That Summer School.
(Concluded.)

"I miss is as good as a mile," and the incident was, after all, not such a very remarkable one. But, according to human nature, between the time of its occurrence and our arrival home, "it grew," so that the stories that were finally told individually would probably have suffered if compared with each other.

After our voyage—as it might well be called—through the mine, we were divided into three parties of four men each, and took up the work that had been laid out for us. It was an unfortunate necessity that each party should be in charge of one of its own number, who was supposed to be selected in virtue of certain qualities which were absent in the three others. This being duly considered, it will be seen that the chief of each party was the unwilling victim of the combined efforts of his supposed subordinates against his equanimity and self-esteem. He was obliged to pass through an ordeal that has in all probability fitted him for any position of responsibility that he may in future life be called upon to fill. If it has not, his case is indisputably a hopeless one; he is fit only for such occupations as picking ore, or assisting our "birdie" at the cage.

Each party was to spend a week at each kind of work, the remaining odd week to be employed in plotting surveying notes and in excursions to neighboring points of interest.

Two of the weeks were spent in the mine; the first in surveying under ground, and the second in assisting the miners, while the third week was devoted to plane-table work upon the surface.

In the surveying work we hugged the heaviest transit belonging to the Institute through running streams of water, up and down winzes and abandoned ore chutes, through long-deserted drifts, and in and out of dripping chambers, until the very pores of our skin were saturated with the red clay of the mines.

We sometimes spent hours in "setting up" this transit on two suspended plumb lines, for the purpose of producing our survey line, the man in possession of the instrument wearing out the seat of his unmentionables on some old timber that was fairly rotting away with dampness, and toiling away alternately at the legs of the transit and the leveling screws, while the three others departed to some dry and comfortable spot, where, their pipes in their mouths, they amused themselves at the expense of their unfortunate companion. But it went especially hard with the latter if he didn't get his revenge before the week was out, rotation of office being strictly enforced.

Those engaged in "mine work" were also afforded an opportunity to pay off old scores during the exercises with the hand drill, it being necessary that one of us should hold the drill while another endeavored to produce the desired effects with the heavy hammer. In this manner quite a competition arose as to who could hit the head of the drill in a given number of revolutions described by the hammer wielded in both hands. Unfortunately the results were not recorded; they would form an excellent subject for a thesis, as illustrating the peculiar effects of percussion, elasticity of inorganic substances, and gravity, all three forces acting in unison.

We generally got down into the mine at about eight in the morning, spending the day there until about five, with an "intermission" of an hour at noon, when we "rose to the surface" for lunch. On the first day, true to our natural instincts, we endeavored to remove those products of the mine that had attached themselves to the exposed portions of our persons, but on the first day only, for we found that there was no room for the exercise of natural instincts of this character, and thenceforth swallowed whatever there was on our hands and in the immediate vicinity of our mouths with our hard-boiled eggs and pie. It was a little hard at first, but hunger conquered pride in the end, as usual. Those desirous of