

in it till one or two hours rolled away, and then we arrived at Woolwich. We were left alone when the passengers were all gone. I did not know what town it was, but in a few moments I understood all, and then we made haste and got out of the Steam-packet. There was no ticket-taker on the pier when we passed along, because he thought all the passengers were gone. We went home and I was surprised when I was informed that my parents were searching for me and could not find me; that very day they sent me to the Institution at Manchester, and in a letter which they forwarded to the head master of the school, by post, informed him of my conduct. I was called into his presence in the parlor, and he signed to me from the letter; I understood all, and my temper was immediately on fire, and I became very afraid. After a long time I left him and went into the wash-room; the teacher and the boys wanted to know what I was doing, but I would not say anything to them. In about one week after, the head master mentioned to the teachers and pupils in the school, the circumstances of my case, and that I deserved punishment to be inflicted on my two hands; four hard blows on each with the gutta percha strap, sharp as a knife.

My parents had also removed and resided in Brewer Street; there was a large garden at the back of the house. In it there were only four trees, an apple, a cherry and two plum trees; there were plenty of gooseberry bushes as well as black, white and red currants; there were different kinds of vegetables growing in it also. I was one bright day alone, and walked round the lovely garden, and in a few moments my temper began to have a desire for the puss which I had at home; so I went to examine after it, when I found it I brought it in my arms to a large basket, and put it in and shut it perfectly, for the purpose of giving puss a ride. At the time I took pleasure to draw the basket with a long string, which glided several times between the bushes, and soon afterwards, when I opened it, and wondered much how puss was gone; again I searched and found it in the house, and put it back in the basket, but it was all the same. I wondered not to see it the third time as it stole away from me. I soon became tired and left it. Not many days after I sought for some other amusement; I took the kitten in my arms and climbed up the