

PARISIAN SKETCH. Incident of the Carnival. "It is mamma! look! look! it is mamma!" cried a little fellow four years old, amidst the gay crowd on the Boulevard Italienes, as the carnival procession passed by; and they did look—half Paris, as it seemed—for a car moving tastefully decorated with any that had gone before was approaching, and within it sat the fairest woman who had borne part in the day's pageant. Small and well formed, with that piquant physiognomy peculiar to Frochewomen, and above all to the Parisiennes, the bright eyes, small mouth, white dress of the lightest shade, coquettishly made, and trimmed with wreaths of glossy carnation leaves, and there enclosed by a colored band. Her shining hair was drawn back from her temples, on which lay two small round curls, in that mode so becoming to the French style of beauty, but so unsuited to the English, that even its partial adoption by our fair countrywomen is a matter of surprise.

Many of those who gazed admiringly on her beauty recognized a popular actress of one of the minor theatres on the Boulevards; while not a few turned to notice the child, who continued to clap his hands with delight, and to address his beautiful mother in every endearing name in his lisping vocabulary. A good-natured man who stood near him, lifted the child on to a post at the corner of the Rue Richelieu, permitting him to hold on to his arm with one hand, while with the other he waked kisses to the approaching car.

The friend who had thus been evidently rejoicing in true carnival fashion to the greetings of the crowd around her, for shouts of laughter followed her track; but to judge from the flash of her eyes, her words were rather bitter than playful, and her chief wit lay in the keen satire directed against the listeners themselves. Just when her carriage reached the Rue Richelieu, and the joyous shout of her child attracted her attention, the crowd behind pressed forward to obtain a nearer view, and he was shut out from her sight.

At the same moment a piercing shriek rang full of terror through the air. A young girl of the age of the child, who had been standing by the side of the young actress, had fallen forward, and the little fellow had made a sudden movement forward, and precipitated his charge to the ground.

As his fearful cry resounded, the young actress stood upright, fixed an anxious look upon the crowd, and her hands clasped, her form rigid with terror, awaiting the result of the catastrophe.

The mother's beauty, had it brought death to her child? No, for Father Antoine was there; he saw the danger, placed his two hands firmly on the post, while his feet were closely planted in the ground beyond the child; and standing so, not without difficulty, he held the girl up, preserving her from the trampling feet of the crowd, and the whole transaction had occupied but a minute from the disappearance of the young boy to the moment when he was seen unhurt, smiling and seated triumphantly on the shoulders of the worthy priest—from the moment when he followed on the heels of the young actress, to that in which she sank back again upon her seat.

The car passed on, and the crowd pressed around her triumphant way, leaving gradually a space comparatively clear round the priest and his young companion, though they remained the Rue Richelieu in safety.

Poor Father Antoine! Certainly, had he been able to form the least idea of all he was to undergo that day in his peregrinations through Paris, he would have remained quietly at home, in his modest lodgings, at the Rue St. Jacques, had he only known that within the *barriere Maubeuge* had ever so many old college chums invited him to breakfast. But, excellent man! he knew so little of crowds or towns, that even had he remembered the wicked carnival spirit which he would have gone forth without dread, believing in the safety of his *bonnet*, and now, there he was, as far from the *one et ce* level, the *Strasbourg*, the *delicious pate*, the bottle of *Chateau*, as ever; for first, a crowd had taken him to the *Madeleine*, where he took a long time to get to the top, and then he had to descend, which bore him all down the *Rue St. Jacques*, where he was to counter a third, which, being stronger than its predecessor, carried him off in triumph by the *Rue Richelieu*, whence, after being pushed a long time, he arrived at that corner of the *Rue St. Jacques* which he had described as a safe corner. All this of itself would have been a sufficient reason for the aggravation of any man, however, singly his disposition might naturally be; but when this day, he was to be in the midst of a Paris crowd, with his feet, his hands, his hat, and his ears, all in a state of commotion, and his suggestions of his appetite; but when he turned to look at the bright young face that was gazing with quiet confidence into his own, and felt the pressure of the small arm that tightened its hold around his neck, he could not but be tempted to say:—"Are you going to take me home?"

Where is home? said the priest.

"Set me down, and I will show you."

Many streets had been traversed before it was reached; but at last they passed before a wretched house in the neighborhood of the Faubourg St. Antoine; and there the child, who had begun to walk wearily, looked up into his venerable friend's face with a pleasant smile, and ran on before through the broken door-way. The house-stairs were narrow, steep and broken; the begrimed window scarcely admitted a ray of light; and the close atmosphere, redolent of a thousand horrible odors, seemed to have been pent up for centuries behind the dirty, grimy walls.

Up, up, up! Oh, those weary Paris stairs! The little child went first to show the way, every now and then stopping to rest himself, one little hand on his knee, the other on one of the rough rails beside him; for his weary legs had both to be landed on each step, as if they were lead. Whenever he reached a landing, he would stop, and, with his feet round, and leaning as far forward as his corded neck extended his tiny fingers to help the priest, who was always in the rear. The good man watched him with pleasure, for he reminded him of a picture in his own dear little page church, where the angels were climbing the ladder Jacob saw in his dreams, and seemed inviting him to follow. The topmost stair was reached at last, and on the landing appeared three wretched doors, that had once been painted lavender. From one of these came the odor that accompanied a tailor's occupation; from the opposite a screaming woman's voice, to which a carpenter's hammer made a regular accompaniment; to the middle one the child advanced, turning, as he did so, to put his fingers on his lips, while a solemn expression stole over his face.

"Hush!" he whispered, as the priest bent over him to open the door, "Papa is asleep!" and, stepping on tiptoe, he advanced into the half-closed room. The priest followed. On the bed, covered over with a winding sheet, lay the object of the child's care. Beneath it was a young man, who lay rigid and motionless in the arms of the departed, his face as pale as death, and his eyes staring and wide open. The priest advanced, and, with a look of horror, he gazed on the dead. He had seen the dead before, but never so young, and never so pale. He had seen the dead before, but never so young, and never so pale. He had seen the dead before, but never so young, and never so pale.

IMPORTANT INDIAH HERRING.—The following appears in the *Antonia Herald*:—The 7th inst. at 11 o'clock, Capt. S. D. Sturgis, 1st Cavalry, commanding the Southern Column of the Kioway & Camanche Expedition, which moved from Fort Cobb, in the Department of Texas, some weeks since, reports that on the 7th ult., he came up with a large body of Camanches and he thinks Cheyennes, amounting at from six hundred to eight hundred, on the "Republican" about sixty miles South-west of Fort Kearney.

The Indians had prepared to give battle, but it appears that their courage took flight on the approach of the troops, and they fled in pursuit of the departed bravery. A running fight over a space of about fifteen miles ensued, which terminated by them separating into small parties and scattering in all directions, rendering further pursuit impossible. Twenty-nine Indians are known to have been killed, but from the nature of the engagement and the confusion over which it was fought, it will probably be impossible to tell with certainty the actual loss of the Indians. The loss to the troops was one man wounded—supposed to have been killed—and three missing; two friendly Indians were also killed.

THE PEOPLE IN PORTIONS OF MISSISSIPPI ARE HOLDING CORN CONVENTIONS. There will be great scarcity throughout this State. From the best information we can gather, with prudence and economy, there will be enough made in Greene county, to keep our people from want.—That many will have to buy is true, but it is those who have made enough will be neighbors, we see, and can bear of no cause for alarm. We believe that better crops than have been made in Greene than any portion of the State, from which we can bear—and they are poor enough here. *Enterprise Observer*.

THE OBJECT.—The object of the Douglas men is to give this State to Bell. No man of any intelligence supports the vote of North Carolina.—The Douglas leaders do not think so—and they know that every Democratic vote for Douglas is that much in favor of Bell's carrying the State. Are Democrats—those who are in the habit of voting for Douglas—willing to have their State carried by a long line of Democratic States, and to have their own State carried by a long line of Democratic States, and to have their own State carried by a long line of Democratic States?

NEW GOODS!!

HUSKE & ANDERSON

Are now receiving a very large and complete stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Consisting, in part, of

Rich Plain and Fancy Silks, All wool, Plain and Printed French Merinos and Delaines, in those most beautiful and fashionable colors, Solifino and Magenta, as well as every other desirable shade; English Merino and Cashmere, Poplins, DeBelges, &c., American Delaines, as low as 12 1/2 cents per yard; French and American prints, French, Eng. and Scotch Embroidered Sets and Collars, Genuine, Valenciennes, Lace, Do., Imitation, Do., Pique and Linen do. Also, a very large assortment of JACO, NET and Swiss Flouncing, Edging and Inserting Curar. Valenciennes, Linen, Thread and Cotton Edgings; French and English Cloths and Cassimeres; Leghorns, Florence and English Straw Bonnets, with late style trimmings to make, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., a few very nice Sole Leather and other goods.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Trunks for Ladies and Gentlemen; Boots and Shoes of every description. Together with a large and complete stock of Domestic Goods, to which we invite the attention of buyers, at Nos. 47 and 48, Hay Street, one door East of Star & William's Iron Front, and opposite Bank of Fayetteville.

WE wish to call particular attention to our stock of DRESS TRIMMINGS, than which a more complete assortment cannot be found. Having been selected with great care, it comprises all the late and fashionable styles. HUSKE & ANDERSON, 47 & 48 Hay St.

STORE!!

Groceries!!

I & T. HOLLINGSWORTH

HAVING formed a co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on the

GROCERY BUSINESS!!!

Have a store next door above the Cape Fear Hotel, now prepared to sell their fresh stock of Sugar, Molasses, Bacon, Flour and other Groceries, in the most complete manner in a first-class establishment.

As our aim is to make "quick sales and short profits," we will offer the above at the lowest cash prices, in exchange for Country Produce.

We have established in our store the most secluded yard where farmers' wares may not be molested by man or beast.

We would solicit a liberal patronage from the citizens of the Town and surrounding country.

L. & T. HOLLINGSWORTH, Sept. 29, 1860. 47 & 48 Hay St.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

WE will have in a few days, in addition to the above stock, a very full assortment of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, which we will sell on very favorable terms. HUSKE & ANDERSON, 47 & 48 Hay St.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

WE have received a large addition to our stock of WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER and PLATED WARE. FINE CUTLERY, MILITARY and FANCY GOODS, which makes my stock good. Those who are about to make their purchases would do well to call and take a look. I think I can suit them as to price and quality.

Particular attention paid to Watch and Clock REPAIRING AND JOBBING. W. PRYOR.

SILVER SOAP.

THIS ART is prepared especially for cleaning and polishing Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware, and for cleaning Groves, Marble, Tin, &c. It is the most convenient and effective preparation for these purposes ever offered to the Public. For sale at 11, Hay Street, by W. PRYOR, 5m.

REMOVAL.

Starr & Williams

HAVE REMOVED to their NEW THREE STORY HIGH FRONT STORE, NO. 50, HAY STREET, and one door West of their old stand, where they are now opening a large STOCK OF GOODS IN THEIR LINE. Recently bought in the Northern Markets, together with their own direct importations, making one of the most complete assortments ever offered to the wholesale trade by them. The attention of Merchants is respectfully invited to the above Stock.

J. B. STARR, J. M. WILLIAMS, September 1, 1860.—47

REMOVAL.

ERRANT, WILSON & BRO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN WINES, LIQUORS AND HAVANA CIGARS, NO. 12 HAY STREET.

RESPECTFULLY invite the attention of Retailers and Barkeepers in general to their extensive stock of

Wines, Brandy, Gins, Fancy Bottled Liquors and Cigars, which for excellence of quality and cheapness of price, cannot be surpassed by any other house in the country. Special attention is invited to their Pure German Vinegar, an article not known at the South, and when once tried no dealer nor private family can resist the temptation to purchase. ALSO—Best Rhine Wines, for table use; first quality Sardines.

July 21, daw ff

REMOVAL.

JAS. T. PETTAWAY & Co.,

Wilmington, N. C.

Has Just Received,

1,500 Sacks L. E. Salt,
30 Lbs. West Smoked Bacon,
20,000 Lbs. N. C. Corn,
200 Bbls. Western Corn,
1,200 " " " mixed,
100 bbls—pine and oak—Mulletts,
100 " N. S. Herring,
25 boxes and half boxes Caudles,
20 boxes and half boxes Colgate Soap,
100 lbs Java, Laguira, Cape and Rio Coffee,
100 lbs C. Sugar,
200 " " various brands Pork,
50 packages Glue,
1000 spout casks—straight and no. 7,
100 kegs Goshen Butter,
Wagon N. E. and Eastern Hay,
30 bales Bagging,
50 sacks Rope.

MOLASSES, &c., which they offer for sale at Wholesale or Retail.

Sept. 6, 1860. 1m.

REMOVAL.

Land for Sale.

I OFFER, for sale, my plantation, situated in Cumberland county, on the Cape Fear river, fourteen miles below Fayetteville. The tract contains 250 acres, eighty acres of which are superior swamp land, a small portion river bottom, and the remainder very fine uplands. No better average of land can be found on the Cape Fear.—Some forty acres have recently been cleared, upon which is now a crop of Corn which promises a yield of from forty to sixty bushels per acre. There is a fine Mill site on the premises, a small dwelling house and other necessary out building. In my absence the place will be shown by a gentleman residing on the premises. Terms easy. Address

K. M. DEVAKE, Gray's Creek, N. C.

August 10, 1860.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

COURT OF Pleas and Quarter Sessions, for the County of Cumberland, 1860.

A MAJORITY of the Acting Justices being present it is ordered that a Special Term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions be held for the County of Cumberland, at the Court House in Fayetteville, on the 3rd Monday of October next, to wit: on the 29th day of the month, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and that all persons who have business on the Civil Docket only are to attend; those having business on the State, Civil and Appeal Dockets, are not to attend.

Witness, J. W. Deane, Clerk of our said Court at office in Fayetteville the first Monday of September, A. D. 1860.

Sept. 15—4c. J. T. WARREN, Clerk.

AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

THE SEVENTH ANNUAL FAIR of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society will be held at Fayetteville on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 7th, 8th and 9th days of November next.

JOHN F. McLENNAN, Sec'y. Sept. 22, 1860. 1d. Town papers copy.

AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

For the North Carolinians.

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