

Impell'd by fear that what I heard was true.
 But when I reached the deck, the sudden fright
 As soon abated when a second sight
 Reveal'd the stranger veering off' our track ;
 And we were also on the contra tack.
 A moment more and we were side by side,
 Their gunwales distant less than half a stride,
 While we were drenched by the descending spray
 Shot by her prow that cleaved her billowy way.
 The captain, with intent to ask her name,
 The port to which she sailed and whence she
 came,

Had rais'd his trumpet, but he paused—-he gazed—
 He shudder'd, dropp'd it, and exclaimed, amazed :
 'Zounds, it's the Phantom !' and his martial air
 Was gone—the captain was no longer there.
 But other eyes were on the stranger too ;
 All saw and felt the same astounding view—
 All recognized her, and the sudden fear,
 That an eventful night, and death were near,
 Struck every seaman's features with a hue
 That spoke him kinsman of her ghastly crew.

Swift as an eagle in the pathless sky
 Shoots from a pcint, the Phantom darted by,
 Nor gave a sign of what was to befall,
 More than her near approach applies to all ;
 And with all eyes upon her (every look
 Was but another copy of the book
 Of fear and awe) she vanished in the gloom,
 Leaving the fated to prepare for doom.
 They gazed as long as her wide sails and white