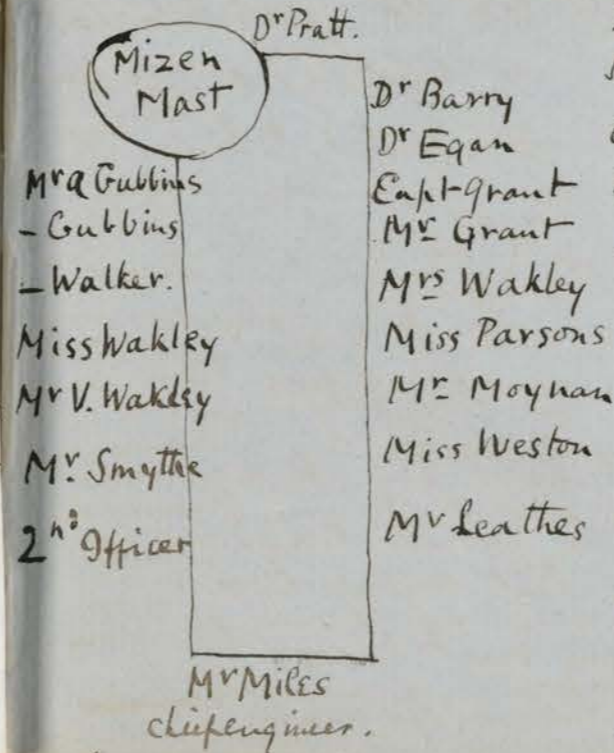


20 So knowing no one else, I said I should like to be next Mr Gubbins. So Mr Gubbins' place was discovered opposite, & mine place next his, where Moyman's had been at first; & that luckless swain was by my means though only in self defence placed between the 2 Lemptresses, which what result shall be told in the sequel. As I happened to be very fortunate in my neighbours at table it will be as well to give them here but premising that on rewriting my rough log I have put in as much of their characters as will help you to imagine <sup>what they are like</sup> ~~their~~ characters, so that a good deal that follows here is the result of after acquaintance. So you must excuse the anachronism of getting so much in advance of time. ~~It was~~



21 It was the table in the after end of the saloon - arranged rather on one side, not exactly down the centre, as far as the Mizen Mast, & with a skylight above. But it was so ~~like~~ remarkably a happy family that it deserves a diagram to help you to appreciate it better. You see I was right in the middle, & in possession of a gangway, so that if sea sickness ever did appear, I could always beat a retreat with a little sacrifice of appearances as possible. I am next my friend Gub-