

on his bed looking like a drowned rat, & so paralyzed that the cold water had not effected the speedy cure it would have done in most cases, as he had not recovered from his first start, & had done nothing to save our joint property from wreck. I was not long however in clearing out the cabin of everything on the floor, which had about a foot of water on it playfully dashing from side to side; and luckily no great harm was done. I had nothing loose except some dirty clothes, & my tin box & portmanteau had resisted the water splendidly: & Moynan's person was the only part of his property damaged. But while he was still in his stupor down comes the Skipper, & abuses him like a pickpocket for having the port open, rather hastily conjecturing that such an idiotic victim must be to blame. I was the guilty one, however,

as the night before I had got the Carpenter when screwing up the ports to leave ours loose, as it was then a fine night: but I could not tell the Captain that as the Carpenter would have got into a fine scrape. So I advised Moynan to dress & then have it out with the Skipper, who really had roused the torpid Irish blood, which explanation came off, & as he could honestly declare he had nothing to do with the port being open, he obtained an apology, which ended the matter satisfactorily - Irish honour satisfied & the Carpenter escaped getting into a row.

Of my own doings this week - the preparations for the concert began to take up most of the time of all those interested & kept us out of mischief; what with practice at the piano when possible and copying parts, as of course we had only 1 copy