

imagination could picture it, and the worthy Burgomaster kept the company in roars of laughter. Freeman looked the picture of conscious innocence, and appeared fully alive to the fact that altho innocent, he might yet be drawn & quartered for Royal pleasure or Stage effect.

Oh! for a Crowquill to tell of the fascinating performance of Eudiga & Ullica. England's fair daughters would have had no reason to blush; could they have seen the truthful representation of the loves of Ullica & Gustavus de Mervelt, or Eudiga & Colm Reichel.

Where the young ladies could possibly have acquired the subtle knowledge they displayed in the woeful intricacy of female attire, we know not, suffice it that not a point was missing. — As a finale the Manager delivered;

The following Epilogue,
from the pen of M. Edes —

When first this curtain rose, we strove to say,
All our success in your applause would lay
Thus trusting we have tried, & not in vain,
To hear your laughter o'er & o'er again.
One sole regret we had, until to night,

In health & happiness the time has fled,
And bright success on all, its rays has shed.
That our next efforts may as well succeed,
Is the great wish in which we're all agreed.

The Curtain then dropped amidst the loud cheers of a delighted audience, and thus concluded the performances of the Royal Arctic Theatre. A Supper & Refreshment, was as usual hospitably provided by the 'Jolly Assistances', to which right good justice was done and by

Scene from Charles XII.



Midnight the time consuming gath'rs of our
Arctic Winter had passed away and we
rose on the morrow, to look forward and
prepare for the great & glorious labour
before us.