

BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
(Privately printed and confidential between you and me, and to go no farther.)

By WILLIAM H. HOWELL.

Fred awakened very happy, though unusually so. So, they say, as his wife's banquo was looking, and bewitchingly was looking yesterday.

She, her figure had alighted, in the dress he most admired, and her hair, was confused, was confined in lace illusion. Hers there.

His delighted gaze discerning, and his fond look returning, she exclaimed:

"That the day was mild andeasy, he should, for being lazy, not be blamed."

"Let me help you dress, dear Fredy; for the breakfast has been ready." Quoth a whilst;

You have done indeed half-past seven, it is now the exact eleven," with a smile.

Then, with tender zeal, Mademoiselle's hair, restores, she applied,

"Your cravat," she said, "you know not how becoming the bow-knot I have tied."

But she chattered while she dressed him, when suddenly arrested him.

"I'm reply," Fred declared, that nothing human, anything, so sweet a woman, could deny.

"Not for some commercial reason, we have nowhere gone this season, And you know."

It will injure our position—said our family physician, We must go.

"That a change of air and diet And a little country quiet would be good for me," he advised. "The Catskill mountains And the Herkimer fountains Are desired."

"His opinion—I applaud it—but, indeed I can't afford it, So I pray You will yield to circumstances, And forgo the whirling dances And display."

It were ruin to surrender, So he tried in accents tender To relate These ingenuous ways of fashion— But she said, with looks of passion, What a brute!"

Fact, Fun and Fancy.
CALLED A MINISTER.—"Squire Skinner," said Deacon Jones, "you must be aware that a meeting has been convened to decide on selecting our candidate for the ministry, and I called to inquire if he received your approbation."

"I shall get—over him," said Squire Skinner.

"Do you think him sound in doctrine, take the deacons."

"Entirely orthodox," said the Squire, "sound to the core."

"Is he not a good speaker? About the due cost?"

"Never heard a better," said the Squire, "but he is not a sensible man," inquired Deacon Jones.

Perfectly so in moral respects," replied the Squire.

"Sarby," he said, leaning against his mother's chair, "will the deacons—"

"Not a boy," said the Squire.

Squire Skinner and Deacon Jones, "we ought to be frank, in matter of so much importance; if you have any real objections to the settlement of Mr. Stubbins, I hope you will tell me what they are."

Squire Skinner took the long演 of his mouth, held it some distance from him, his left hand, looked straight down the golden walk with typical deal of earnestness, and replied: "Deacon Jones, I will say, to you once for all, that I will never vote for a man to be settled over this ancient parish who does not walk as we walk."

Deacon Jones rose to go. "Heavy thoughts" back was up, and it was silly to argue with him, but the deacons wade true Christians, and did not wish to go without leaving a more agreeable impression, and the square which, so he said, in the mildest manner spoke.

"Squire Skinner, I hope you will attend to the meeting to-morrow night and hear what our people have to say on the subject. Possibly you may change your views. Your opinions are entitled to much consideration."

But I am bound in all fairness to say Mr. Stubbins is so popular with the people that I think there will be a very large majority in his favor."

Squire Skinner rose in great excitement; his face was flushed, his left hand held his long nose, and his right arm was raised like a pump-handle; he looked as much like a spread eagle as was possible for a man like him, when he exclaimed with the eloquence of a full Stevens.—"Deacon Samuel Jones, let me tell you, sir, that if you are determined to elect a pastor of this ancient parish who toes in when he walks, I—, for one, will shaniong the whole Christian religion."

The Minister of course,—"Sally don't like you!"

"No, Jim, I reckon so."

"But don't you know it, Sally? Don't you think I'd tell the secret of anybody that dared to look at you for a second?"

"I guess you would."

"Well, the fact of it is, Sally, I—

"OH! now don't say, you are sudden."

"And, Sally, I want you to—

"Don't say anything more now; I want you to do it immediately. I want you to—

"Oh, hum, I don't say any more."

"What a son of a— Oh, no—impossible!

Father and mother would be angry at me."

"Here, I'm mad for doing me such a favor."

"Well, I don't, Oh, what a feeling!"

But then I've made mistakes; for all I want you to do is to send my father—

Sally could bear no more. She threw up her arms, and screaming hysterically, fled away as fast as a log."

The red, white and blue—three reds—the white, the blue, the blue of a lovely girl, as good a log as a young pine, in battle of life need fight under.

THE SENTINEL.

Is published every Friday morning at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, if paid in full in advance of the time of subscribing, or Two Dollars and a half paid until the expiration of the year. No paper discontinued will all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted at the rate of one dollar per square for the first three insertions, and twenty-five cents for subsequent insertion. Tax lines to constitute a square. If the number of insertions be not marked upon them, they will be counted until filled, and charged accordingly. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Communications, the effect of which is to promote private interests, are matters of charge, and are to be paid for at the rate of fifty cents per square. All communications must be accompanied with the author's name; otherwise they will not be inserted.

Advertisements for Companions or Associations of any kind, denominational, charitable or otherwise, are in all cases to be paid for at the usual rates; and obituary notices or notices in addition to the announcement, will be charged at the rate of fifty cents per square.

Offices next door to the Post Office, the South-west corner of the Square.

DISTRICT ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROBERT G. THRIFT, Attorney at Law,

No. 22 Louisiana Avenue,

Oct. 26-27.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THOMAS P. SIMPSON,

WAGGONER DEALER IN

Wines, Liquors, and Siccars,

No. 625 SEVENTH STREET,

(TENNEAVILLE HOUSE.)

OCT. 26-27.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

BEALL & MATTHEWS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES, CO.

No. 112 Bridge Street,

OCT. 26-27.

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

ARE NOW OFFERING

Great Inducements!

HAVING the best facilities for pro-

pecting business and keeping al-

ways in touch with the public, af-

fording the best opportunity for selecting,

they feel no hesitation in saying, that all who

will call upon them, shall get more than their

money's value.

Their motto shall always be—

Best Goods & Lowest Prices.

Their Stock, which is now complete in all de-

partments, consists in part of

Challis and Berrie Linen, at 12 cents,

worth 25.

Fine Linen, for 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents, worth 18

Berge Linen, much lower than usual

Berrie Linen, the new summer material,

in great variety.

Floured and plain Berries

Foulard and other style of Poplins

Organza, Calico, and everything else,

Large lines of MUSLINING GROGS

Blached and Brown Cottons, all grades

Cotton and Linen, for sheeting

Pillow Case Cottons and Linens

Table Damasks and Bed Quilts

Table Cloth, Napkins, and一切 things

New Matting, very low

Linen Handkerchiefs, Irish Linens

Hop Skirts, wholesale prices

Gloves, Hosiery, Embroidery

Hand Mantes and Pointes, in great variety.

Parasols, Umbrellas, Fans, Handbags, etc.

Stock of Summers CLOTHES & DRILLES

DRILLES for Gentlemen and Boys Wear.

In fact, every article that can be found in

the first class houses of the largest cities.

An examination is respectfully invited before purchasing elsewhere.

CHARLES C. ATZ,

Confectioner and Fruiter,

No. 63 HIGH STREET,

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

DEPT. PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., attended

to the shortest notice.

CHARLES C. ATZ,

Confectioner and Fruiter,

No. 63 HIGH STREET,

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

DEPT. PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., attended

to the shortest notice.

CHARLES C. ATZ,

Confectioner and Fruiter,

No. 63 HIGH STREET,

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

DEPT. PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., attended

to the shortest notice.

CHARLES C. ATZ,

Confectioner and Fruiter,

No. 63 HIGH STREET,

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

DEPT. PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., attended

to the shortest notice.

CHARLES C. ATZ,

Confectioner and Fruiter,

No. 63 HIGH STREET,

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

DEPT. PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., attended

to the shortest notice.

CHARLES C. ATZ,

Confectioner and Fruiter,

No. 63 HIGH STREET,

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

DEPT. PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., attended

to the shortest notice.

CHARLES C. ATZ,

Confectioner and Fruiter,

No. 63 HIGH STREET,

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

DEPT. PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., attended

to the shortest notice.

CHARLES C. ATZ,

Confectioner and Fruiter,

No. 63 HIGH STREET,

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

DEPT. PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., attended

to the shortest notice.

CHARLES C. ATZ,

Confectioner and Fruiter,

No. 63 HIGH STREET,

GEORGETOWN, D. C.

DEPT. PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c., attended

to the shortest notice.

CHARLES C. AT