

Accidents at the Falls.

York, happening to be at the Falls, and just then in the Museum, near at hand, hurried down the stairs at Table Rock, accompanied by several, and after much labor and fatigue reached the fatal spot, where they found Miss Rugg on the pointed rocks still alive. On being bled, she revived, and said, faintly, to those around her, "Pick me up." This was done, and she was conveyed in a boat to the ferry-landing, and from thence to the Clifton House, where she expired in three hours from the time of this melancholy accident.

DEATH OF D. HUNGERFORD.

Nor are the chances of accident confined to the descent. There is danger in many places where strangers go—and, although those accidents happen seldom, yet, when they do occur, there is a painful memory of the solitary case, for years after its occurrence. Such, for instance, was that of D. HUNGERFORD, of Troy, in this State.

About 10 o'clock, on the morning of the 27th of May, 1839, the doctor in company with Mr. Niles, of Columbus, (O.), and Mr. Lindsey, the guide, were viewing the river and the Falls, from below Iris Island; and, being satisfied, were about to depart, when a cloud of falling dust, told too plainly