and many other papers, is genuine.

Very satisfactory statement, is it not? Does not every day's observation refute these denials? Do they render to God that which is His, when they render divine worship to the Virgin, and a whole army of saints? Do they pronounce His laws "null and void"? We challenge a reply.

STATE RIGHTS.—We observe that Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, professes to be a "state rights" man, and to hold, in the main, to the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions on that subject.

ITALY.

A law having been enacted in Sardinia for the sale of the estates of convents and churches, it being arranged that the latter shall be supported by the State, the Pope has published an allocation, delivered before the Cardinals against the measure.

Here it is again! Sardinia is now a kingdom of the second rank in Europe, the only one of the Italian States that has dared to maintain a regular constitutional representative government.

The N. C. Native Sentinel is the name of a new Non-Communist paper just started at Elizabeth City. Its appearance is prepossessing.

decisive blow at the corruptions of the church, and thereupon that old nullifier makes good all the charges recently made, that she claims supremacy over civil governments, by pronouncing the acts of the Sardinian government "of no effect."

AN INVITATION.

It is positively asserted that both the "Winking" and the "Weeping Virgin" are to be brought to this country, out of compliment to those American (I) prelates who figured in the faces of the "immaculate conception."

our cotemporary, to comfort them and the doctors which they seem to apprehend. Indeed we would be glad to see old P. himself, who, as he pronounces an annual benediction upon the donkeys of his capital, would find a good many long-learned subjects of the same special favor in our free confederacy.

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to those who walk our streets on their way to church. Measures have been taken to suppress these, and I trust they may prove effectual.

The Spiritualists had a grand convocation here a few days ago. It was held at the Tabernacle that omnium gatherum which a golden key will effectually open to any species of ism or esophy going.

My DEAR POST.—The great topic of discussion among us just now is the British ministry, of the reconstruction of which we have received intelligence by the Baltic.

It is impossible to overlook the fact that England has so far reaped more shame than glory by her expedition to the Crimea.

Let us not, however, give up all as lost.—There is yet a hope left that we may see the meteor flag of England and the tricolor of her generous and enthusiastic ally—la Belle France—flying side by side from the towers and temples of Sevastopol.

Every impulse of my nature springs forward to great and foster the hope inspired by the accession of Lord Palmerston to the premiership.

I do not think that a living man's memoirs should be published—but as this is the fashion now a days, a la Bannum and Greeley, there is nothing to be said against it—at least to my purpose.

The National Academy of Design, announces through its secretary, Mr. T. Adison Richards, that the annual Exhibition for the present year will open at the Dusseldorf rooms, on the 12th of next month.

For the Southern Weekly Post. AFFECTION BEYOND THE GRAVE. We send these fond endearments o'er the grave; Heaven would be hell if loved ones were not there.

After the loss of the Yankee Blade on the Coast of the Pacific it is related that after the burial of Mrs. Brennan and child her husband arrived at the scene of the disaster—went on shore with spade in hand—dug up his wife and child—kissed them—prayed over them and then re-buried them.

Margaret was always a true believer. But I had always been wandering in search of a rock of Faith until I anchored here.

"I don't wonder," said his interlocutor. "It is hard, wholly to subdue nature, even at the call of duty; and he gave a low laugh."

"When I came back," continued the Mormon, "it has been just so all the time. She had never eaten and never slept, but only walked up and down always, hour after hour."

"Well, how did she get over it?" "She retained the house I had first built, of course. It was large, and we had no children, and she was very lonely, for I was necessarily much away from her.

The Mormon elder came into our car, near the foot of the mountains, and sat near us. He would have been good-looking if he had looked good. He had a peculiar manner—it indicated such perfect satisfaction with himself and his work.

The story goes that, on a certain occasion, Judge A.—then on a visit to Raleigh, N. C., was notorious for leaving home without the necessary precautions of carrying along a second shirt.

"You may depend on it," said the Judge's friend. "It shall be here by half-past six to-morrow evening."

"You mean three shirts don't you, nine yards?" "Do as I tell you, Madam. Don't you suppose I know what size shirt is required by my friend?"

Meaning she had taken a cold, and did not get strong again. I saw she was wearing the thought of it about her like a mourning veil.

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but his friend told him he had got it twisted, but to hurry on as 'twas time they were at the party. Again he set himself to the task, and by hard struggling got through, finding himself enshrouded in a shirt five yards long and four yards broad, covering all over the floor with its ample drapery!

"In God's name," said the Judge in astonishment, "What is this the woman has sent me?" looking with consternation upon the monstrous shirt around and beneath him.

It was with much difficulty that C. could restrain his laughter, but approaching his embarrassed friend and pulling the huge collar down so that he could see his face, he gazed with apparent wonder, and observed,

"What a silly stupid woman! I told her to get just enough to make three shirts; instead of making three she has put the whole nine yards into one shirt!

C promised never to blow on his judicial friend, and kept his word, until he learned that the Judge was compelled to tell it on himself, for unfortunately he carried the big shirt home, and Mrs. Judge wanted to know what tremendous big shirt that was in his trunk?

MORAL DEPARTMENT IN THE MARKET.—The subjoined advertisement, with the response from the "fat, fair, and not forty" widow, appears in a late issue of the Cleveland Leader.

WANTED.—A young man wishes to obtain board in a respectable private family where his moral department and example would be considered equivalent. References required.

My daughters are artless beings, as yet uncommenced by western recklessness and dissipation, and to them the companionship of a young man of "moral department and example" would certainly be "equivalent to what he might hoist in" the way of board.

There is a great deal more truth than poetry in the following "A B C of Railroad Management," and the Washington Globe has the credit of telling it:

A good way to boil onions in milk and water; it diminishes the strong taste of that vegetable. It is an excellent way of serving up onions to chop them after they are boiled, and put them in a stew-pan, with a little milk, butter, salt, and pepper, and let them stew about fifteen minutes.

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