

REV. MR. WAKEFIELD, a professor at the college at Hiram, O., has the home formerly occupied by the fields as a residence. Among the horrible things therein is a bullet in the waistcoat in the library. The reason is that once upon a time, Garfield was writing late at night when he went to his wife's bed and "Crete, are you awake?" She was a little, and he told her not to be frightened when she heard the click of a pistol, for he was going to confound the rat that was worrying by gnawing away at the wood-work of the bed. He got the rat located, snared, fired through the box, killed it.