

Miss, Miss Thimette, Mr. Resurrection, & Mr. Follows, there is a curtain in
the cabin which falls before the looking seat at the stern window
so they went behind that & all three came out laughing like to die
they went in again & came out stuffed such a size each laughing again
then they asked us to pass "This was laugh & growl out" They then came
& had a sort of duelling just the way the one, & then the other, this he
jested "the good turn delivers another" Another they seem to be
straw from one end to the other This was a robbery of the galleons
Mr. J. Another was a dish placed so many came interfering with them
all was spoilt "Too many cooks spoil the broth" Another was gentleman
planning how to make love - "I don't heart never won fair lady" Another
was abandoned so we went & after just as we were bidding good night
the Capt came down & told us to go & look at the Aurora Borealis which
was so beautiful Miss, Miss Thimette, & one of the Deams, went just
& then went & called to the others to come up but they were between
& I was afraid it would pass I turned to call them again when Miss came
out she in such a state of agitation saying Oh! Mr. Thimette, I had I shall
never see such a thing again but Mr. O's Mr. P has come to bleed in the ladies
cabin Mr. Macdonald fortunately came in & held Mr. O like a dice & then
gave him Mr. P has all along been most impudent to Mr. O constantly

The man with his rings he were often angry with Mr. P for this often looked him
but he is such an evil spirit he never knew when to stop this afternoon he was so
impudent to him on deck that all the other galleons rose against him but when
Mr. P at night knocked at the cabin door & asked little Phoebe to come up whom
he has always been very kind & playful with Mr. O who has foolishly tried to find
fault with him for his freedom with her (she is quite a child only 13) but she talk
came out & said if he wished them to go on deck he would have come himself for then
what he was an impudent little rascal & I do not know what all Mr. P then
gave him a blow which was returned & Mr. P gave another when George got into
came & stopped them you cannot think how fast out we were Mr. P ordered
his niece not to speak to Mr. P & the poor little creature is so shocked about the
fight The Capt. held me aside & told me one of the emigrants had been so im-
pudent to him & he was quite in bad humor about it this was the talk
girl that dropped as Chary to their court the Capt told her she was as im-
pudent as she was long! This cabin I wish it was windy again it does
not agree with any body the younger ones are all desiring to see another cabin
& this I blame for the riot George says keep out of it altogether "There was
one present a very good one" When the cat is away the mice may play" Mr. P
was an old schoolmaster & he had some scholars & they were set to their papers
I went for a walk of course they were all idle some made a letter (of himself)
on her plate which by his means I got his him