

80 dustry in another direction, so most people ought to be kept out of mischief if occupation could do so. It seems another device of hers to keep her husband's ~~name~~^{ship} before the nautical world as every voyage she gets the lady passengers to help her in getting up a bazaar or raffle for the benefit of some marine nautical fund. All very well for those who can afford it, but a great tax for those who can't - for they can't keep out of the way as they can on shore. However she has set all the idle fingers of the ladies going at needlework of all descriptions, shippers, pin cushions, purses, cushions, dolls &c &c. And there is a notice stuck up requesting contributions from all able & willing.

On fine evenings there is generally some fun going on forward, so while I smoke my pipe I generally take a ~~turn~~ round to see what is going on. Some of the firemen & crew sing very

well, & those who are off duty between 7 & 8 generally set up an impromptu concert & dance, both decidedly amusing. The orchestra consists of banjo concertina tambourine & bones, the melodies of the nigger school, & between each song a polka is danced with great gusto. Somewhere there is a German concert just below the break of the poop; for there are a good lot of German passengers forward, & they nearly all sing - One girl has a beautiful voice. So you see what varieties of amusement we can have on board. At all times of the day I am about the main deck & forward part of the ship, driven there in the first instance by the want of any better place to smoke in when there is a wind. The Poop is so exposed that it is impossible