

second number of the British Empire Gazette was issued today, it was an improvement upon the first, it is to be made a joint stock concern of, and printed when we reach Edinburgh, to enable us all to have copies to send home so I will not burden my friends with any more extracts unless by way of enclosing my full narration of facts, for mistakes. Things by their right names.

If by their names we things should call

It surely would be properer!

To term a singing piece a bawd (ballad).'

And a dancing piece a hopperer (opera).

10th Sunday as usual a vessel in sight, in the course of the day she came near enough to signal, she was the Tribune 46 days out from Sunderland, a gallao.
11th ascended to the engine top to stand till the heat sent me down again, the theatricals came off this evening and proved a decided success, I will not enter into full particulars as they will do at this duly appear in the Gazette, the stage was a temporary erection between the bulkheads and the wheel house, with an awning suspended above, the scenery consisted of flags and the foot lights of preserved sweet flags cut down and filled with cork with floating wicks the audience were set on benches one each side of the lantern deck, and every available space from whence a view of the stage could be obtained such as the bulwarks & rigging & roof mast was crowded some remarked that they wished their friends could see the animated scene, the weather could not have been more favourable, a bright moonlight night with little or no wind consequently the vessel was all but motionless, some of the actors went through their parts admirably especially the doctor (Dr. Nash) who took the part of Mr. Patrick Bryan and his master in the play called the Irish Tiger, before but on Saturday (which he is) could have acted so well, Mr. Monk as Brother Gilberry was also excellent, there were two plays and in the interval between them we were entertained with some solos, Mr. Burgess the fourth rate in female attire was the first to favour us the company he was followed by Mr. Monk who sang "Merry England" with much effect, especially as it possessed a chorus, the Village Blacksmith was most effectively delivered by Mr. Speckles (but we encouer'd) and "Old Bob Ridley" in character concluded the portion of the entertainment.