The Press.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1859.

FIRST PAGE.—Notices of New Publications; New York Table; Items of News; Personal; Letter from Quebec. FOURTH PAGE.—History of the High School—No. 8.

The News.

President Mora, recently exiled from Costa Rica, is at present sojourning in New York. The *Times* of yesterday says that the distinguished exile, while conversing freely upon all the circumstances attending his being seized, deprived of his official robes, and sent into exile, expresses the opinion that the plan had been deliberately laid, and was at last carried into execution through the direct and immediate influence of money. He expresses himself sanguine of a speedy reaction, and of his own recall to resume the executive power. Even in the event of a loss of official position, President Mora doubts not he will soon be permitted to return to Costa Rica to enjoy his private estates. Should there be an unexpected delay in quelling the rebellious movement, it is President Mora's intention to avail himself of the opportunity to visit the several points of our country.

Dates from Port-au-Prince to the 28th ult. have been received. The President, having returned from Petite Goave, was preparing for a grand progress to the north, with a view to strengthening and popularizing his Government. A depositary of the treasure left by Soulouque had been opened, with every proper form, and had disappointed expectation in containing no more than $209,133, about one-fourth the sum anticipated. In addressing the National Guard, on the 21st ult., President Geffrard declared that he was acquainted with several conspiracies formed against him, and with the names of the implicated, and should quietly permit their plans to mature before interfering. The mass of the population appears to be satisfied with the actual order of things. An address to the free negroes of the United States, inviting them to settle in the island, has been issued by the Haytien Government.

General Scott has arrived at Washington, and the telegraph reports that there is a probability of his being sent to San Juan, in his official capacity, relative to the difficulties there.

It is said that Commodore Stewart has been invited by the Navy Department to again take command of the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

Further particulars of the death of O'Connor alias Shields, the jumper, with a sketch of his life will be found in another column.

The Grand Council of the Order of Red Men, now holding their annual session in Baltimore, have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: W. G. Incobonee, A. J. Baker, of Pennsylvania; W. G. Sen. Sag., James M. Trinck, of Kentucky; W. G. Jr. Sag., R. Lunsford, of Virginia; W. G. Prophet, John W. Renter, of Missouri; W. G. C. of R., John L. Booker, of Maryland; W. G. K. of Wam., Wm. G. Gorsuch, of Maryland. The order is represented to be in a flourishing condition.

The bark "Gemsbok," at Boston, reports having spoken at sea the ship South Shore, of Philadelphia, in distress, having lost her foretopmast and bulwarks.

A fireman's celebration took place at Manchester, N. H., on Wednesday last, and in the evening a serious riot occurred between them and a number of gamblers. Several buildings were partly destroyed, windows were demolished, pistols were fired, and a large quantity of liquor spilled into the street. No lives were lost, however.

At the Massachusetts Democratic State Convention, yesterday, General Benjamin S. Rutter, of Lowell, was unanimously nominated as the candidate for Governor, and Stephen C. Bemis for Lieutenant Governor. Caleb Cushing, Isaac Davis, Oliver Stevens, and Jas. S. Whitney, (all said to be favorable to Douglas for the Presidency,) were chosen delegates to the Charleston Convention.

A fishing schooner, called the "Can't Come It," was capsized on Wednesday, near Waldboro', Me., and four persons met a watery grave.

The Lynchburg *Virginian* says that Oliver H. Morgan, of Louisiana, has presented to Bishop Polk the sum of forty thousand dollars, which makes up the required sum of half a million of dollars raised for the purpose of establishing a Southern university.

Henry W. Dupuy has been nominated by the Republicans of Nebraska Territory as their candidate for Territorial auditor. He was Governor Seymour's private secretary, and afterward consul under President Pierce, at Cardiffe.

Commissioners have been selected for the purpose of securing the erection of a levee for the protection of a large portion of northern Louisiana and southern Arkansas. This measure has been found necessary, in consequence of the immense amount of property that is almost annually swept away by the rising of the river.

During last week the receipts, by railroad, of wheat at Milwaukee were 200,000 bushels. The population of Milwaukee is 51,499.

While Mr. Schuyler Colfax was addressing a Republican meeting at St. Paul, Minnesota, last Thurday, at the theatre, the building was discovered to be on fire underneath the stage on which he was speaking, apparently in the extreme back part of the building. The audience retired in good order, and barely had the last persons crossed the threshold when the flames, impelled by the wind which was blowing briskly at the time, filled the whole building, and in a few minutes only it was entirely destroyed. The building was a light "balloon frame," with canvas top. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

The motion for a new trial in the case of Mrs. Hartung (under sentence of death at Albany for the murder of her husband) was argued at Albany on Wednesday. The decision of the judges will not be known until the December term of court.

The Universalists are to hold a United States Convention in Rochester, commencing on Tuesday morning, September 20th, and continuing three days. This Convention is composed of clerical and lay delegates appointed by the several State Conventions, and convenes annually.

William Smith, an umbrella vender, and James Jenkins, of Paterson, N. J., were run over and killed, on Wednesday, on the Erie Railroad, near Paterson. "No blame can be attached," and so forth.

The steamship Bavaria sailed from New York yesterday, for Hamburg, with one hundred and seventy-nine passengers and $500,000 in specie. The Jason also sailed yesterday for Galway, with one hundred and fifty-one passengers.

Both branches of City Councils met yesterday. A full account of their proceedings will be found in *The Press* to-day.

The ship Ashland, Captain Moore, from Bordeaux, arrived at New Orleans September 7, having on board two prisoners, sent home for trial—Joseph Powell and W. H. Curtis, both seamen, charged with the murder of one of their shipmates on board of the American ship Orphan, while in the harbor of Nantes. Powell is arrested as principal, and Curtis as accessory. The United States consul at Nantes sent the prisoners to the consul at Bordeaux, who embarked them on board of the Ashland.

A lawyer named Peyton, living in Gallatin county, Ky., entered the house of a Mr. Lawrence of that place, and made dishonorable proposals to Mrs. Lawrence. She answered by discharging a pistol at him, which, however, did no damage. The next day she met him in the street and again fired at him, blowing out one of his eyes. It is supposed Peyton will die. Lawrence was absent from home, and after shooting Peyton, Mrs. Lawrence went to Indiana, declaring that she would never suffer herself to be arrested.

A large number of people, estimated at ten thousand in number, assembled at Put-in bay, Lake Erie, on Saturday, to celebrate the anniversary of Perry's victory. An address was delivered by R. P. Spaulding, of Cleveland, and the corner-stone of a monument to commemorate the victory was laid at Gibraltar Point.

The Great Eastern.

The mammoth steamer was entered, at the Custom House, London, to depart from Holyhead, (the Government Welsh and Irish packet-station,) for Portland, Maine. This settles the question of her destination. There is a rumor that she will visit Norfolk, Virginia, being unable, from want of water, (even should she try Master, BENNETT's favorite Plum Gut,) to go to 100th street, New York, upon which place the *Herald* harps so much (as it does on Washington Heights) that we incline to think that BENNETT, the elder, must own a quarter-acre there also. He never puffs any place or any body without substantial reasons therefor.

A London Journal suggests that, on her return from the United States, the Great Eastern will probably be chartered by the British Government to Hindostan, to bring home, from Calcutta and Bombay, about 7,000 British soldiers who have accepted Lord CANNING's permission to quit the Indian army altogether, on its transfer from the East India Company to the Queen of Great Britain. The *Great Eastern* has capacity, it is said, for conveying 10,000 persons. Therefore, the batch of 7,000 ex-military men will by no means incommode her.

The preparations for the reception of the great steamer, at Portland, are upon a very liberal scale. It is a pity that Portland is so much out of the way that no one can hope to go from Philadelphia and back, to see her, under a cost of $100, on the most moderate calculation of travelling and living.

"THE PULPIT" TO-MORROW.—Our usual pulpit sketch, on Saturday, will be of a discourse delivered on last Sunday afternoon, in the St. Joachim (Catholic) Church, Frankford, by the Rev. Dr. Moriarty, his subject having been "The Facts of Prophecy," as showing the fallacy of modern predictions respecting the downfall of the Papal power.

Aldermen of the City of Philadelphia.

It is time that the present system, as to the mode of paying Aldermen, should be abolished, and that, instead of paying them for their services *in fees*, they should receive salaries, the fees charged to go into the county treasury. The system, as it now exists, is pregnant with manifold evil, corruption, fraud, and injustice, and the office, instead of being *ex officio* a court of justice, is too often one of injustice, partiality, and tyranny. Instead of the office being one of honor, it is notoriously the reverse. Instead of commanding respect, it excites contumely and ridicule. Instead of being filled by men of character for honesty, intelligence and integrity, it is too often occupied by demagogue politicians, or if, perchance, by a man of character, the effects *of the present* system are such that he soon loses all notions of right and wrong, for the system and his necessities compel him, in order to make a living *and* something more, daily to connive at and to do wrong.

Thus it becomes his interest to recommend prosecutions, where he would otherwise discountenance them. He advises actions to be brought; and what he advises he must aid at the hearing—to be consistent. He favors plaintiffs. He continues cases, time after time, to enable the plaintiff to get, or to make testimony, in order to give a show or a color for a judgment in his favor. For, if he is known to give his judgments always in favor of the parties bringing suits, he will get *business*, and by that means *fees*. By these a living, and, perhaps, something to lay by on retiring from the office.

He should administer law impartially, but his necessities or his interest render him partial, and thereby unjust—a wrong-doer himself, though called "a justice" of the peace *ex officio*. Some may imagine that he cannot do great injustice, because there lies an appeal from his judgment; but therein lies a great part of the evil. Not that there is the right of appeal for the defendant, but that the appeal costs fees to lawyers, delay, loss of time, and interruption to business. Are these not evils? Do they not work oppression? And is not the magistrate, in the twofold capacity of advocate and judge, adviser and barrator, "a common mover of suits and quarrels?" Where is the evil of continuances? In this, that the defendant is brought frequently from his business, and frequently when most inconvenient, and at an expense of time and money; at an expense, oft repeated, of lawyer's fees, and to the inconvenience and loss of time, and of money, to the witnesses, compelled to attend under the mandate of subpœnas, all working gross oppression, in order that the alderman may make a living out of the office.

This was not the intent of their creation—but in the palpable violation thereof. Hence it is that the grand jurors are weighed down with bills of indictments for frivolities that should never have been returned. Hence it is that the Court of Quarter Sessions is burdened in the trial of petty cases, occupying the time of judges and jurors, at an enormous expense to the county, to the interruption of the proper adjudication of important cases, which the court is compelled to hurry through, because so much of their time is monopolized by appeal cases of trifling magnitude—or rather, well denominated, trifling diminutives—so that the trials thereof cost the county more for the pay of judges' salaries, jurors' fees, &c., &c., far more, than the aggregate amount of these petty cases of appeal; and it would save money if it paid the plaintiffs the amount of debt, interest, and costs, without trial.

The system of Justices being paid in fees, originated in England, from whence it was introduced into this country. But, in England, they are no longer paid by "fees," but by salaries, wherever they derive any emolument from the office, and are termed Stipendiary Magistrates.

Under the old system, they became known at the time of FIELDING, under the name of "trading justices?"—that is, they traded in their office, in the same manner as they now do here—the aldermen of the city and county of Philadelphia, being, as a class, in the fullest and widest sense of the term—"trading justices."

Progress of Bank-Note Forgery.

We have, without exception, the best bank-note engraving in the world, and we have also more counterfeit bank-notes than any other country with a paper currency. The ingenuity of our engravers is taxed and tasked to produce bank-notes which the counterfeiter cannot imitate, and yet forgeries are exceedingly flush. For example, as we learn from *Peterson's Counterfeit Detector* of yesterday, as many as fifty-eight new counterfeits have been put into circulation within the last fortnight. This would appear almost incredible, but it is true. There is not a single imitation of a bank in this State or this city in this tremendous list. This is complimentary to the bank-note engravers of this city, as it indicates that their work is so well executed that "it does not pay" to attempt to imitate it.

The Bank of England notes, which are now very rarely imitated, are distinguished, in their execution, by the utmost simplicity of design and work. Had the Bank Directors belonged to the Society of Friends, by whom vain adornment is repudiated, they could scarcely have agreed upon a more simple and plain bank-note. Yet, with all this simplicity and plainness, a forgery of it is seldom made, and, when made, is readily detected. The protection lies in the simplicity. Instead of being covered over with many and beautiful decorations and drawings, including gems of landscape by DARLEY, or portraits of individuals, or conjunctions of the Grecian mythology, the note of the Bank of England is little more than a promise to pay, duly dated and numbered, with signature of cashier, or one of his assistants, on right side, and the signature of an entering clerk on the left. The chief peculiarity is a different ink employed on the mechanical numbering of each note, and a mathematical exactness and harmony on the whole engraving. There are a few secret marks—five in all—consisting of dots placed with apparent carelessness on various parts of the note, which bank clerks and other initiated persons can immediately ascertain. [We shall be happy to point them out to the possessor of a Bank of England note, who will present us with the same in payment for the lesson.] Above all, the paper, with its peculiar water-mark, is difficult to be made. To imitate it would be as felonious as to forge the handwritings on the note itself. This paper is made by a process known only to a few confidential persons in the bank, and even were the mystery laid open, would require such a costly plant of intricate machinery, that persons possessed of the pecuniary means to establish it for this purpose, would be so far above the usual inducements to crime that they would scarcely be induced to run the risk. This paper possesses such remarkable toughness that if a Bank of England note be twisted, with a weight of two hundred and twenty-four pounds suspended to it, the twist will sustain it without yielding or breaking.

It appears utterly improbable that counterfeiting cannot be prevented here, as it is in London and Paris. Suppose that some bank should try the experiment of issuing notes, the very perfection of cunning art employed to produce the most beautiful simplicity of design and execution.

A Woman Murders her Husband and Son, and Commits Suicide.

A fearful tragedy occurred last Sunday at a lonely farm-house, three miles from Versailles, Ripley co., Indiana. The premises were occupied by a farmer named John Windeor, his wife, and a son, the latter aged fourteen years. It seems that the man and woman lived unhappily together, and their frequent violent altercations were a subject of comment to the neighborhood. Upon the afternoon of Sunday, their daughter, who had been upon a visit to a neighboring acquaintance, with whom she remained several days, returned home, and entering the house was paralyzed by a sight of such intense horror as almost to deprive her of reason. Extended upon the floor, weltering in their blood, lay the bodies of her parents and her brother. The man was lying upon his face near the hearth with his head nearly severed from his shoulders; the body of the boy lay in another part of the room with several murderous cuts in his head, and close by the bloody weapon, a sharp axe, with which this double deed of horror had been consummated. In the kitchen adjoining was the body of the wretched woman, her throat severed from ear to ear, and a large butcher's knife, with which she had taken her life, still clasped in her hand.

It is conjectured that while the husband was in the act of kindling a fire upon the hearth, his wife seized the axe and dealt him the fatal blow, which nearly severed the head from the body, and then, turning upon her son, who, from being in his night clothes, had evidently in alarm just arisen from his bed, she despatched him with the same weapon, after which she rushed into the next apartment, and concluded the tragedy by the sacrifice of her own life.

The poor girl, who is the sole survivor of the ill-fated family, has received so severe a shock from the scene which was so unexpectedly revealed to her that she has ever since been bordering upon insanity.

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15, 1859.

One of the most interesting problems of the day, to Democratic politicians, is the course of the Administration in regard to the succession. The chances of the President for a re-nomination are so extremely gloomy that he feels himself obliged to declare, in the most emphatic terms, that he has no aspirations for the re-election which he sees no prospect of securing; and yet "hope springs eternal in the human breast," and he consoles himself with the idea that something may possibly yet turn up before the Charleston Convention assembles to make him "a necessity to the party."

In the meantime, the adherents of the Administration must have somebody to parade before the public as their nominal candidate, upon whom they can rally their forces, after they become fully satisfied that an ungrateful and unfortunate country must inevitably be deprived of Mr. Buchanan's valuable services as President. Now, who shall this successor be? What name shall be inscribed in the will of our great chief as the fortunate inheritor of his prestige, and the future possessor of his political influence? As matters now stand, neither Douglas, Wise, Hunter, nor Breckinridge, can expect the present Presidential mantle to fall upon their shoulders. For a time, the redoubtable Gen. Jo. Lane of Oregon appeared to be the chosen favorite, and he was lauded to the skies as a sort of humbug hard-cider candidate who would be sure to win. But the result of the election in Oregon has pretty effectually disposed of his pretensions. The triumph of Gen. Sam Houston in Texas, made him for a time a great favorite in Administration circles, notwithstanding his American antecedents and the fact that he did not vote for Mr. Buchanan in 1856. But the South rebels against Houston, and its word is law to its slave in the White House. Hon. Robert J. Walker's name has also been suggested; for since his recognitation he has become a great favorite with the Administration, but somehow or other this idea does not meet with such favor.

Fortunately for the country, however, the political genius of Jinks has furnished a solution to a difficulty which, to ordinary minds, appeared insurmountable. Jinks has named his candidate, and this grave preliminary having been settled, nothing remains but the minor affairs of nominating, electing, and inaugurating him, which are but mere formalities that will follow the promulgation of his idea as naturally as a well-trained hound follows the trail of a fox. Your readers will all be rejoiced to learn that we are to have a second Pennsylvania President—and he, too, no mere outsider—no pestiferous anti-Lecompton—no man of doubtful or wavering antecedents, but "a chip of the old block," a member of the present Cabinet, your own beloved Judge Black. You will find in the last Chambersburg *Valley Spirit*, which is a sort of personal organ of the Judge, his merits set forth in language that must carry conviction to every unprejudiced mind, and as the only possible objection to his nomination at Charleston is the fact that some other State might consider that "turn about is fair play" in Presidential matters, the thoughtful and sagacious editor of the *Valley Spirit* has effectually disposed of this objection in advance, as follows:

"It may be objected that the present incumbent of the Executive chair of the nation is a Pennsylvanian, and that his successor ought to come from another State. This is no objection of any consideration. The best available man ought to be taken no matter where he comes from. In the early days of the Republic, which so many people delight to call its "*best days*," it was *the man* rather than his location that was looked to. Virginia furnished the President for six terms in succession—sixteen years longer than Pennsylvania will have him if she is allowed the successor to Mr. Buchanan. We have, therefore, abundant precedent for departing from the honors of the Chief Magistracy for another Pennsylvanian at the close of Mr. Buchanan's term."

The coast being thus cleared for a second Pennsylvania President, it only remains to get rid of a somewhat troublesome competitor—the redoubtable Douglas. Judge Black, with a forethought which does infinite credit to his political sagacity, or with an instinctive prescience as remarkable as that of the young queen bee, whose first act in life is to sting to death their rivals, endeavored as early as 1858 to effectually dispose of the Illinois Senator by preventing his re-election to the Senate, and accordingly despatched some interesting missives which are still in a remarkably good state of preservation, directing the Administration officials to coalesce with the Republicans to defeat Douglas; but when the smoke of that combat cleared away, it was found that the Little Giant "still lived." But though he survived these disorganizing letters of 1858, let him beware of the new attack—the six-column battery which Judge Black opened upon him in the *Constitution*! Let not Wise and Douglas suppose that they are to monopolize all the literature of the campaign to themselves. Jinks is determined that his man shall put his best foot foremost, and, however successful Douglas has been in former contests on the stump, in the Senate, and in almost every form of intellectual combat in which a politician can appropriately engage, he must tremble before the hair-splitting abstractions, the "tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee" distinctions, the pettifogging quibbles by which our illustrious Attorney General has proved to his entire satisfaction that Mr. Buchanan was guilty of a gross fabrication when he asserted, in his letter of acceptance in 1856, that "*the people of a Territory, like those of State, shall decide for themselves* whether slavery shall or shall not exist within their limits."

I have been much gratified by recent private advices from California, that assure me there is no doubt of the re-election of Hon. Jos. C. McKibben. All the other anti-Lecompton Democrats were gloriously sustained by their constituents, and, from present appearances, he will not prove an exception. He is making a gallant canvass throughout the State, in company with the intrepid Senator, Hon. David C. Broderick, and wherever they appear they are greeted with great enthusiasm by immense audiences.

At the late Democratic State Convention in Wisconsin, as the telegraph announced at the time, a resolution endorsing the National Administration was introduced, and received but *one vote*, that of the man who presented it, Samuel G. Bugh. Mr. Bugh don't at all approve of this discourteous treatment of his resolution, and he has accordingly written a long communication, which appears in the Madison (Wisconsin) *Patriot*, denouncing the delegates for their refusal to endorse his eulogy. He shows that even ten Federal office-holders—a United States marshal, no Indian agent, a deputy marshal, and seven postmasters refused to vote for his resolution, and he bitterly complains that "men who have been living on the Government—enjoying the profits of office for three years, *eating the President's salt*, are now turning round and stabbing him in the feelingly addle." The men and the Convention deny that Mr. Buchanan is a Democrat—deny that he has done well in office—give to Mr. Buchanan, and not to him, the credit of his official acts—deny him because his term is getting to a close—and betray him without even the form of a kiss."

I sympathize deeply with Mr. Bugh in his policitions, of course, and certainly the spectacle is a singular one; but who can blame the Democracy of Wisconsin for tossing an "Old Man of the Sea" that was crushing them to death, from their shoulders? OCCASIONAL.

The Drowning of O'Connor, the Jumper—His Life.

[From the Rochester Union, September 16.]

We had barely time last evening to give the substance of the telegraphic despatch from Niagara Falls, announcing the death by drowning, of Jeremiah O'Connor, who had advertised to make a leap of ninety feet into the river on the 16th inst. We have since received further particulars of the unfortunate adventurer, and something of the history of the man, whose true name is Patrick O'Connor.

He left this city on Saturday evening, for the Falls, to make arrangements for his leap. There was little or nothing known of the man here, and his friends here would not make his appearance. He went there, however, and announced his purpose to jump from a scaffold to be erected by the Falls View, on Table Rock Grounds, near where Blondin's rope was suspended. Very soon, the news spread, and the curiosity of the people was aroused. Yesterday morning he went down to the water to reconnoitre the depth, and to determine where he would meet his sacrifice. He was accompanied by two who had skiffs there to assist him. O'Connor swam out into the river and dived once or twice. The first time he went down in a small whirlpool and rose, but could not escape from the current which drew him down, and so he sank for the second time. He sunk in half an hour's time, and nothing could be done. His body no doubt immediately drifted into the great whirlpool and may some time be found near the mouth of the river in Lake Ontario. This is all that relates to his adventure at the Falls. He left his relatives and few friends to be informed by his friends when they appear. He has an uncle named Shields residing at Lockport.

O'Connor was 27 years of age, and was born at Peterboro, Canada West, and has lived there the best part of his life, following, until lately, such a calling as the occupation of a millwright. His Father resides at that his mother, a widow, resides at Peterboro. He was married, and leaves a child with his mother at Peterboro. Deceased came to this city about three months ago, but does not appear to have been employed much. He worked a short time for Hayden & Brownley, and this is the *only instance* that we hear of his being employed here. About forty weeks since he went to board with a family on Vought street. He told something of his history there, and said he had a brother who was a Catholic priest in Dublin. He spent his spare time reading, and announced his purpose to go through college and attain a thorough education. The member of the family where he boarded, to whom he disclosed his intention to jump into Niagara river, states that O'Connor said he intended to publish the proceeds of his exhibition of daring to the object he had avowed of obtaining an education.

We took the name of Shields for this occasion, as his relatives were respectable, and he did not want to give them an unenviable notoriety, and thus he could cast off the name at pleasure, and be known no more to the world as a jumper. One day last week O'Connor jumped from Clarissa-street bridge into the Genesee, the water being very shallow, he injured one of his feet by the concussion, and lamed himself. The descent there was about thirty feet, we suppose.

We expressed yesterday the conviction that this man was not in sound mind. Conversations with other states since has confirmed that impression, although the people where he boarded regarded him as only a eccentric individual. The first move he made toward self-destruction by jumping, so far as we can learn, was three weeks or more ago, when he proposed to Mr. Hotchkin, the lessee of Falls Field, to perform the feat at Genesee Falls. Mr. Hotchkin refused to have anything to do with the matter, and advised O'Connor to abandon the foolish idea. When he told him his life would be sacrificed, the man replied that his life was of no consequence. He appeared to be entirely indifferent as to the result of the attempt, and even proposed to jump off the Falls at once to satisfy Mr. Hotchkin that he could perform the feat. Finally he proposed to let Mr. Hotchkin take three-fourths of the receipts of the field in case he would assist him to make the leap in public.

Finding all attempts to operate with Mr. Hotchkin's assistance useless, he turned his attention to Niagara Falls. But, without making any distinct arrangement there, he went to the job office of the *Union and Advertiser*, and ordered a handbill, the same that is now posted. It is headed "Miracles will never cease," and sets forth that Mr. Shields, the *renowned jumper*," will leap from a scaffold, at Niagara Falls, on the 16th, *weather permitting*, &c. He was regarded at this office as a man not exactly right in the head. He gave no address to the job office, and would not make his appearance. He went there, however, and announced his purpose to jump from a scaffold to be erected by the Ferry House, on Table Rock Grounds, near where Blondin's rope was suspended. Very soon, the news spread, and the curiosity of the people was aroused. Yesterday morning he went down to the water to reconnoitre the depth, and to determine where he would meet his sacrifice. He was accompanied by two who had skiffs there to assist him. O'Connor swam out into the river and dived once or twice. The first time he went down in a small whirlpool and rose, but could not escape from the current which drew him down, and so he sank for the second time. He sunk in half an hour's time, and nothing could be done. His body no doubt immediately drifted into the great whirlpool and may some time be found near the mouth of the river in Lake Ontario. This is all that relates to his adventure at the Falls. We left his relatives and few friends to be informed by his friends when they appear. He has an uncle named Shields residing at Lockport.

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