The Summer School of Metallurgy.
(Concluded.)

Monday, June 15th, was spent at the works of the Pennsylvania Lead Co., at North Mansfield, Penn. Mr. George Faunce, M. I. T., '82, is Superintendent there, and he gave his whole attention to showing and explaining the many processes used. The company desilverizes much lead bullion and refines large quantities of gold and silver bullion.

The rest of that week was devoted to open-hearth and Bessemer Steel Works. We first went to the American Iron and Steel Works of Jones & Laughlin, in Birmingham, Penn. Then, two more days were spent at the works of Schoenberger & Co., one each to study the Bessemer steel and open-hearth processes.

Mr. C. E. Stafford, the manager of both these departments, spared no pains in making us at home in all parts of the works except the horseshoe department, where they have some "secret" machines and processes. Only Brown got in there, but he says he can't remember just what he saw.

On Friday we went to the great Homestead Steel Works at Munhall, Penn. Mr. Knight, '74, is Assistant Master Mechanic. All the work is done on a gigantic scale. The place abounds in huge engines, hydraulic cranes, and furnaces. We were fortunate enough to see the trial of a new charging machine for feeding billets into the open-hearth furnaces. At these works, many of the great armor plates for the new cruisers will be made. Machinery for rolling a steel ingot 80 x 74 x 36 inches was being put up during the summer.

While writing up the notes of the Homestead Works at the evening session, there was a warm discussion between two of the party, concerning the number of doors in the new open-hearth furnaces. The first member said that there were three doors at the back and only a taphole in front.

"There are three doors in front, too," said the second member.

"No, sir!" said the first, "there are no doors at all in front."

"There are, too, for I put my head through one of them to look inside!"

"You must have put your head through a solid wall, for I could just squeeze my knife-blade through a crack so to peek inside!"

"Well," said the second, "I don't like to contradict you, but 'I'd like to bet yer'!"

Just then, Professor Richards smiled and called for order. It was finally decided that both were right, for they had looked at different furnaces.

On Saturday morning we saw the stationary Clapp-Griffith converters at the Oliver Iron and Steel Co.'s works in Birmingham; afterwards we went to the wire-rolling department of the same company.

During the third and last week of our stay in Pittsburg, we visited ten different kinds of establishments.

On Monday we made an all-day excursion to the Connellsville Coke Region. Mr. Eliot Holbrook was host that day and treated us to a free ride over the road of which he is General Superintendent. We visited the Standard Coal Mine and the coke ovens connected with it, at Mt. Pleasant. This mine is within half a mile of the place where the Hungarians were killed during the strike last spring. While we were in the mine we saw another strike, though a somewhat small one. A large black mule had been down in the mine only three days, but during that time he had refused to do any work whatsoever. After trying every way to get work out of him, it was decided that he should return to the surface; but he didn't want to do that, even. A bag was put over his head and as many men as could put a hand on him finally pushed him, after a hard struggle, onto the car, and he was carried to the top. Again he refused to move and had to be pulled from the car. The foreman said, "There's nothing like a mule for cussedness."