

## RESCUE OF BURIED MINERS.

We mentioned in a scrap last week, that four miners had been shut up in a coal pit, near Zanesville, Ohio, by the falling in of the roof, and, in spite of the exertions of hundreds of their neighbors, were not got out for fourteen days. Wonderful to relate, they were alive when rescued. An extra of the Zanesville Gazette, gives the following account of the operations of the last day, and the rescue of the unfortunate men:—

On Friday morning, the 9th inst., a large number of people in attendance, all of whom were gathered around the opening of the mine, but were prevented from obstructing it by a rope, which is stretched circus fashion, on stakes, containing about one fourth of an acre. Three men are constantly at work on the lever of a large bellows, which is situated on the exterior of the orifice, supplying the excavation with air, which is carried through a long section of hose, further lengthened by lead pipe.

*Eleven o'clock.*—There is much excitement. A miner has just been relieved from his "trick." He has a crowd of people around him, to whom he is relating a communication just had with the buried miners. Says, that just before he came from the mine, Edgell (one of the four who have now been entombed for fourteen days) came within talking distance, and asked the narrator, George Lyons, what day it was. Told him Friday morning. Edgell evidently had the impression that he had been in only one week. Was anxious to know what time we could get him out. Told him we thought we should be able to do it in the course of the day. Said I would stay with him. He replied, "do George, come into us—God bless your souls! come into us." He did not complain of hunger; said they were "well and happy, only they had no light—their lamps had gone out when the fall first occurred." Told Edgell he must go back to his place, and stay there until we called him or came to him. Said he would, but he must come every three hours to know how they were getting along. The miners say they are getting along slowly. A large rock has fallen slantingly into the entry, and there is no way but to block it up, and excavate under it; are afraid the rock will give them trouble.—It is dangerous working, at best. The whole hill above is crumbling, and the props are very insecure against such an immense pressure. The foul air is also very troublesome. The workmen say that they do not experience any difficulty in breathing, but their lights will not burn. The "damp" seems to be lodged in seals; sometimes a lamp will go out one foot from the spot where it will burn freely. Sometimes it will burn best at the top of the mine, and sometimes it will go out there, but will not go out at the bottom. It has been necessary to weatherboard the passage on the sides and overhead, and stop all the cracks with clay, to prevent the ingress of foul air. Conversing with a miner who was at work yesterday, when the discovery was first made that the men were alive, says that their attention was arrested by a smothered "humming," like that of men holding subdued conversation. Listening attentively, they then heard them walking over the track. Having given a halloo, it was responded to. Then calling to them, asking if all were well; reply, "all are well, but our lights are out." They next inquired if any had been killed by the accident.—Getwood was anxious to know if his wife and friends were near him. None of them seemed to have any idea of time.

*One o'clock, P. M.*—The men are not progressing in their work, in consequence of foul air. Their lamps cannot be kept burning. They are compelled to work with the light fifteen or twenty feet distant. A workman has just come out, who says that they have not been excavating for an hour. A new experiment is being tried. Mirrors have been taken in to reflect the light. A man has been sent off post haste, for a globe lamp, with the hope that they may succeed in making it burn. Some are predicting that the men will never get out alive. A workman, just from the inside, says that the poor fellows are complaining of being very hungry. They are anxious to know why the noise of digging has ceased—say they cannot stand it much longer. It is supposed that only about five feet of ground yet remains to be taken out. Edgell seems to be in low spirits. Seems to think he will not get out alive; has sent messages to his friends, telling them not to grieve for him, that if he dies he will die happy. The mirror experiment is a failure. It has been abandoned. The globe lamp has also been thrown aside. It will not burn.

*Three o'clock.*—The crowd is increasing.—Not less than a thousand people are now on the ground, a great proportion of whom are females. The interest is intense.

*Good News.*—A car has just come out loaded with earth and rocks. The men are at work again, working bravely. The police have great difficulty in keeping the people outside the rope.

A report is current that the men have been reached, but is directly contradicted.—Another workman just from within. A hundred voices in different directions are calling out, "Peter, come here!"—"come here Peter!"—"Get on the platform, and tell us all about it."

We got his attention for a moment. He says they were getting along finely. The roof of the mine is becoming very good and safe. Does not know anything about Edgell and his companions; hasn't heard them for some time. Cars are coming out frequently loaded with pieces of stones, and each one making an excitement in the crowd as it appears. A rush ensues so that it is impossible to keep the way clear.

The workmen inform us that they have greatly reduced the size of the excavation, it being the object now to make an entrance just sufficient to admit of the passage of a man. The last time a conversation was had with the poor fellows buried within, they seemed to have lost all courage; and, as they left the place where their conversations take place, to retire to a safer position, they declared they were going back to lie down and die.

*Half-past four.*—All persons have just been requested to retire from the area around the opening, and the physicians and their assistants have been called into it, in order to be ready for the occasion that all are looking for with such interest. As a particular favor we have been included among the M. D's.

*Worst news of all.*—Has Providence withdrawn from us? In twenty minutes the men would have been rescued, but the mine has fallen in.

The obstruction is not supposed to be very extensive, but the workmen are so frightened that they can give us no reliable information. It may indeed be true that the four men have laid down to die. This suspense is horrible. The cars have ceased coming out from the mine, and a general dejection has settled over the whole assembly.

*Half-past six.*—The news is more favorable. A workman from within informs us that the rock which has just fallen in, is only a spaul or fragment and, although quite large, is not so great as was expected. They have had another conversation with the buried men. They seem in better spirits and told the workmen not to be discouraged, that the falling in is not so extensive, and, say they, "we can hold out two days longer if necessary. It is thought now that it will require most of the night to remove the obstruction.

The "John Buck" comes in sight and although the guards are crowded with passengers, she does not stop at the mine but landed at a warehouse above. We regretfully hastened to get on board, leaving it for other eyes to behold and other pens to chronicle the event which we trust in Providence, will occur before another twenty-four hours have passed.

The journal is continued by Mr. Guthrie, as follows:

*Seven o'clock.*—The diggers report the fall as not so serious as was supposed. It occurred in the left of the main entry, and made a very loud noise. The men are safe and in good heart. Half an hour after word was sent out for the best set of wheelers on the ground. They are again driving in over the last fall; the roof is sound overhead. The cars are out again—all right inside.

*Eight o'clock.*—Some delay. Posts and caps are wanted. The men are moving slowly to secure a post on the right, that the roof may not again give way.

*Half-past eight.*—The roof is reported sound, and the men are much encouraged.—Watch fires are lit up without. The cars are out again, and all are in fine spirits. The cars come out every fifteen minutes; the men are working lively. Edgell, from within, cheers the men, and tells them to "go it—can stand it for two days yet." The cars are out in six minutes.

*Glorious news!*—The entombed men are all standing up, cheering the workmen. One of the latter is fanning the poor fellows.—Orders are sent out to bring in necessary clothing. There is great excitement, but good order is preserved. The assembly is requested not to cheer when the men are brought out.

*Half-past eleven.*—Clearing the space between the men. They are rescued and brought this side of the cave. Great rejoicing. Edgell and Pierson are able to walk. All are stopped by order of the physicians, in the entry. Drs. Brown, Lewis and Rusk have gone in with rice-water and soup.—They are found to require no medical treatment except good nursing. Committees of four to each person are appointed, who bear them carefully to the cabins. Edgell looks remarkable well; being a fleshy young man, he is not much emaciated. Pierson and the boy Savage are somewhat reduced; Getwood very much so, and very weak. Edgell took a taste of soup while in the entry, and remarked that it was "much better than the copperas water they had been drinking."—The boy Savage first asked for a quid of tobacco. Edgell inquired what day it was, and being answered that it was Friday, he turned to Pierson and said, "Ah, didn't I tell you we had been in only a week!"

The men report that for the first five or six days, Pierson and Getwood were very delirious, but that the others were perfectly sane. The only food they had during their whole imprisonment was the dinner provided for two men.

After the men were rescued, very little conversation with them was allowed, so that we have nothing further of interest to report, more than that the men are all doing well. The workmen have burrowed through about four hundred feet of earth and rock. The men were rescued at a point seven hundred feet from the entrance to the mine.

☞ The four men entombed by the caving in of the Blue Rock Coal Mine near Zanesville were released about one o'clock. A single basket of provisions for one day sustained them through this terrible imprisonment of more than thirteen days.

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