

6 that we had a parson &c &c. But the most important question to me was which was Mr. Moyman my almost bed fellow. He was with difficulty discovered at last sitting near the other end of the table, remarkable in appearance from possessing the reddest hair & whiskers I ever saw, but apparently and I think luckily wanting in the immense assurance & self appreciation generally associated with such flaming embellishments especially when the owner is an Irishman. His eyes without speculation of a neutral fishy hue, so neutral as to be hardly called blue or colour at all: and probably to this accident the sanguine temperament generally accompanying red hair has been so subdued as to be conspicuous for its absence. N.B. Mr. Distacti must have seen him

when he attributed some of the eccentricities of his countrymen to the influences of the melancholy ocean. Altogether he gave me the impression of a harmless individual whose weaknesses could easily be controlled for the mutual benefit of himself and his cabin companion. So far so good. I went up to him after dinner, & found that the Unfortunate had only just got into his cabin, having been obliged on the way from Gravesend to shift elsewhere as he could, owing to my having given over the cabin key to the bedroom steward, & that functionary having declared that I had taken it away in my pocket - the real reason being that the said Steward had mislaid it. On closer inspection I find Mr. Moyman to be of the lower middle class of Ireland, probably the son of a country