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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.



TIONESTA LODGE No. 369, . O. of O. F.

EETS every Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied by the Good Templars, S, J. SETTLEY, N. G.

D. W. CLARK, Sec'y. TIONESTA COUNCIL, NO. 342.

O. U. A. M. M EETS at Odd Fellows' Lodge Room, every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, P. M. CLARK, C.

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TIONESTA, PA., JUNE 20, 1877.

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A Night of Horror.

I have passed through many a trying scene in my life, scenes wherein danger lurked and death smiled grim-On water and on land I have stood, as it were, face to face with that dread of the human race. On the awe, aye, with veneration-for there lashing of the waves, I saw the power and might of the Deity.

Death amid the storm and tempest, the flashing of lightning and the roaring of the thunder, had no dread for me. To die thus, amid the war of elements, would be a glorious triumph over slow death!

Why should I write this sketch? Why describe a night of horror, the remembrance of which, although many years have passed away, makes me shudder still? Is it because it lives in memory, like some horrid specter. It may, however, tend to withdraw the mind from that one fearful episode in my own person could have reached me ed! a new light seemed to enter my my life, which, like a dark shadow, there. I felt a pain in my head and soul, and illuminate the Cimmerian theory, I sand you this sketch, for the memory of that night of horor.

Like a drop that night and day Falls cold and ceaseless, wears my heart

The State-House clock had struck eight when the clerks left the office. I remained alone, as I had some important business to transact, with which house stood my mammoth safe-a huge affair. I prided myself on being the and papers without stooping. It was religious education, kept my soul in the floor of the counting house I again like a small house or an iron tomb, tact with Him who had the best right became unconscious. just as fancy might determine. Near to it. the safe stood an old-fashioned, rickety book-case; a large, ponderous piece opened, came within a few inches of

It is necessary to mention this bookcase, for, had it not been there, the never have been written.

was in the act of leaving the safe, accountable for either my words or ac- covered the cause of their hesitation. when-ob, horror!-there came a crash! The book-case had fallen against the door of the safe, and its spring was caught in the intricate sleep, and, in forgetfulness, escape the have obtained is no inconsiderable working of the huge lock!

I was thus inclosed in a living tomb, and as the dread sound echoed through the safe I knew it was the knell of my confounded, and when the true state otest idea of my feelings. Entombed, could be ever heard, came back in rewas still-still as death, for my voice my head! To die thus, struggling for life in an iron vault was awful.

I calculated the hours, the minutes, and seconds before the time of opening the office, and then-then-the key of cate.

Hours and hours must pass away before the safe could be opened. Opened by whom? The man who made it! I had no partner in the business; my clerks would not suspect that anything they had heard from me. How in ingly forgot others outside of the felt thanks. Heaven's name could that be? Never, tomb. What, describe other sensanever would they hear the sound of tious-sensations that sprung from my voice again! I was there-death's pictures I could not bring my mind to prisoner in an iron vault; they knew t not, nor even imagined such a horrible contingency could be attached to my absence. Even if it were soeven when the safe was opened, how were for the time be would I appear to them? A lifeless those pictures back.

corpse, or a raving maniac. corporeal sensation was lost in that of not contemplate in my excitement two the brain. I felt that death in some distinct events. I therefore settled all horrible shape was gathering its shroud my thoughts, fixed all my energies on agined that all was over with me. How strive to live-live for those who were should I meet death? Dash my brains even now wondering why I was not out against the iron-sided prison? No, with them. Reader, I strove as hard hurry. no; not while reason remained. If I to forget wife and children and friends

for, as I have already said, the safe reasoning faculties succumbed to phywas a large one, in the hope sleep or sical excitement; they became antag suffocation would end my mental suf- onistic, and, although I endeavored to fering. The density of the atmost separate the two, I became more conphere must naturally produce the lat- fused. I could think of nothing but in the past and doubtless the passage ter result. No, no; here was no at- my position. Beyond that, if I attemptmosphere, for that was invisible, elas- ed to go, I foresaw madness. So, to tic fluid which surrounds the earth, avoid all that, I centered all my Austrians before the battle of Wagram mighty ocean, when our fair bark was and presses by its weight the assem- thoughts on one purpose-self-presersound-atmosphere-to produce eith- prison-house. Why proceed-why evamid the roaring of the tempest, the er of these active agents of the uni- en attempt to describe the sufferings I materials for floating bridges, in canals verse. No! Death was far away, yet underwent? I raved, I screeched, I fell ous insect whose peculiar imitation of argued the point with death. I quotpleasure was denied me.

> deep, heavy thud against my breast, on!" Was it a voice, or was it merethe maniac. And yet I was not mad; but so near it that had not reason told me it was approaching apoplexy, I no; for if I am to die-thus I reason- could it mean? Was it a dream? No!

I endeavored to be calm, strove to ment to confute facts. Death was hew and by whom? tions. I was, for the moment, mad !

buzzing in my ears, acute pains in my ited space in a whirligig for life. I incarceration." of my situation was realized no tongue struck my head against the side of the dead! The shout I sent forth, as if it my situation. What could I do now I interrupted him. but rave and yell, calling for help, well verberating echoes. Then again all knowing there was no help at hand! Why did my senses remain to torture was hushed! The few moments that me thus? Why not go mad and comhad passed since my incarceration mit some fearful act to end my misseemed as so many years. How would ery? Because I was in the hands of I die? Raving mad, perhaps, or by one who had issued his cannon against ed? Our entrance may have been obimmediate suffocation. Already I felt self-slaughter. I trust to him. I startblood rushing in tumultuous waves to again to the floor. Again I shouted, again I laid flat on my face and called on death to come and end my-woes. bling sounds, then aied away, leaving | that safe nearly killed me." the silence tenfold greater. Like the on my brain-it was presting me to ed upon me, I wrote the following:

contemplate? Pictures of home-of wife and children-friends-all these seemed, in my state, as only adding to feets of that night of horror .- Hartmy misery, for I was doomed, and they ford Times. were for the time being happy. I kept

I even magnified my suffering so I did not shudder nor groan. All that memory might be silent. I could threw myself full length on the floor, ture with any degree of calmness. The for a cent he has dropped.

When I came to my senses I was reason myself into patience, and wait surrounded by four fierce-looking men by a wood. The Turks did not disof furniture. The safe door, when the coming day. Day! alas! what to | -one was bathing my head, while anme was day? For here all was night. other was holding me in his arms. rushed upon the rear of the nearest. But reason failed. It had no ergu- What could it mean? I was saved, but intrenchment, taking it by sterm.

here and I had to meet it. But how? They were burglars who came for adventure I am about to relate would Alas! alas! that mystery was yet to the purpose of plunder. They told me fled, and the position was abandoned. be solved. All was so still-so silent so; and instead of money they found I was inside the safe, putting in its -that my faculties were benumbed. I what they took to be a corpse. They place the last book, when there came remember wondering if the voice of stood apart-whispered-seemed to pou my ear the cry of "fire!" follow- the Daity could be heard in that hesitate how to act. The safe was ed by the rush of the engines down the dreadful place. Was this blasphemy! opened; the owner was there at their steamship George S. Wright has been

> horrors of my waking moments. Sleep sum-; it is there-there in that second head-a vertigo that drove me again it take my thanks. You see I am very

can describe nor pen portray the rem- safe. I felt no pain, for there was said : "We are robbers; we are in

"No hesitation, sir; it is yours-my

free gift-take it." He then joined his companions, consulted awhile, then came to me and

"Suppose, sir, that we were detectserved-the money found upon usconvicted at once."

The chair was placed as orderedthe safe-great Heavens !- it was in darkness preceding some great shock the man who had spoken assisted me

For valuable services, I pay these mental and physical sufferings while 500. They rescued me from a most had occurred, and they would not at entombed. I was not selfish even; I horrible death, for which, in addition tempt the opening of the safe until analyzed my own feelings, and seem- to this sum, they have my most heart-[Signed]

"Take that paper, sir, and if anything should occur, come to me.' Thus was I saved, but it was many weeks before I recovered from the ef-

"What," asks an exchange, "are Well, the causes of drunkenness?" we can't answer for all of them, but we believe whiskey causes a great deal of it; whiskey sir, resolutely stuck to will cause about as large a drunk as around me. In my excited state I im- one object -self-preservation. I would anything we know of, although a judicious mixing up of various drinks will accelerate matters if a man is in a

A man who will order a fifteen-cent were to lie down with my face pressed as I did to master my dread of the drink, throw down a quarter and nev-Agent sold 34 copies in one day. This is to the floor, and remain there quietly, the only authentic and complete history shut my eyes and keep out the oppres- stand me. No one placed as I was, on his knees in a street car and claw sive darkness, might I not sleep? I could think of the past, present or fu- for over two miles and a half, hunting clous - nure as moonlight

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Crossing the Danube.

The Russians are rather slow about

it, but armies have crossed the Danub

can be made again. Napoleon's pas-

sage of the river in the face of the is thus described by a military writer tossed as if it were a feather, I could blage of seriform vapors. Here was vation. To accomplish this, I could in the London Telegraph: "He had no air—no vapor—no motion—no not, even in thought, go beyond my prepared on the island of Lobau a number of flat-bottomed craft and the which he had cut into the main stream I felt as if the very silence was kill- on the floor, rose again, reeled in mad- keeping the boats concealed by trees ing me. The buzzing of a fly, the hum dening fury around my living tomb. and brushwood from the enemy's view. of a bee, or the sound of that mysteri. I even meditated self-destruction. I Making a feint at another point, he sent, at 9 o'clock in the evening, two a time-piece gives it the name of the ed authorities to prove that suicide battalious of infantry across, who at "dead-watch," even that superstitious was justifiable in some cases, and mine once became engaged with the Austriwas a case in point. My mind, weak- an outposts, but held their ground till There came a change, sudden as it ened as it was, hesitated to grasp at the floating bridges were constructed was alarming. The brain began to this mode of ending life, and there over the river, there 150 yard wide, throb. The heart beat in unison. I came up at that moment, a small, when a corps passed over and seized felt its deep pulsation; I heard its child-like voice, saying: "Hope—hope the nearest village. By 11 o'clock several bridges were constructed, an-This I say I heard, for it was part of ly imagination conjuring up my other corps was already crossing, and myself. No other sound outside of sounds to soothe me? "Hope!" I start- before daylight 70,000 men had effecttheir passage. The night was very ork, and there were torrents of rain. keeps out all sunshine. To test this brain ; not an ordinary pang, but one darkness surrounding me. The Russians certainly have had many that struck at the base of reason, tion caused by the strange phenomena a dark night and torrents upon tor-Death was coming! Welcome! And I was too much for my strength. I lost rents of rain, of which they might laughed the wild, unmeaning laugh of all consciousness, and fell as if dead. have taken advantage. The passage of the Danube in 1828 was a bold and How long I lay thus I had no brilliant undertaking. The Turks had knowledge; when I came to myself it divined the Russian intentions from would have been raving . Welcome was to hear a dull sound as if some one the preparations being made, and had apoplexy! It, however, came not. I was striking the safe. Was help at intrenched themselves opposite to rolled over and over in my limited hand? Then came a grating sound- Satunovo, the selected point of crossthe clerks had nothing to do. I locked cell; I screamed; I yelled and shout then a shock-then came a louder ing. To reach the river bank here the front of the office, and for one ed for help, and yet all the while I sound, as if from the explosion of gun- the Russians had to make a causeway hour I was busily employed at my was perfectly conscious of what I was powder-h flash, as of lightening. It no less than 7,000 pages in length, werk. In one corner of the counting- doing. Death was playing with me! came into the safe and for an instant 3,000 of which had to be carried on I prayed, too, but did not curse. No, the whole space was illuminated. What wroden bridges, and the troops were under fire from the Turks while at owner of the fixture. I could stand ed-let me die in peace with God. no!-reality! The safe-door was work. The Russians had a flotilla on upright in it and arrange my books. These thoughts, the result of my early thrown open, and as I rolled out on the Danube, and when their causeway work. The Russians had a flotilla on was complete a detachment of light infantry and Cossacks was sent across the river in boats and landed below the Turkish intrenchments, concealed cover their presence, and the Russians Then the Turks, more than 10,000 strong, were seized with panic and

Wrecked and Butchered.

A survivor of the wreck of the

street. I listened for a minute, and Perhaps it was; but I was not then mercy. Weak as I was, I at once dis- discovered at last in the person of an Indian named Coma. He was recog-"You came," I said, "to rob me, in- nized on the street at Nanaimo, Brit-I took off my coat and made a pil- stead of which you saved my life. The ish Columbia, last Friday, and was low of it. Sleep! Oh! if I could only amount of money which you would arrested and brought to Victoria, sleep, and, in forgetfulness, escape the bave obtained is no inconsiderable Vancouver's Island. The Colonia says: Since the disaster Coma has was impossible. There was a constant drawer from the right. Take it-di- constantly evaded the police, and unvide it between yourselves, and with til quite recently it was not known that there existed a single survivor of death. For a moment I stood utterly to my feet, and I reeled round the lim- weak-the excitement caused by my the wreck. Come has confessed to the superintendent of police, after be-One of the men approached me and | ing duly cautioned, that at night the boilers of the steamship exploded, madness in my acts, with just suffi- your power, but we are not murderers. and she began to sink at once. Captain Ainsley, with four United States offices and a passenger, got into a boat and told Coma, who was on deck, to get in too. The rest of the people were in bed, or tried to escape by means of another boat. The captain's party, seven in all, pulled ashore near Cape Caution. They were nearly naked, and the Indians gave them blankets to keep them warm. A day the presence of the condensed air act. ed to my feet. My head struck the top the condition of this safe-thus, you or two afterwards three canoe loads of ing on my brain-already I felt the of the safe, and I was dashed back see, upon such evidence we would be Indians came to the spot and Captain Ainsley offered the leader \$500 to con-"Will you place that chair before vey the shipwrecked men to Fort Ruthe table and help me to it? I am pert. Four of the Indians were arm-The shout was echoed in low, rum- completely unnerved. Seven hours in ed with muskets, with which they killed all the whites. They then tied stones to their bodies and sunk them in deep water. They roubed the my pocket, and there was no dupli- of nature, its intenseness could be felt. to it. I took paper and pen, and while bodies of all valuables, including the I felt it-felt it in my heart-felt it those four stalwart, desperate men gaz- captain's gold watch and chain. They spared Coma, but told him that if he ever dared to narrate the circumstances Had I nothing else to think of but four men (for the soul of me I could they would kill his father. Coma myself? Reader, I have given my own not write gentlemen) the sum of \$1,- thinks all the people on board who thinks all the people on board who were in bed at the time of the explasion were drowned, as the ship went down rapidly. The prisoner was confronted with four Indians who were brought in as prisoners by the steamer Rocket and have since been in jail here, and identified two of them as belonging to the party of murderers.

> A train of cars on a Florida railroad passed a man on horseback, and their was a great hurrahing among the passengers until they discovered that the horse was tied to the fence.

All the newspapers in the Sandwich Islands are published on the first floor, but the pressman stands at the door with a sand-club and can tell a bore fifty rods away.

"I have turned many a woman's head," hoasted a young nobleman of France. "Yes," replied a Tallyrand "away from you."

A western editor, speaking of a v cert-singer, says that her vol