be in the front of the bunch. The darkey, losing cautiousness, made frantic efforts to get a bad start; one of the judges thought he saw something wrong and the starter called Ike to his senses by a reprimand; he then relaxed his efforts, thinking to be able to hold him in, when on the stretch.

The next trial all the horses were bunched and the flag fell with Persecutor leading, Stafford at his flank and Alien among some smaller fry in the van. Alien was soon up to Stafford but the black did not intend to let him pass and when he attempted it, Stafford kept up with him despite the efforts of his jockey. The animal seemed to have entered into the spirit of the race and was determined to let none pass him; he had the bit between his teeth and all his jockey's strength availed nothing. Alien and Stafford, with Persecutor fallen a little behind, kept up this terrific pace for almost three-quarters of the mile and a quarter distance. It could not last and soon told on the two leading horses, and to disarm suspicions Persecutor was allowed to come up until he was an even team with the other two horses. The three favorites continued neck and neck, with the rest of the field almost distanced, until about one-half a furlong from the sheltering embankment by which Galy was to profit. At this point Alien stumbled threw his rider and the other two horses swept by. Now here was a pretty predicament: two horses, neck and neck, almost on the stretch, and neither jockey wishing to win. Ike tried to hold the black as they went behind the embankment, but could not, and so he was slowly gaining a lead on Persecutor who was under a heavy pull. Seeing the uselessness of the attempt he turned to Galy's rider and yelled: "Go on in Bill, I'm off," and then deliberately slid out of his saddle just as they merged into full view of the judge's stand. There was then nothing for Persecutor but to make the best of it, and he cantered under the wire, the seventh representative of the Galy stables who had won the Sea Shore.

Ike Jackson was at once summoned before the judges, and after scaring him he disclosed the

whole thing. Telmont and he were at once ruled of the tracks to await the action of the Racing Board.

The backers of Persecutor were happy, with one exception—his owner. Fear of detection almost made him forget his financial loss, and he was almost led to believe, as did his stable boys, that the Sea Shore was the exclusive property of the Galy's. "Bill", said he to his jockey, "that was a race against Fate and Fate won." W. H. T.

STUDENT'S PATRIOTISM DURING THE WAR.

Note.—The following article appeared in one of our local papers recently, and thinking it would be of some interest to the friends of the institution, the Lance takes the liberty of inserting it in its columns.]

In investigating the early history of The Pennsylvania State College it has been discovered that a most patriotic spirit existed among the students at the outbreak of the rebellion, and that immediately on receipt of the news of the surrender of Fort Sumpter a military company was organized to train them for the defense of the country. Mail facilities were not as good then as they are now and there was no telegraph to the College, so that it was several days before the assault upon Fort Sumpter was known there.

According to the diary of one of the students, at that time, the effort to raise the military company was begun on the 18th of April, 1861, and by the 20th had been highly successful, as the company had been organized and officered, and it turned out for drill on that day. The learned Dr. Evan Pugh, president of the College, was captain, and Milton S. Lytle, then a student, now a distinguished citizen of Huntingdon, was first lieutenant.

The writer has in his possession a communication from the College, dated April 22nd, 1861, clipped from a Philadelphia newspaper which is as follows.

"The most intense Union feeling exhibits itself