

log he was on, passed by above it, capsized and sunk, which was the last of that. The next, a small boat was let down, which reached the spot all right, but the rope got entangled under the log, and could not be got loose, so that boat was useless. Another plan was tried: a raft was let down to him all right, and he got on it, and the raft was moved toward Bath Island as far as it could be, for the ropes got entangled in the rocks, and stuck fast. Then another boat was let down to him, to take him from the raft; but as the boat reached the raft, the water dashed the boat against the bow of the raft, which gave it a sudden jog, and Avery not using the means that were prepared for his safety, viz., ropes for him to hold on to, or tie himself with, stood erect on the stern of the raft; and as the boat struck, he fell off backward, and the rapid water carried him over the Falls, at about six o'clock P. M., at which time the crowd, (being about three thousand in number,) left the spot with slow and solemn steps for their homes, to think and talk of what had transpired.