

On the Thursday we had nothing but a succession of boaters, till I was afraid poor Seather who would get excited, ^{W.D.} began to get quite wild. First in the morning as I was taking my smoke on the main-deck, up comes Mr. Green an elderly 2nd class passenger, & said he was very sorry to have to tell me that one of the songs proposed to be sung 'The wearing of the Green' was pronounced by some passengers forward to be offensive, & ~~that~~ they would hiss it; adding that as he believed it was to be sung by a lady, such a remark would be very annoying. It was to be one of Mrs. Baudmann's songs, & in sentiment is as disloyal & rebel a song as ever was written ~~for~~ by an Irishman. But who would have thought ~~that~~ such pigheaded brutes as these Orangemen would have objected

on board ship to a song, which Mrs. B. had sung for ~~more~~ ^{more} than 100 nights with great applause during the run of a piece in London at all courts? At a concert on the wide ocean if any where one might surely choose songs for their music, without thinking of Fenians. Of course I told Seather immediately & he was in a great way, talked of giving the concert to saloon passengers only, & all sorts of things. Then he went to Mrs. Baudmann & upset her; & she began to rave: but I did not go near her & thought I had better leave her to Seather. Then another difficulty was started by Mrs. Atwood in reference to the admission of the other passengers to the saloon. She wanted to get us to make it a charity concert, & by that means raise a certain number of shillings for her Dec