

76  
+ recited. Patchiff gave some more of his usual Pickwick &  
as a finale Grant gave us his inimitable Dr. Mazy old. It  
was a bad day for hearing, as the wind blew right across the  
poop & pretty strong, but <sup>it was</sup> was tremendously appreciated by the  
2<sup>nd</sup> class & those who had not heard it before. It was as  
good as a play to watch one old man's face, as he follow-  
ed the lights & shades of the story. Bandmann was to have  
assisted but his wife's illness, which seems never to get better  
was his excuse for not doing so. I daresay he dreads reading  
in the open air, which he fancies may lessen the effect. The  
evening was signalized by Smith having the impudence to give  
a tea party, i.e. he asked all the ladies to his end of the  
table, & in their honour had made pincushions with the cook to  
give them hot buns for tea: but to the delight of the

75  
envious males not only excluded but deprived of their  
light particular stem by ~~the~~ Capt Smith's invitation, there were  
no currents in the breeze, & so we suppose the ladies must  
have been disappointed. At all events to try to send them to the  
happy Smith went forward to pray for some music, & returned  
with the Sailmaker & Bontswain's mate each with a violin.  
But as Smith couldn't dance with all at once he extended his  
invitations to the other gentlemen. There seemed to be a gen-  
eral disinclination to fast dances, partly from distrust of  
of the treacherous deck, partly from the uncertainty of the  
band which wants a little practice before it can play  
dance music in proper time. However the quadrilles were of  
such a boisterous nature that they bid fair to supply the want  
so whenever the figure admitted a gallop round was the con-