

ANTONY IN ARMS.

Lo, we are side by side—One dark arm furled Around me like a serpent warm and bare; The other, lifted high, gleams of pearls, Holds a full golden goblet in the air. Her face is shining through her cloudy curls, With light that makes me drunken un- aware, And with my chin upon my breast I smile Upon her, darkening all the while.

And through the chamber curtains, back- ward roll'd By spiny winds that fan my fever'd head, I see a sandy flat slope yellow as pale gold To the brown banks of Nilus wrinking red In the slow sunset; and mine eyes behold The West, low down beyond the river's head. Grow silent, ribb'd by many a brazen bar, Under the white smile of the Cyprian star. A bitter Roman vision floateth back Before me, in my dizzy brain's despite; The Roman armor bristles on my back, My swelling nostrils drink the fumes of fight. But then—she smiles upon me—and I lack The warrior will that frowns on lewd delight, And, pleasantly proud and desolate, I smile to answer to the joy I hate.

Joy coming uninvoked, asleep; awake, Makes music on the grave of buried powers; Oft-times I wholly loathe her for the sake Of manhood slipp'd away in careful hours; But from her lips mild words and kisses break, Till I am like a ruin mocked with flowers; I think of Honor's face—then turn to hers— Dark, like the splendid shame that she confers. Lo, how her dark arms hold me!—I am bound By the soft touch of fingers light as leaves: I drag my face aside, but at the sound Of her low voice I turn—and she per- ceives The cloud of Rome upon my face—and round My neck she twines her odoriferous arms and grieves Shedding upon a heart as soft as hers Tears 'tis a hero's task to kiss away!

And then she loosens from me, trembling still, Like a bright throbbing robe, and bids me "go!" When nearly aware her drooping eyelids fall, And her sweet beauty whitens into snow; And lost to use of life and hope and will, I gaze upon her with a warrior's woe, And turn and watch her sidelong in annoy. Then snatch her to me, flush'd with shame and joy! Once more, O Rome! I would be son of thine— This constant prayer my chained soul I thirst for honorable end—I pine Not thus to kiss away my mortal breath, But comfort such as this may not be mine— I cannot even weep to ease my woe; I seek a Roman's grave, a Roman's rest— But, dying, I would die upon her breast!

DEATH OF THE LANDGRAVE OF HESSE-HOMBURG. Homburg lies Bains, Homburg de moute, Homburg von der Höhe, in sackcloth and ashes. At "treute et quante" the dealer's hand has for the moment been suddenly stayed, the roulette wheel is still, and there is no game for anybody to make. The gaming saloons are, in fact, closed. It is a "relieche" at the theatre; the concert hall, too, is silent as the grave. The well-to-do, the aristocracy, the nobles, the Landgrave of Hesse-Homburg, has been gathered to his fathers. At seven o'clock on Saturday morning, while the snow was falling heavily, the hale old man who governed this little principality died at the ripe age of eighty-three, not at the pleasure of Schloß, but at the hunting lodge in the forest, about eight miles off, where he ordinarily resided. Nearly the whole of the shops in the town are closed, and Homburg has put on an outward aspect of grief, which is the only respect for his late ruler, but to apprehensions for its own future. Prince Louis of Hesse Darmstadt (husband of the Princess Alice) is the heir to the principality, and the great question here is whether he will accept the lease of the gaming tables, extending for twenty-five years to come, which was made for his father. And this question here is whether he will accept the lease of the gaming tables, extending for twenty-five years to come, which was made for his father. And this question here is whether he will accept the lease of the gaming tables, extending for twenty-five years to come, which was made for his father.

BOARD OF TRADE.

Reported for the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin. ... Arrival and Sailing of Ocean Steamers to Arrive. ...

MARINE BULLETIN.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA—APRIL 14. ... ARRIVED YESTERDAY. ...

MEMORANDA. ... Steamer City of Dublin (Br), Eynon, for Liverpool, cleared at New York yesterday. ...

FINANCIAL.

5-20 7 3-10 ... COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES ... WANTED: ... DE HAVEN & BRO. ... P. S. PETERSON & CO. ...

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE. The annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE TIOGA IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, will be held on Monday, the 14th day of April, at 12 o'clock, M., at which time an election will be held for Messrs. President and Treasurer, for the ensuing year. ...

NOTICE. The annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE NATIONAL MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY, will be held on Monday, the 14th day of April, at 12 o'clock, M., at which time an election will be held for Messrs. President and Treasurer, for the ensuing year. ...

NOTICE. The annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY, will be held on Monday, the 14th day of April, at 12 o'clock, M., at which time an election will be held for Messrs. President and Treasurer, for the ensuing year. ...

LEWIS LADOMUS, DIAMOND DEALER & JEWELER. WATCHES, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE. WATCHES AND JEWELRY REPAIRED. 802 Chestnut St., Phila.

MILLINERY GOODS. ... MILLINERY GOODS. ...

Mrs. R. Dillon, 323 and 331 South Street. ...

FOR SALE. ...

GROCERIES.

Grand Opening of the Magnificent TEA EMPORIUM, 309 Chestnut, WEST & BROWN. GREEN PEAS, Green Corn, Fresh Peaches, Fresh Tomatoes, Plums, &c. ALBERT C. ROBERTS, DEALER IN FINE GROCERIES, Corner Eleventh and Vine Streets.

JAPANESE POWHON & TEA. ... JAMES R. WEBB, 141 1/2 WALNUT and EIGHTH STREETS.

TEETH. ROGERS' FRAGRANT ODONTOLINE FOR CLEANSING AND PRESERVING THE TEETH.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & COWDEN, Wholesale Agents. WALL PAPER. CORNER FOURTH AND MARKET STS., Philadelphia.

PAPER HANGINGS MANUFACTURERS OF HOWELL & BOURKE.

EDUCATION. ...

INSURANCE. ...

INSURANCE. ...

INSURANCE.

TRAVELLERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, PROVIDENCE, R. I. Cash Capital, \$300,000. Insures against Accidents of all Kinds. ...

FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA. Assets on January 1, 1866, \$2,506,851 96. ...

GIRARD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY. OFFICE, 45 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. ...

THE HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA. OFFICE, No. 150 South Fourth St., above Walnut Street. ...

INSURANCE. ...

INSURANCE.

DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY INSURANCE COMPANY. INCORPORATED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF DELAWARE. ...

INSURANCE. ...

INSURANCE. ...

INSURANCE. ...

INSURANCE. ...