Monday, Aug 11th, 1856.

Prof. Tetley,

Sir,

It was by my watch eight minutes after 10 o'clock when you left my room Saturday evening. Immediately afterwards I lay down on my bed and read over my lesson for the next day. While thus engaged I observed that a few fire balls were thrown in the campus, and heard some shouting for the different candidates at the late election. I suppose it was somewhat later than half after ten, when hearing it said by some one in the campus, “The bellry is on fire”, I rose up, and went to my window and looked...