figure that was the favourite of the night was Miss Mentor
the Man who tickled it wines to death he looked the veriest
little creature keeping his hands as if they were clothing to tickle
I could not believe a gentlemanly handsome fellow could look
such a blackguard but (Mr Haughton) chid) I made my Cabin look to
quite I made lighted the Candle & left it inside on the Cuddy table
in his Cabin I brought my chair in so I sat with him we were left a few hours
of music at intervals by Mr Yellowrat the other Officers & ladies of the
to come the Stewards to warn strangers that the Ship was
it was very funny to see them all run down to their Cabins
ets splendidly got up & no Bustles. They had a good deal of trouble
one of the girls told the Cuddy they had all brought so much
before but when they went back every thing looked so neat
to be uncomfortable. After they were all gone I went on deck
ships lights from the 2nd Cabin it was very cold & raining
time speaking most freely to me. She looked at Mr Rees who spoke to her & found
& the 2nd mate who brought her in. They soon went away. Miss Lloyd was very angry & called out
who is that? Well that is the coldest Madam I have seen in my life. Mr Rees finding
over for flirted with her & paid her a great deal of attention drank to our prosperity

though we used to laugh at him for it. I was very glad when he and I shared a
quiet meal to whom nothing more terrible happened. He was very angry & was often
we would think it was he who brought her & opened each time he had to
for the worthy he would give up his cabin to her as she very glad she was trying to
work her own way forward but she failed. Mr Grimshaw was prepared for a
Mr Yellowrat's health was drunk he returned thanks & said he could scarce have
yet on without the assistance of the ladies that were not for Mr Haughton
some 20 hours aged a day or two a crown a Bird Supper would not have been on
plate last night had a splendid boiled bottle of Mr Mackay good humour & sheepishness
to do what they could but his part was made quite easy for him. We all passed
with very good humour standing with one another Mr Haughton as Chairman
the Captain not being allowed to come

Saturday 15th Rainy badly Remained Stupid the day lonely Worked & read all
the day - received an invitation to a muffin struggle from Mr Keogh
for Monday Evening the 17th which of course was accepted Passed some hours
today of the Kelp Head