

## MINERS IMPRISONED BY A FLOOD.

TWO SCRANTON MINES INUNDATED—THE  
MINERS RESCUED WITH MUCH DIFFICULTY  
—ONE LIFE LOST.

*Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.*

SCRANTON, Sept. 4.—A fierce rain-storm, with thunder and lightning, broke with destructive fury over Scranton shortly after 2 o'clock this morning, and lasted until noon, flooding the streams and causing considerable havoc along their banks. An obstruction in Pine Brook, a small stream flowing through the Seventh Ward, caused it to flood the flats near the mouth of Fairlawn Colliery, and rise nearly 20 feet above the usual level, producing intense excitement in the neighborhood. At 12 o'clock the embankment dividing the brook from the colliery was swept away, and the imprisoned volume of water poured in a wild torrent down the slope into the mine, where about 50 men and boys were at work. The rush of the water cut a great gap in the surrounding embankment, and carried with it lumber and débris of all kinds. Crowds of anxious relatives ran to the scene and looked on in dismay as they thought of the fate of their friends 300 feet below. The painful picture was intensified by the rumor that the flooding of the slope and putting out of the engine fires had cut off all means of escape, and the moments were passed in dreadful suspense.

A wild scene was being enacted in the mine. The miners were panic-stricken by the appearance of the sweeping torrent, which threatened them with death, and they rushed about in terror. At last they ascertained that an opening led to the adjacent Pine Brook Mine, of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, and so they made their way in that direction through the rising water. They found the Pine Brook mine also flooding, but reached a mule-way that led out by means of a narrow slope, and so came to the surface in safety.

A still more exciting scene was going on in the chambers of the Pine Brook Mine, which, being lower than the Fairlawn, invited the rush of the flood. The men were working at the lowest point, and about 400 feet from the foot of the shaft, when the current came upon them with a roar that struck dismay to every heart, and made stout men who had met many a danger before cry like children. The railroad was raised to the surface of the water. One brave miner named John B. Davis sought to save an old man and two boys, and nobly aided them up the incline down which the torrent ran. At last one of the boys, a mule-driver, named Frank Fasold, was swept from his grasp and carried off in the darkness. He perished. Davis nobly endeavored to save him, but in vain. He clung to his other charges, however, and brought them out safely, all escaping through the mule-way. A number of narrow escapes are recorded, but Fasold's was the only life lost. His body was recovered this afternoon. Several mules were drowned.

The damage to the two mines is considerable. The flood has subsided this evening, and the current running into the slope has been turned into another channel. Several families living near the scene narrowly escaped the dangers of the flood, which entered their dwellings, and some were rescued in boats. The banks of the stream are lined with dead goats, hogs, and other animals. The storm also did considerable damage to a number of roads and bridges in this neighborhood.

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