

Sunday July 2nd 1884.

A calm Sunday and no change in development of character except a greater propensity for idleness. I however manage to read some. Lat - Leon.

July 3.

And still another calm with nothing in sight. This with a hot sun is as hard to bear as a gale of wind. To night we could down toptails and hauled up courses but did not and we lay as still and motionless as can be. The evening has been so pleasant a such a relief from the oppressive heat during the day that we could forego a little entertainment consisting of songs plays choruses dances and other antique performances suited to the characters meeting. This is one of our few resorts for wearing away time and you may conjecture there was much of the comic mixed up with the whole. For the benefit of those who may chance to hear it the following programme is subjoined.

Programme

Part first

Introductory overture. Full Band

consisting of one

Old Joe. Song - A New Yorker

Give me de gaff wid de blue dress on suggested by our recollections of home but poorly sustained by the same.

Fantastic dance. - A. Pennsylvania

Part Second

Drum Solo performed on a tin pan Song - the infusion of a sailors brain. Wood great time and nobody there. do

Part third.

Random dance by the company to the tune of "off she goes" This was well sustained on account of its adaption to our resources.

Woody put the kettle on attempted but not gone through with.

Out John. Chorus and Chorus

March in Cymon. Full Band which consisted of a violin tin drum bass bones &c.

The whole to give it a sober ending concluded with the Old and young folks at home and a farewell song which I heard a short time previous to our departure with deep feeling.

Our entertainment is necessarily short as it would have been to extensive arranging and filling out a long programme for a single evening before a small audience but the last songs being eminently dear must be our excuse for curtailing so narrowly the number and variety of the songs &c. which we would gladly present were it reasonably within our power to do so. With these remarks and thanking the audience for their kind attention we retire in good order. Any way to pass off an evening is our motto and if we cannot do as we would we must do as we could. This has gone merrily by.