The Falcon.

The fine mansion of the Albergat

lighted, and the sound of music and

the Elb. That night a grand ball was

given by Count Frederick Alberght, the

only remaining representative of the

noble family whose name he bore. The

and battlemented towers : if was a fine

old feudal castle, built in the time of

Frederick II. Outside it looked grand

gloomy; inside it was ablaze with light

and redolent with perfume of choice

flowers, which were scattered in pro-

fusion, not about the large reception

which were thrown open to the guests.

rest, in the eastern tower, stood two

her companion with drooping eyes.-

"So, Count Alberght, you will be re

"Of course said the lady. But why so

"You know, Lady Lena, that I care

"Alas! Count Alberght, I am told

"Probably; but the words do not

"Pooh!" said the lady; "they all

"Well, Lady Lena, I may sometimes

be able to prove the truth of my words.

I have been a fool. For three years.

I have hung upon your accents, and

fulfilled your every wish, as far as lav in

my power. My fortune, which was am-

ple. I laid at your feet, that you might

in return for this devotion I have receiv-

ed nothing but coldness and scorn .-

You know that I love you as few love-

with my whole heart and soul—and yet

you scorn me. You are rich and noble.

I still love you as madly as ever, but to-

you. This once I plead, Lady Lena, to be

shown some kindness. For the last time

I offer myself. Will you accept me?"

Lady Lena turned very pale as she

listened to the rapid, pashionate words

uttered by the young man who knelt

before her. Her eyes grew dark with

some inward feeling, but her words de-

stroyed the faint hope which had risen

in his heart and the gentle expression

"Oh! rise, Count Frederick, for I

know that this is all nonsense-insanity.

To-morrow you will be beside me as

usual, and the next, and every day, just

The young man rose, and, in answer

to her taunt, only bent his head and ten-

derly stroked the glossy head and neck

of the bright eyed bird on his wrist, that

looked from one to another, as if inquir-

Piqued at his silence, the lady ex-

"What now is your boasted love? I

say a bitter thing to you, and you do

"I cannot forget myself so far as to

"No," said she; "but! you can sneer.

"Jeanette never wounds me," he repli-

ed. "In return for my caresses she does

"Perhaps she would, if she could speak,"

"Actions, Lady Lena," said he "speak

The girl's eyes flashed, and she turned

You sneer and stroke your falcon, which

as you have been for years."

ing what was going on.

retaliate to a woman."

love than I do."

persisted the lady.

temptucusly-

louder than words."

not give me bitter coldness."

claimed-

not retaliate."

on her face.

come from the heart, as mine doi" \*

on his wrist.

at any price."

wear that."

as ever yet attended.":

scornful about it?"

gratify at any expense."

that a dozen times each day."

he answered, contemptly--

## YOL. NINE.

## MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1862.

NO. 17.

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Job Printing of every description neatly and expeditiously executed, and at prices to suit the times.

## WOMAN'S HEART.

Music, wild, thrilling music, Throbs out e'er the midnight air; A thousand lights are flashing, And happy hearts are there. I hear the tread of dancers, As graceful forms glide past; 'Tis a scene of wildering beauty-Too fair, too bright to last.

And I have been the gayest Amid these scenes so bright; They think that I am happy-But oh! I'm sad to-night! 'Neath the diamonds coldly flashing Upon my heaving breast, Though my laugh has rung the loudest, My lone heart would not rest.

And he hath viewed my conquests, And heard my mocking laugh, And his burning eyes have followed Whene'er I near him passed. He hath knelt in love before me-Oh! his anguish I could see-But I turned as coldly from him As once he turned from me.

And in hasty words I told him I could never love him more! 'Twas wild, wild agony for me, And my heart grew sick and sore. Yes, I masked my love in coldness, And from him turned away-From my wildly-worshipped idol-And my heart-strings shattered lay.

There was ever in my memory Vows uttered long before; And though I smiled upon them, They soon forgotten were. For another form had won hi An angel form he thought; Unt soon he wearied of a love By golden purse-strings bought

And to-night again he met me 'Mid this scene of revelry: And I viewed his pale lips quiver In love's fearful agony, llis face was pale and ghastly, As he stood from the rest apart With his proud arms tightly folded Upon his bursting heart.

I could have died then for him; But I seemed as proudly gay, And the grandly swelling music Bore my merry laugh away. O woman! thou canst worship And still be proud and cold, Though a weary heart is breaking 'Neath the satin's gleaming fold.

A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE POEM. The subjoined beautiful lines originally appeared in the Dublin "University Magazine," several years since. To numbers the little poem will be new, and can hardly fail to attract admiration, if it does not cause the heart

The Dying Father to his Daughter. To me, my sweet Kathleen, the banchee has died,

And I die-ere to-morrow I die; This rose thou hast gathered and laid by my

Will hie, my child, longer than L. My days-they are gone like a tale that

Let me bless you, and bid thee adieu, For never to father, when feeble and old, Was daughter so kind and so true.

Thou hast walked by my side, and my board thou hast spread, For my chair the warm corner hast found, And told my dull ear what the visitor said.

When I saw that the laughter went round Thou succored me still and my meaning expressed, When memory was lost on its way:

Thou hast pillowed my head when I laid it to rest---Thou art weeping beside me to-day.

Kathleen, my love, thou hast chose the good part, And more than thy duty hast done:

Go now to thy Dermot, be clasped to his heart-For he merits the love he has won. Be constant and tender to him, as to me;

Look up to the mercy-seat then, When in the shadows of death which I

Come back to my arms again! Marriages.

Here the girls and here the widow Always cast their earliest glance, And with smileless face, consider LIL they, to, wont stand a chance To make some clover fellow double In bliss, and often, to—in trouble.

to some former lady love." The tone was very insulting and this family, near Gluckstad, was brilliantly time the young man raised his head dancing was borne on the evening air with flashing eyes, and words were so give me the note and let me take it

across the rolling, sparkling waters of rapid and indignant. "You are right," he replied. "This falcon belonged to a noble lady, whose grumblingly took it up stairs, muttering, kind womanly heart scorned to inflict a wound upon the meanest creature; who trampled not under foot honorable love offered her, as if it were a disagreeable thing. One whom I loved devotedly, and who, had she been unable to return I'd sconer put my hand in the fire than the affection offered her, would yet have give it to him." rejected it with considerate gentleness."

"Why, then, don't you return to this paragon of tenderness and virtue?" sneered the lady.

saloon, but in all the smaller apartments "She would willingly soothe my wounded spirit," he replied; "but she is dead." In a little room far removed from the Without another word, Lena sped from the room, her brain on fire, persons—a young man, remarkably her eyes full of tears. Could Frederick handsome, though there was an expreshave seen her as she, leaning far out of sion of deep care upon his face, and a the window, wept bitterly, he would lady. The lady was not remarkably have forgiven the bitter words. As it handsome, just now, as she listened to was, they parted in anger.

Left alone, Frederick paced up and Indeed most people would call her simdown the room. In his despair he mur-

ply pretty till she raised her expressive mured alouddare blue eyes, and the briliant, sylph-"I have been a drivelling fool-a madlike smile broke over her face. The man! For three years I have destroytwo were standing carelessly together, ed and devoted my time, heart and fortthe lady leaning against the heavily une to the service of his heartless wocarved caken window frame, and the man, one day rewarded with smiles, young man nearly opposite her, caresthe next with frowns. To-morrow, when sing a bright eyed falcon that perched the bills are paid for debts incurred for this night, I shall be absolutely penniless-all my fortune spent upon this membered for a long while as the young vain flirt, who is undeserving the name noble who gave the most splendid ball of woman. Yes to-morrow, my horses, furniture and plate will be sold, my The lips of the young man curled, and servants discharged, and all that will remain to me is this old castle, and my "That is surely a name worth gaining faithful nurse Margaret, who will not leave me, and my falcon. This building, now ringing with the sounds of music, dancing and merry laughter, will be closonly for your approbation; that the ed, to become the sauctuary of rats and owls. For myself, I shall withdraw from ball is given only in honor of and to society, and in this small gloomy tower please you, whose slightest wish I would support my despair as best I may. I have been worse than foolish-I have been wicked. But this unmanly repining will not do. I must rejoin my guests.

So saying, Frederick replaced the fal. con on his perch near the window, and forcing a gay smile and careless air, sauntered into the ball room, and from that time until the company left he was seemingly the gayest of the gay.

"Quick I Susan, fasten this bodice, and bring me the hood and mantle and the thick shoes !" exclaimed the Lady Lena; have every possible want supplied; and she added, impatiently, "You'll have to pin this handkerchief and apron string, for my hands tremble so that I cannot do anything."

The maid obeyed, and soon her young mistress stood before the elegant mirror laughing to see herself in complete peasant's attire. night is the last time I will bow before "Will anybody know me?" she asked,

laughingly, as she drew the hood over her face. "No, indeed, Lady Lena," replied the

maid; "if I hadn't seen you dress, I should not know you myself." "Then I am off!"

Suiting the action to the word, the graceful Lady Lena ran out of the room and down stairs in a very undignified

In the garden she was met by Susan's lover, who exclaimed-"Pears to me we are in a monstrous

hurry, Mistress Susan. Can't you stop to give a fellow a noontide kiss?" "Away with you!" she exclaimed .-

'You shall have two kisses when I come back, if you won't stop me:now." "Good bargain, Susan," said he. I have not much to do, and will wait by

the gate till you come back." Away sped Lens. After a pretty long, rapid walk she reached Castle Al-

berght, and enterning by a low postern door, which she opened, made her way to the tower where she saw old Margaret seated.

"Good noon, dame Margaret," said Le-

The old woman raised her head, and recognizing Susan, Lady Lena's favor-I know possesses more of your boasted ite waiting maid, she returned a very sulky greeting.

"Don't be cross, Margaret," she continlady for your young master."

"You needn't come here with it, then." said damd Margaret. "Your lady's notes have brought sorrow to this house."

"But, Margaret, I was sent to deliver it and to receive an answer, and I dare to the door paused as she neared it, and not go back without it; it would cost much for the poor bird!" looking over her shoulder, said conme my place, and you wouldn't be so cruel as that to a poor girl who has never cause it belonged to his blessed mother, was there, and freed herself, all blushing be universally adopted. "I suppose the cause of your love for

that bird is because she once belonged done you any harm." Here Lena began to sob; Margaret

rose, saying-"You have never done me any harm;

up stairs quickly." The note was produced and Margaret as she did so-

"Much good it will do my poor young master. It isn't sealed very closely, and if I could read I would open it, and then if there was anything in it to wrong him

By this time she had reached the second story, and knocked at the door."

"Come in," said Frederick, who was seated by the window, reading. He looked up as the old woman entered, and asked what she wanted.

"A note for you, sir," she replied. The young man's face turned a shade paler, and his hand slightly trembled as he took the delicately perfumed note.— A moment he paused, overcome by his feelings, then impetously tore the note open; and read the following words:

"Lady Lena Erfurt being about to visit England for several years, desires the pleasure of meeting once more her friend, Count Frederick Alberght who has so mysteriously withdrawn himself from society. She will do herself the honor of dining with him this day at five o'clock."

A spasm passed over the young man's face, and he murmured "Once more."then turning to Margaret he said-

"What is there in the house to eat?" "As good as nothing, sir," replied the faithful woman; "for there is only the craps left from your breakfast."

"That's bad, Margaret," said he; "for I have no money—not a single kreutzer; and here is a note from Lady Lena, informing me that she will dine with me to-day."

"She must not come, dear sir. There s nothing to give her." Frederick seemed lost in thought.

Suddenly he raised his head. "I have it now," said he. "You must serve up my poor Jeanette here. It is

all'I can do." "Oh! master! What, roast this poor bird you loved so long, and which belonged to--"

"Hush, Margaret, not another word; only do as I bid you. Serve the bird up as best you can. Have the table laid for two in the dining room, and, have it ready precisely at five o'clock. When the lady arrives summon me, and serve dinner immediately. I shall be in my

chamber, to which I shall now retire." Margaret dared not remonstrate, but sobbing and wringing, her hands, she went down stairs. Lena watched Margaret coming with intense anxiety, and when Margaret entered in such distress of mind, she sprang up.

"What is the matter, Margaret? Has anything happened to your master?" "Indeed, there has !" woefully answered Margaret.

"What?" said Lena. "Speak, woman ?"

"Oh! only he's gone clean demented. You bring a note from your haughty mistress, who ought to be drowned in the Elbe, for she always makes trouble for my dear young master, one of whose fingers is worth more than all her body; made him waste all his fortune, so that now he is as poor as Jobe, and now makes him kill his beautiful falcon."

A triumphant smile flashed into the eyes of the false waiting woman, and she asked.

"How so ?" "Why, you see Mistress Susan, your lady is coming to dine with him, and there is nothing in the house, neither victuals, not even a kreutzer, so he has ordered the falcon to be rossted for your

wicked lady's dinner." "I have no doubt it will make capital eating," laughed the girl.

"Out upon you!" said Margaret .-You are as heartless as your mistress. Go back to her, and tell her that she is welcome. I hope the bird may stick in her throat and choke her, unfeeling woman that she is!"

"Oh! don't take on so, Margaret. I am sorry your master is so poor, but he England, never to return. I could not will offer my lady a dish valuable for its ued. "I've got a beautiful note from my rarity; for I warrant me, she has never tasted roasted falcon before."

> guised Lena approached her. "Don't feel so sad. But tell me why?

should the Count Frederick care so of She could say no more, for she was

who is now angel in heaven." Tears filled Lena's eyes, and she said-

"Well, I didn't know that, and it is a real shame to roast the bird; and if you will keep a secret, I'll help you. Give me the bird, and I'll take it home and send you another in return. Your mas. ter will be none the wiser."

Margaret's face lighted up, and earnestly thanking the girl, she left the room and soon returned with the falcon, close ly hooded, which she gave to the false Susan, who went off with it.

Punctual to the minute came Lady Lena, and never had she looked more lovely or been dressed with so much elegance and taste. Margaret, with a sullen air, ushered her into the diving room, where Frederick came forward to receive her. He was struck with her fresh winning appearance, and she with his pale, haggard appearance—a bitter change to be wrought in so few weeks. His greeting was frigidly polite, and hers particulary general and kind.

The dinner was soon served, and Lena shuddered as she glanced round the long, dark, unfurnished room, seen last brilliantly lighted and decorated, and filled with sprightly guests, and before whom grouned a table covered with every luxury the season afforded and money could buy. What a contast! Now all the gorgeous hanging, furniture, pictures, silver, glass and lights were gone and in their place stood in the empty room a small deal table, bearing two covers and one dish of meat.

With all his grace of manner, Frederick led Lena to the table, and took his place opposite her. The meal was a si lent one, for Frederick was abstracted and Lena so nearly overcome by everything around her that she could scarcely repress her tears. As they rose from the table, the count said-

"I am sorry, madame, to offer you so poor a repast : but-"

"Don't speak of it count," hastily interrupted Lena, affecting a gaiety she was far from feeling: "It was charming-so new; and I never tasted a more delicious chicken."

"I am happy to find that I have pleas ed you," said Frederick; "but allow me in all deference to your tase, to correct one mistake-the bird you have partaken of was not a chicken, but my falcon!"

"Your pet falcon?" said Lena, in well ffected astonishment.

"The same, madame," he replied. "Brederick !" she exclaimed.

The tone in which his name was uttered caused Frederick to start. He was dumb with surprise when he saw the haughty Lena burst into tears; but before he could recover his self possession, Lena stood before erect and pale.

"Frederick, to-day we part forever," said she; "and before we do so, I must obtain your forgiveness. You have always treated me with respect and love and I-1 have repaid your devotion with coldness and scorn. Will you forgive

me ?" "Most certainly," coldly answered Frederick, making a great effort to subdue the passion her unwonted gentleness had roused. "Tloved you, and probably, by my unceasing devotion, wearied you. I needed a lesson, and I have learned it. I could expect one who did

not love to-"

"Stop here, and listen to me," said Lena; "and if my confession, made in this hour, seems unmaidenly, let my excuse be that it is only reparation in my power. I am wealthy—the wealthiest woman in all Germany, as it is said .-From my childhood I have feared to be leved for my wealth, and with my earnest nature I know a marriage without love would be death. People. whom I counted my warm sincere friends, told me that my riches were all you cared for-that you lavished your comparatively little wealth upon me only the more surely to gain possession of my princely fortune. I did not believe them, but wished to try you. In my cautiousness I went too far-too far for I have lost what I value more than life-your love!"

"Lena, Lena, be careful!" said the young man.

"I am past caring for anything now," she replied. "To-morrow I leave for go without asking you to forgive me, without felling you as the only excuse I can offer, that if I made you suffer, I suf-Margaret's only answer was to throw fered also, and perhaps more actually; herself into her chair and sob. The dis for I was called heartless, cold and unded cipled by the only being I ever lovne in this world, that I-"

clasped in eager arms and covered with. "Don't you know that! Why, be passionate kisses. A few minutes she

and tearful from her lovers embrace. moment she left the room, and then returned, bearing a basket, which she gave to Frederick. On opening it, his falcon flew out. Resting her beautiful head on Frederick's shoulder she said-

"Take me, dear Frederick, I vield myself to be overcome by your love and unselfish devotion-actually brought to hand by your falcon."

All together Again.

All together, altogether, Once, once again : Hearts and voices, light as ever. Gladly join the welcome strain. Friendship's link is still unbroken Bright is its chain; Where the parting word was spoken, Now in smiles we meet again.

Chorus:O could we ever Dwell in social pleasure here, No more to sever From the friends we love so dear.

While the absent we are greeting Let us forget In this hour of social meeting Every tho't of past regret. Since the present, full of gladness Bids us be gay, Banish every cloud of sadness. And be happy while we may.

When the warning, we must sever Comes once again; Yet in feeling, true as ever Shall our faithful hearts remain, Oft shall mem'ry breathing o'er us Sweet friendship's strain, Bring the happy time before us, Till we all shall meet again. Chorus:-

Chorus :--

That Beautiful Land,

A beautiful land by faith I see, A land of rest from sorrow free; The home of the ransomed bright and

And beautiful angels too are there.

Chorde:—
Will you go? Will you go?
Go to that beautiful land with me?
Will you go? Will you go?
Go to that beautiful land?

That beautiful land, the City of Light, It ne'er has known the shades of night, The glory of God, the light of day, Hath driven the darkness far away. Chorus :-- Will you go? &c.

In visions I see its streets of gold, Its beautiful gates I too behold, The river of life, the crystal sea, The ambrosial fruit of life's fair tree, Chorus: -Will you go? &c.

The heavenly throng arrayed in white, In rapture range the plains of light; And in one harmonious choir they praise Their glorious Saviour's matchless

Chorus :- Will you go? &c.

Our Flag is still there.

Our flag is there I our flag is there ! we'll hail it with three loud huzzas! Our fing is there! our flag is there! be hold the glorious stripes and stars! Stout hearts have fought for that bright flag, strong hands sustained it mast-

he id high, And oh! to see how proud it waves, brings tears of joy to ev'ry eye. Our flag is there! our flag is there! we'll hail it with three loud huzzas! Our flag is there! our flag is there! behold the glorious stripes and stars.

That flag has stood the battle's roar, with foemen stout, with foemen brave; Strong hands have sought that flag to low'r, and found a speedy watery grave!

That flag is known on ev'ry shore, the standard of a gallant band, Alike unstain'd in peace or war, it floats o'er Freedom's happy land, Our flag, &c.

Unfurl your Banners.

Unfurl your banners, And fling them to the breeze, And shout for the temperance law, The law we know will please.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! A shout for the temperance law, For well we know 'twill please, For well we know 'twill please, For well we know 'twill please Old men and young men

Support the temperance cause, O drink no more rum and gin, But firm support the laws: Hurrah! Hurrah! &c.

Mothers and sisters, O lend a beloing hand. And heaven will bless your home. Hurrah! Hurrah! &c.

HOW TO STOP SWEARING .- An intelligent lady whose little boy was beging to swear, anxious to express to her child the horror of profabity, hit upon the plan of waseing out his mouth with soap suds whenever he swore. It was an effoctual cure. The boy understood his mother's sense of corruption of an oath, which with the taste of suds, produced the desire result. This practice should