—"Well, my pretty maiden, do you see any thing of him?" She turned instantly, and fixing on me a pair of the largest and most melancholy blue eyes I ever beheld, said quietly, "He will come again." Before I had time for a rejoinder, she passed almost imperceptibly round the jutting of the rock, and disappeared; leaving me gazing upon the place where she vanished with the feeling of one who awakes from a vivid dream, before the illusion has given place in the conviction of reality.

Although I came to the island for a forenoon's stroll, and, but for this strange interruption, should probably have passed some hours there, I now felt an uncontroulable inclination to get back again; and accordingly, reaching my boat as soon as possible, set sail and put her away for home. On approaching the habitations of men, however, and recollecting my unusual debility that morning, the impression lost somewhat of its force: and almost believing the whole to be an illusion of the fancy, I concluded to say nothing of it to any one, but merely to look about me for something to substantiate or remove the idea.—Yet the next day, seeing no person among the women of the island resembling the one I had met, or imagined I had met, the morning before, and hearing of no circumstance which might in any way corroborate the unaccountable impression, I resolved to go once more to the same spot.

The day was not bright and calm as the former one, but what the fishers called a wild day. Great, heavy clouds lay sullenly along the horizon, in the south west, and while higher up, other lighter ones were sailing calmly in the broad sunshine, below, the scud and detached fragments of black vapour were hurrying fiercely across the heavens, as the wind lulled and rose by fits.

Some of the fishermen, who saw me unmooring my little boat as if preparing for a voyage, came down to the beach and anxiously warned me of an approaching gale; but their forebodings, as well as the more threatening signs of the atmosphere, were alike in vain. I had, by thinking of it, wrought myself up to so intense a desire to be assured of the truth or fiction of my yesterday's imagination, that I had no power to refrain.

The boat sprang strongly upon the whitening waters, as, unfurling a single sail, she rounded the point, and in a few minutes was safely sheltered in a small cove on the leeward side of the island.

My pulse beat more rapidly, my steps became slower, and my bound across the chasms less vigourous, as I approached the scene of my adventure. The gale had increased tremendously, and the waves rolled over the low point in mountains of foam; bursting in upon the hollow laces of the cliffs, with a sound resembling the explosion of a broad-side; dashing themselves in a vapour, and flinging it high above the rocks from which I had gone down the day before. The spot where the still vision had stood was a chaos of tumult; yet even then, I could have sworn that I heard with the same deep distinctness, the quiet words of the maiden. "He will come again;" and then a low, delirious laughter. All the latent superstitions of my nature rose up over me, overwhelming as the waves upon the rocks.

The day passed away; how, I know not; and I was again returned to my abode.

I shall not trouble the reader with particulars, but many times after that day, whenever the weather would permit I visited the desolate island; and many times has the maiden stood there beside me. She was silent as when I first saw her, except to say, as then, "He will come again;" and these words came upon the mind, rather than upon the ear I was conscious of them rather than heard them; they were like the voices in dreams. It was all like a dream; a mysterious intuition. I observed that the shells never crashed beneath her footsteps, nor did her garments rustle. In the bright awful calm of noon, and in the rush of the storm, there was the same heavy stillness over her. When the winds were so furious that I could scarcely stand in their sweep, the light hair lay upon the forehead of the maiden without lifting a fibre. Her great blue eye-balls never moved in their sockets, and always shone with the same fixed, unearthly gleam. The motion of her person was imperceptible; I knew that she was here, and that she was gone.

Every day, on leaving the spot, I determined never again to behold it; yet as often an inexplicable fascination forced me to return. I knew she was not a being of this world, and her presence was a terror; yet I felt a strange rapturous excitement in it that it must be indulged. But I dislike to dwell on the memory of those scenes and hurry to the close of the narration.

The last time I stood with her, was just at the evening, of one tranquil day.—It was a lovely sunset, and as lovely a scene for one, I think, as this globe can afford. A few gold edged clouds crowned the hills of the distant continent, and the sun had gone down behind them. The ocean lay, gorgeous as a monarch in his purple robes, beneath the reflected blushes of the sky, and even the ancient rocks seemed smiling in the glance of the departing day. Peace, deep peace was the pervading power. The waters, lapsing among the caverns, spoke of it; and it was visible in the silent motion of the small barks which, loosening their white sails in the cove of an adjacent island, passed slowly out, one by one, to the night fishing. Yet why should I linger. *She* stood beside me then.—The tinted rays of the atmosphere threw a like mellow glow upon her features, and I thought that cold, bright eye was softened to humanity. I may not relate what passed The memory of it chills me —But in that hour I knelt there, and in shuddering fearfulness swore never again to look upon that spot: and I never have.

The following legend was related to me by an old fisherman, who had resided from his boyhood on the isles, and whom many supposed to be a descendant from some one of Blackbeard's pirates. He had observed my solitary visits to the desolate island, and that evening, on my return, met me at the beach. Not noticing my agitation he abruptly desired me to enter his hut and hear what he should tell me. He said he had received the narration when a boy, from his father, and had several times since seen the subject of it; and he added in a subdued tone, I am well aware that you also are not unacquainted with her form

On one of the earliest voyages of Teach, his ship was one day lying off and on a wild coast of Scotland, watching for a rich trader which was expected that way, when a small boat was discovered, with one person in it, rowing towards the pirate. The next tack in shore, the maintopsail was laid to the mast, and the stranger came up. He requested an interview with the commander of the vessel, and was received on board. After a long conversation with Teach in the cabin, the stranger was again brought on deck, and introduced as a comrade to the crew and officers, who received him with cheers; for he was a lofty, noble looking man.

While the pirates were yet carousing in honour of their newly admitted associate, the ship they lay in wait for, hove in sight and hoisting the *Jolly Roger*, they immediately bore down upon her. There was no chance of escape, and the merchantman, mounting a few guns, prepared for a desperate resistance. She was soon captured by the more numerous force of the pirates and during the action their new comrade found opportunity to display undaunted courage, and skill so remarkable, that the shouts of victory were mingled with encomiums on the Bold Scot.

The prize was a rich one, and fully answered the expectations of the captors — After plundering her completely, the remains of her crew were sent on shore in the boats. She was a fine ship, and the rovers being numerous, it was concluded to man and arm the prize as a consort. They cast lots to determine who should go on board the new vessel, and those who were thus selected, at the suggestion of Teach, chose the young stranger for their leader, having some of their oldest comrades for his officers. Accordingly, Captain Scot, after taking the prescribed oaths, ascended the quarter deck of as trim a sea bird as ever spread wing upon the ocean.

In a short time, the two pirate captains sailed in company to the southern seas, and there, by his avarice and cruelty, as well as by his daring, Scot soon proved himself a true pirate, and gained the confidence of his crew, who thought him invincible.

After cruising some months, and amassing immense wealth, once more the outlawed Scot laid his course for his native land.—On arriving off the place which was the scene of his first triumph, the boat was manned with a choice party of comrades, and ordered along side for shore. The rover landed just as the rising moon was silvering the beach, and proceeded cautiously through several wild defiles, at length reached an opening, where half encircled by a winding stream, stood a small but comfortable dwelling. As they approached, the captain motioned his followers to linger in the edge of the copse that fringed the foot of a little hill, and advanced alone to the cottage. Knocking at the window, and speaking in a low voice it was directly opened to him and he entered. In a few minutes he rejoined the band, bearing an apparent lifeless female in his arms. He poured some drops from a phial into her mouth, and constructing as quickly as possible a litter of branches, the sailors bore her rapidly towards the boat. She did not exhibit symptoms of recovery until they were lifting her over the ship's side when the captain, taking her in his arms, carried her instantly to his cabin.

The ship was immediately got under weigh, and stood off for the American coasts. For a long time, the sailors saw nothing of the captain's fair prize, and dared not break in upon his stern mood with questions.—They only conjectured, by his constant attendance on her, that she was dangerously ill. At length, she became so far recovered as to appear on deck; and they, who till then, had been murmuring at their comrade's monopoly, and envying his good fortune, now when they looked upon the pale, but majestic countenance of the maiden, where love seemed conquering shame and sorrow were awed into respect.

The next land that the rovers made was this Island; and here they remained for some time, carousing, and forming schemes for future depredations. Here, also, they landed their ill-gotten treasure, and deposited it in different hiding places. That of their commander was buried on an island apart from the rest.

Soon however, they grew tired of inaction and were preparing to resume their bloody avocation; when, early one morning, a sail was discovered moving slowly in the light breeze towards the isles. After an eager and attentive observation, Scot ordered his ship to be made ready for sea and action

A short time only was necessary to execute the command, but before he embarked, the maiden was carried to the island where he had buried his treasures, and caused to swear, with horrible rites, that until his return, if it were not till the day of judgement, she would guard them from the search of all mortals

The Rover departed, & the wind springing up off shore, was soon alongside of the strange vessel. The recognition was immediate. It was a sloop of war, fitted out for the express purpose of capturing the pirate. The fight was long and desperate but at length, overpowered by numbers, the guns of the sinking Rover were silenced. A last effort—they grapple—one burst of flame and the fragments of the tall and shapely vessels are strown, like sea-weeds upon the ocean. In the fury of his despair, Scot had fired his magazine, and involved himself and his conquerors in one common doom.

The Aurora Borealis was flashing brilliantly up the evening sky, when a single boat touched the shell-covered rocks, and its crew of wounded and weary wretches climbed in silence up their sides. A few of both parties had survived the explosion, and after struggling long with the waves, gained the only boat which escaped the general wreck. It was the mingled remnant of friends and foes; but here, in their desolation, friendship and enmity were alike forgotten. To complete their misfortunes, the boat, with one of their number, who had been unable to leave it the night before, was next morning descried drifting far in towards the main land; and thus, without materials to build another, all hope of again leaving the isle was forever banished.

Years came and passed over them, in their powerless solitude. Fish, and the eggs of sea-birds afforded a subsistance, but cold and hunger did their work upon them one by one; until at length, the last of the pirates, after toiling to lay his dead comrade in a grave beside his fellows, slept upon the turf of it.

By means of the accidental drifting on shore of the boat which I mentioned, continued the old man, I am enabled to give you this narrative.—The ancient graves, which the islanders point out to you with wonder and marvelling, are the resting places of the rovers and their foes; and the maiden whom you have met on yonder rocks, is the mistress of Scot. She waits there to guard his treasure and wait for his return, until the last trumpet shall summon her from the charge.

Such, reader, is the legend of the shoals, and if you should ever go there, and eat opium & find the same old fisherman, you will probably be enabled to corroborate it.

CONGRESS.

[From the National Journal]

TUESDAY, April 1.

In the Senate, yesterday, the bill for the encouragement of Vaccination was, after some discussion, rejected. The bill for regulating the commercial intercourse of the United States with the Islands of Martinique and Guadaloupe, was discussed with some animation, and unanimously ordered to a third reading.

In the House of Representatives, after a short preliminary discussion on the bill to authorize the sale of lands by the United States, which was passed, the House resolved itself into Committee of the whole on the state of the Union, on the Tariff when Mr. Sprague moved to amend the second section of the Bill, by striking out so much as imposes a duty on molasses and hemp In support of his motion he spoke at some length, but before he had concluded the Committee rose and reported progress. Mr. Tucker, of South Carolina, moved the consideration of the resolution relative to the adjournment of Congress, which he offered some days since, and the question of consideration being taken by Ayes and Noes, was rejected, the Ayes being 73, Noes 93.

WEDNESDAY, April 2

In the Senate, yesterday, a large number of bills, both public and private, had their third reading, and were passed. The bill allowing duties on foreign merchandise imported into Pittsburg, Louisville, Cincinnati and St. Louis, (to which was added by amendment Nashville,) to be collected at those places, was, after some discussion, ordered to a third reading. The remainder of the day was spent in the discussion of the Graduation Bill.

In the House of Representatives, the House resumed the consideration, in Committee of the whole on the state of the Union, of the Tariff, when Mr. Sprague concluded his remarks in support of his proposition to strike out the clauses of the bill which impose duties on hemp and molasses. Mr. Buchanan followed, but after speaking for some time, he gave way for a motion for the Committee to rise, which prevailed. The House then went into Committee of the whole, on the bill for the relief of Mrs. Brown, widow of the late General Brown, on which some discussion took place, but the bill was reported to the House, and was ordered to be engrossed and read a third time to-day, by a vote of 88 to 77.

THURSDAY, April 3.

In the Senate, yesterday, many bills were passed. The bill to graduate the price of the public lands, &c. was considered. Mr. Barton offered an amendment to the bill, striking out the whole bill after the enacting clause, and inserting the provisions following: That the price of the public lands be reduced to 75 cents per acre, and that donations of quarter sections be made, on certain conditions, to actual settlers and cultivators. The bill for the relief of Jacob Clements was discussed at great length and rejected.

In the House of Representatives the bill for the relief of Mrs. Brown was passed by a vote of 97 to 73. The House then, in Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, resumed the discussion of the Tariff. Mr. Buchanan concluded his remarks, and was followed by Mr. Bryan, Mr. Carson, Mr. Stanberry and Mr. Ingersoll. Mr. Wright then introduced an amendment to the amendment of Mr. Sprague, which, after striking out certain items, introduced the duties on wool and woollens, nearly according with the second amendment offered by Mr. Mallary.—On motion of Mr. Reed the Committee, then rose and reported progress. The amendment of Mr. Wright was ordered to be printed.

FRIDAY, April 4.

In the Senate, yesterday, the bill regulating processes in the Courts of the United States, in those States admitted into the Union since 1789, was, after a long discussion, ordered to a third reading. Some private bills were disposed of.

In the House of Representatives the resolution offered on Wednesday by Mr. Wickliffe, containing a call for information relative to Internal Improvements, led to some discussion, which was cut short by the expiration of the hour devoted to motions and resolutions. Mr. Oakley gave notice that when the Tariff should again be taken up, he should move to discharge the Committee of the Whole from the further consideration of the Bill, in order to bring it into the House. The House then, in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, resumed the consideration of that bill, when Mr. Reed made a speech in favor of the amendment of Mr. Sprague After some explanations between Mr. Sprague and Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Clark expressed a desire to amend the amendment, and to make some accompanying remarks, and made a successful motion that the Committee rise.

SATURDAY, April 5.

In the Senate, yesterday, some time was spent in the consideration of Executive business. The process act was read a third time and passed. The bill authorizing the payment of interest to the States of New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia; to which States, were added by amendments, South Carolina, Rhode Island and New Hampshire, was, after a long discussion, ordered to a third reading.

The House of Representatives yesterday resumed the consideration of the resolution offered by Mr. Wickliffe, calling for information on the subject of works of Internal Improvement, but before any question was taken upon it, the discussion was again suspended by the expiration of the hour. Mr. Hamilton, from the Select Committee on Retrenchments, reported a resolution, giving them authority to send for persons and papers. The House then resumed the consideration of the Tariff in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, when after some discussion, in which Mr. Clark, of Kentucky, Mr. Carson, Mr. T P. Moore, Mr Stewart, Mr Wickliffe, Mr. Martindale, Mr. Livingston, Mr. Mallary Mr. J. S. Stevenson, Mr. Stanbury and Mr. Daniel, the motion of Mr. Sprague to strike out the items imposing duties on hemp and molasses was negatived. The amendment moved by Mr Clarke to introduce a duty on cotton bagging was then decided in the affirmative, ayes, 80, noes 76. About seventeen other amendments were then moved, of which a modification of the duty on carpets, moved by Mr. Stevenson, of Penn. and an amendment increasing the duty on foreign spirits from ten cents to thirty cents per gallon, moved by Mr Buchanan, were carried. The Committee then rose and reported the bill as amended.—The bill and amendments were then ordered to be printed.

For the Easton Gazette.

Exegit "monumentum ære perennius."

MR. GRAHAM,

The acute and sarcastic wit of a Horace, eminently entitled him to the merits of this sententious dedication, until eclipsed by the transcendent genius of Opponent. That I should have elicited the attention of a writer of such intrinsic worth & classick erudition, is a matter of serious gratification. It is hoped these candid admissions, will not meet with a doubting confidence for verily Opponent is an able man. With Stern and Swift, doubtless, he is as intimate, as his acquaintance is familiar with his Bible. Such at least are my conclusions, from the display he has made. Judging from the specimen,

"His wit is like the resplendent lamp of night,
We love its mild beams, & bless its useful light."

Whether, however, I have been incited to the arduous effort of removing error, "from a Cacoethes Scribendi," is a subject entirely extraneous of the Dance. I forbear to retort upon the expression. It is the common characteristic of error to blacken an adversary by abuse, to distort his meaning by unfair citations; to revile his cause before his principles are proved to be fallacious. By calm and dispassionate argument alone, can the truth of any proposition be arrived at. Not by vituperative epithets, nor by censorious remarks. These are always the instruments either of mental imbecility, or of squalid intellects—How far Opponent has subjected himself to the force of remarks of this kind, is not my province to decide. If though, I may be permitted to express an opinion, I should say that he is remarkable for every thing that is noble and magnanimous.

"Waving this, however, let us proceed."—The first effort of the Opponent of the Dance, evinces his perplexity in the refutation to which he aspires. In order to give to himself some latitude of discussion, he found it indispensably necessary to quote "admissions," such as suited the convenience of his refutive talents. In the piece over the signature of Advocate, there is no such sentence as that in which he is made to say, that in the Dance, there is nothing so exalted "as to command the adoration of the high and elevated." If there should be any difficulty in an intellectual discernment of the difference between an universal homage to any particular gratification, and the passage as used by Opponent, it may not be improper to recommend to him an analysis of the word. Perhaps Dr. Johnson may give him some assistance. Should this conjecture be correct, then it will afford no ordinary delight, if a disclosure appear, evincing the definitive operation of the associated word.

It assuredly is unnecessary to enter into a metaphysical examination, to ascertain the different influences acting upon the mind of man. It is a fact which cannot be controverted, that in the pursuit of pleasurable amusement, men are as diversified, as nature is bounteous in her means. What with electrical effect visits the passions of one, in another harrows up the deep rooted feeling of detestation and odium. Nor are these differences confined to the baser enjoyments of life. They belong to man as well in his mental, as in his physical capacity.—To the recluse the socialities of life are cold and insipid, while to the soul of sensibility they carry the surest pledge of felicity. Where then the inconsistency in the admission—On the contrary how manifest the embarrassment of Opponent. One would have supposed he would have devoted his classick quill to an abler argument. It seems also to be a matter of serious surprise to him, that any one should have the temerity to support a habit, that is not so completely entrenched by excellence as to prohibit the approach of vice—Really he is strangely ignorant or most inordinately affected. He certainly must know that there is no subject upon which the mind is called to act, but is liable to vicious familiarities. One of the greatest sources of uneasiness to the spiritual and discerning is, that Religion should be so frequently made the cloak, whereby the secret machinations of her bitterest enemies are concealed. Now if Opponent's criticisms are correct, then does he destroy all those lofty edifices, reared by reason for man's happiness. If it is incorrect to advocate an amusement, though innocent in itself, because it is not impregnable to the advances, then is it idle to recommend the culture of those nobler virtues, to which the mind exalts her daring eye. If this is to be the test of amusements that should be cultivated, of habits that should be countenanced, then are all those doctrines which have been enthusiastically worshipped, since the days of spiritual improvement, fallacious and absurd. A proposition to which reason revolts, and upon which common sense turns her back. An argument that owes its existence to a mind incapable of perceiving the extremes to which it leads. I can hardly though, imagine, that Opponent's perception is so dull, as not to have felt the force of the scrutiny I avoided, in expressing my opinion upon the structure of the mind, that draws general conclusions from particular facts.

If the pervertion of which he has been guilty, originates from design, then it would be idle in me to moralize his conduct. All I have to say to him is, test the principles which it manifests, with those set forth in that book, of which he speaks with such veneration and respect If on the contrary it proceeds from an unusually clouded vision, then possibly he may derive some small degree of improvement from one, who has devoted his talents to the humble amusements of the Dance.

He certainly must feel a conscientious conviction, that his production is not marked with those features of honesty, which should belong to the work of a man of enlarged and elevated sentiment. Why has he garbled extracts? Why selected particular & insulated passages? Was he incapable of embracing the whole tenor of an argument? Or did that argument carry more point than was convenient for his purposes?—Why did he limit his criticisms to the ingenuity, with which the character of Judas Iscariott is introduced. Why not extend it to the succeeding examples? The reason is obvious.—Like a bold adventurer, encountering a desperate object, he dashed forward regardless of consequences, with a hope of distracting attention and deranging the effect—The means were as pitiful, as the effort was idle.

It certainly never entered into my mind, that in communicating upon this subject, I should bewilder and confuse the intellects of any creature in the community. Unfortunately, however, the atmosphere of Opponent's mind, seems to be completely beclouded. In no one instance has he arrived at such conclusions as reason would have conducted him to, had her guidance been consulted. When arguing the absurdity of general conclusions from particular facts—Or in other words, when showing the irrationality of an entire condemnation of the Dance, from the circumstance of its having been in some instances made to subserve purposes inimical to virtue, I deemed it expedient to test the absurdity by applying it to the more elevated and important pursuits of life. And yet this very absurdity by a rule of construction, peculiarly the offspring of Opponent's imagination, is made to convey the idea that I am opposed to classical improvement. On the contrary I do not believe that modern writers curb their effusions more than those of antiquity; nor do I believe that they depict characters more chastely. In order to enter into a defence of the Dance, it was necessary to present it in its true and proper character. Not by assuming an attitude, that does not belong to it. They who are most vociferous in their objections, imbibe their opinions from its abuse.—From this circumstance, prejudice assumes the office of reason, and creates in their minds a proscriptive extreme. To prove the absurd result flowing from such premises, it was only necessary to apply the same argument to other, and more dispensable engagements of life—Hence it was asked, would it be candid to attempt to refute the merits of Religious faith, by showing among her apparently most devoted disciples, men who in their intercourse with the world, are devoid of every charitable excellence that should adorn their characters? Now if it be fair to bestow wanton and indiscriminate abuse upon those who engaged in the amusements of the Dance, from the fact that in some instances it has been immorally practised—then will it be equally fair to condemn the culture of religious feeling, because in some instances it has been impiously made to suit the conveniences of designing and devilish men. If it be fair to denounce the dance, because it is not entirely prohibitary of the approach of vice—then is it equally fair to prescribe the culture of the nobler sciences, because they too, though they open to the mind the choicest stores of other times, are attended with difficulties and dangers. If it be fair censoriously to abuse the amusements of the Dance, then is it equally correct to negative all those adorning qualities that ornament mankind and improve society. The only manner by which the validity of an argument can be tested, is to trace it to its legitimate consequence. If on being pursued to its ultimate source, it is manifestly absurd, then does the subject against which it was levelled stand upon a basis, firmer and more immutable than ever. If then Opponent has but a small portion of mental vision, I can but think his discernment will recommend him, to cease a vain and idle labour.

I certainly shall not controvert the information, imparted by Dr. Robertson, though he might have gone farther and said, that the same reason that induces the Savage to walk and to talk, induces the American to walk and to talk. What he does say, though, goes to the establishment of the point, for which I contended. Had Opponent have examined with a more scrutinizing eye, he would have perceived that the history of the Dance, as given both by Lycurgus and Plato, tends to the very important fact, upon which he so confidently builds. From what the Doctor unfolds, it evidently appears, that it is one of those natural impulses, which peculiarly belongs to the mechanism of man. If the history of man be enquired into, he will be found to possess certain inherent qualities, which manifest themselves in whatever situation he may be placed. Whether in the rude state of uncultivated nature; or whether enlarged and elevated in his ideas, by a civilized education. In the Savage, for example, there is an innate conviction of a Great and Supreme Spirit. To the mind illuminated by the rays of divine Revelation, a distinct and definite idea is given of its glorious attributes and qualities. Hence the soul when in a state of improvement, is shocked at the absurd profanities of Savage idolatry. Certainly, though, it would not shrink from its Religious obligations, because uncultivated nature, in her modes of worship, is obnoxious to the more sublimated ideas of Christianised man So with regard to all other inherent propensities. If the Dance were cultivated, with a view to the same purposes as practised by the Savage, then would it be barbarous and wicked. If it were resorted to for the purpose of exciting belligerent feelings; or with a view to enkindle the inflammatory passions of our nature, then would every exalted mind, condemn and discountenance it.—But such is not the fact—like all other original impulses, improved society has exercised its corrective influence, and now it is cultivated by the respectable and

Easton, Sept. 22.

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