

sixteen boys and of course they won.

Mon. 7 Today is mama's birthday. And I wrote her a nice long letter. Today, we had another snow fight and I was made prisoner.

Tues. 8 Yesterday, I received a letter from papa. Today, we had another snow fight and our side won. And I turned pirate and was captured.

Wed. 9. Today, we had another snow fight and our side won. first, then their side won. afterwards our side turned against our captain and all that remained on our side was me and Grandon. Then Sagay went up to get a whole lot of boys and he left me down there alone then the other side told me to give up my stick I said I would not so they all rushed upon me and tried to get it away, at last they got it away from me and then I got up and hit John Rivera then he got me on the ground and pulled my ear then I said I would hit him as soon as I got a chance then I saw Sagay coming with some boys I went up to them and got some stones to fire at John Rivera and I fired them at him. Well after we got through we went up to them and Peter Smith came up to me and asked me did I want to fight. I told him no that I did not know how to fight. **FRIDAY, 10** and he did because he

was fighting here all last year but he took the wrong meaning and thought that I meant that he was a fighter which I did not at all but I meant that he knew how to fight because he was playing with the boys all last year and that made him strong. Then he got mad and lifted his hand to strike me but I kept it off. Then he struck me a blow on the shoulder and I struck him back. Then he struck me again but this time I jumped right into him then the boys took us off. Then I said that I was going to tell Father McQuaid. To night out of 270 notes I got 243 and no bad tickets.

Thurs. 10. Today I got a letter from papa and he said he was coming out to day but he did not.

Fri. 11 Today, I sent a letter Uncle William was out to see me and he brought George with him and he told me that mama was at his house. Today, we had another snow fight but no side won.

Sat. 12 Yesterday, John Harris washed my face but at last I got on top of him and then we got up and went away.

Sun. 13 Today, I wrote three **SATURDAY, 14** letters one to Mary, another to papa and the last to mama.

Mon. 14 Today, I sent the letters that I wrote yesterday.

Tues. 15. If you look at a piece of paper you will know what happened to day, (Piece of paper was a sheet of note or letter paper writing on both sides.) Today, as soon as I went down to grammar Class I began to play with Potistad a boy, here where Mr. Pellitier one of our teachers told me and Potistad that we lost our notes for to day. After that some boy kicked a hat over to me and I kicked it back. Mr. Pellitier told me to pick it up. I said I did not throw it there then he told me to come up to him and bring my book with me I did so when I got up there he told me to write something out of the book and then he told me again to pick up the hat I did so but I walked along making a great noise then he told me to write stop but I would not then he told me to write the thing that he gave me five times instead of once. I sat down then and began to sing Mr Pellitier asked me if I was singing I told him yes, he then told me to come to him when I came up to