

130 Shylock. He then was bold enough to read Junyson's 'Chances of the  
Thousand', in a way which must make all cease to doubt his  
powers of being able to read our best English authors worthily. His  
wife followed with ~~the~~ Rover's ballad 'Rory O'More' in a most splendid  
manner. To hear that she is a Lancashire lass & never in Ireland,  
save for a fortnight last year in Dublin acting, makes her imitation  
of the Irish brogue & 'naivete' simply a marvel. By particular  
desire Grant repeated his 'St. Mary gold' which never seems to lose  
its freshness, tho' intimately with his audience seems to make the  
gallant captain less able to keep his countenance when he sees all  
laughing at his fun. All wound up by sandwiches, champagne  
& a round of toasts commencing with those of the Captain & Mrs. A.

131 he being described as the finest Captain of the finest ship of the finest  
line in the world: & every body proposing every body else's health in the  
same way. After this it entered into the head of the idiot Program,  
who has kept quiet for the last week or two, that duty to the Ladies  
called on him to give another party of the same sort, in spite of ad-  
vice from me & others that it was wholly unnecessary: but he was de-  
termined, & appealing to us for assistance we felt bound to submit  
through, as a sort of amends for the unceremonious way he had  
been treated when in his amorous fit. As a great novelty an  
exhibition of an Italian dwarf was devised in which portions  
of Leathe's & Neill's bodies <sup>combined</sup> ~~perhaps~~ while I held them up behind. This  
joint production was received with such bristrous applause as to