

We saw some *Stomus* & *Chaetodon* the evening Mr. Beech playing  
Pipes on the deck of the *Coquille* in about 4 or 5 fathoms.  
Monday 10 This whole day has been busy with our preparation  
as the exhibition is proposed to come off tomorrow I made a very  
pretty Tarkah for Mr. Beech & he is to have my sleeping cove which  
is beautifully suitable - In the evening we had a rehearsal of  
the performance - Mr. Follows who is to be the exhibitor & who  
made out a most amusing prologue we read it all aloud the  
Capt complains of his eye tonight & he is so subject to bad re-  
fluxion I wonder that I should not wonder if he could  
not sleep off tomorrow after all - Miss has made such a grand  
crown for herself out of all her backles & her ornament at the top  
is her old indian bird it is really splendid she has the crown  
table like a turkie's rump with the wretched stripes I made at  
Miss's bank & spotted with black looking like *Parus* & my black  
lace shawl in front over a white worked skirt she got the base of  
Miss's candle's small turkie box round the top of her bodice which was the  
chemise dressed on each side like braces with some red muslin I had  
& one gold band & five scarlet huge bows on her boots

Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup> The Captain is confined to his room today & we kept as  
quiet as we could but of course we put off our readings & entertain-  
ment - I will see him for his eye at night also quite closed the rain  
fell very heavily at intervals during the day so that we did not go  
on deck much but some read whilst others worked Mr. Pyroft has  
taken the dressing of Mr. Beech into the junk & is getting some orna-  
ments cut out of Fein & safe I made a tuff for his Tarkah the Capt  
the Capt's company he is so cheerful generally we are rolling terribly  
but getting on for the wind is favorable Miss Candy is afraid to  
get up I am afraid of going on deck

Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> A number of birds are flying about the ship  
Cape Petrels Cape Terns & Noddy Hawks Mr. Pyroft wanted an  
umbrella covered by Miss's Capt & made a white coat & scolloped it  
out for Mr. Beech's canopy but this was changed so we lost our pair  
he then made a long bookcase of paper covered with scarlet & white  
to Miss's table & other make which was covered also & it looked very  
plate in the evening Mr. Beech had ducked up to see the effect of the  
Cub's boy was blackened & stood behind him as the Noddy's slave  
garrison him she looked quite the thing & they are ready the single  
girls each to have had a concert but as the Capt is not better it is also