

dances, other nights popular concerts, which shew such a low taste in music that we are beginning to fear that ours when it comes off will fall flat, from the want of an audience worthy of real music. I suppose people are beginning to have read all their own books, as there is a decidedly loose code of morality about in the matter of borrowing other people's. It is not safe to leave a book out for a moment. I have not many, nor just now much time to read, but the other night I left out the new Edition of *Clarissa Harlowe* which I got at Plymouth in a cheap form. I left it in the dining tray behind me when at tea, & to my surprise afterwards found it gone. It is a great misance, as I much wanted to

read it. However plenty others have gone the same mysterious road. Some people abuse the middies, but I don't think they have any other evidence against them than the presumption that a mid-dy would bore anything. They certainly have plenty of time on their hands in this ship where ^{they} really are treated like 'young gentlemen', and are not put to all the odd dirty jobs, which is generally the fate of merchant mid-dies. They are nice young fellows and mess by themselves at a table 'tween decks: and judging by the officers we have on board, Money Brigpam's plan of treating middies as such & not as cabin boys evidently can produce good officers as well as gentlemen.

On Wednesday the great Bandmann gave us a reading on