

are of all the attempts to ex-
 tinguish the fire which has been raging
 in the Run colliery for several
 days, with the exception of the
 burning of the mines that now
 in Pennsylvania anthracite re-
 gion, the greatest of these is probably
 the singular vein, near Coal Cas-
 tle. This has been burning
 since 1833. The upper drift of the
 above water level, and a huge
 mass of coal in a grate at the mouth of
 the mine in winter to keep the water
 from the gutters. One night
 in the year the timbers of the drift
 from the grate. When it was
 the fire had been carried down
 to the lower drift, and John
 McEwen, the mine owner, had
 control. Two miners entered the
 mine to recover their tools,
 but the coal near the burning vein,
 was considered the best coal
 in the mine. In 1856, then John
 McEwen put in a slope on the east
 side, below water level. He
 found a place where the coal
 was so thick that two miners could keep
 the fire from the surface. When five
 men of the supply had been ex-
 amined, the heat of the burning
 mine began to grow. John
 McEwen attempted to open an
 area to work. They worked
 the heat became so great that
 they paid double wages to in-
 crease the work. They worked
 and were relieved every
 day. Finally the heat became so
 great that the mine was
 abandoned. The mine was
 flooded. After being pumped
 out again work for a few
 years was flooded nine times.
 Finally failed and the mine was
 abandoned. The fire has been rag-
 ing ever since. An area of
 about 100 acres in direction has
 been made. No vegetation grows
 on the surface. In places the ground
 is, forming chasms a hundred
 feet deep. There is but a thin shell of
 the pit of fire. At night blue,
 flames issue from the ground.
 Persons to walk across the spot.
 Persons have many times
 in the vicinity during the past
 years. It is believed that in a
 few of the cases they have fallen
 into the burning mine. Dougherty,
 the proprietor of the mine, attem-
 pted to cross once. He sank to his
 knees in the crust, and was only
 rescued by the assistance of his
 friends. The stones of the
 mine are hot, and snow never rests
 on the mine in turns to vapor as fast as it
 is burning mine. Millions of
 tons of the best quality of coal
 consumed by the fire. The
 mine, near Mauch Chunk,
 has been burning for twenty-five years.
 It is believed that this mine was
 started by a discontented
 miner. Thousands of dollars have
 been expended in fruitless efforts to ex-
 tinguish the flames. The Butler mine,
 near Mauch Chunk, has been burning three
 years. It was set on fire by a boy of
 the mine. He built a fire in the mine in
 the upper drifts. It
 spread to an area of forty acres by
 the ditch forty feet wide, which
 connected between the burning
 mine and the surface. The digging
 cost \$50,000. But for that
 the fire would have cost some
 of the mine owners.
 The mine is owned by
 the Lackawanna Coal
 Company, and is located
 in the West Pittston
 area. The mine is
 worked in the lower drift
 of the mine since the mine
 was set on fire by a boy of
 the mine. The mine is
 in the field of the fire
 and water that trickles through
 the mine. The temper-
 ature is high that the men can wear
 nothing.—[N. Y. Sun.]

Repeatedly.

he as an overseer before the
 city yesterday. After taking
 a drink, and feeling that pe-
 culiar growth so well known
 stand around in "spiritual
 the overseer went out on the
 the swagger of a man noted
 whole neighborhoods. An
 man came walking along. The
 looked haughtily to one side
 the old man ran against
 the villain," exclaimed the over-
 seer, "a hand in the old man's
 aren't you got more sense than
 a white man?"
 for de Lord, I hopes you
 as, you old rattlesnake; you
 it I would be afraid to tackle
 'fore the lord, you mus'
 n'r dole man hain't seed a
 along afore freedom."
 blind, old man, I'm
 ; blinder den ole Jacob at de
 death."
 your hand, ole man. Here,
 bacco."
 bleeged, theakee, sah."
 take this pipe. Here's a red
 ef. Any man that would
 and man ought to be strapp'd
 ceets and some more tobacco.
 of flax thread. Take it all,
 Here's more tobacco. Is
 body in town that you want
 to take a one."
 it, I'll heat him till he feels
 with the thumps; you've
 ie thumps, haven't you?"
 "I'll whale him till he has
 to you know of anybody that
 ne?"
 "Master?"
 , any man that would choke a
 ey ought to be whipped.
 not go—there's some more
 ut this pint bottle in your
 thought at first that I'd make
 your favor, but to save law-
 I'll give up everything now.
 just step back a few
 utt me into the middle of the
 I doan wauter hurt ye. I've
 ful hard head."
 as I say, old man. Step
 drive."
 stepped back, bowed his
 with a bound, and he re-
 that he staggered out into
 and fell. "That's all right,
 to himself, getting up and
 ay. "He served you right,
 you collar a blind nigger
 infidence to have you killed."
 had been badly treated at
 Worchester, near London,
 wais, which had just been
 I:
 ermer's name is Sattion,
 rner's diet is nuttun,
 must not be a glutton
 you come here to lodge.
 etter go to Anlover,
 you may live in clover,
 me far better lodge.