

judging savage human nature is related. Coming home one day he found a dog worrying his pigs, and near by an Indian leaning upon his gun, and watching the animals. Hilton leaped from his horse, seized that gun, shot the dog, and handed the weapon back, with the simple, terse remark in the native's own language, "Bad Indian," remounted and rode away without another word. That Indian never troubled him again, but seemed to admire his Yankee courage. After a few years he moved into Grand Rapids, where he resided until his death in 1885. Some of his first work in this town was on the old National Hotel and on Judge Morrison's house. He built for the Nelson Brothers a building of two stores where now is the Grinnell Block. He was also the master workman in the erection of the Swedenborgian Church, still standing on the corner of Division and Lyon streets, just north of the United States building; also on the woodwork of the Catholic Church where the Grand Rapids National Bank now stands; also St. Mary's (Catholic) on the west side, a Gothic structure. He was noted for his sturdy and exact honesty, and liked those about him in proportion as they exhibited similar characteristics. He lived without fear or favor of any one, conscientiously fulfilling all trusts, holding the perfect confidence of all who knew him. He was a plain, frugal man, a steadfast friend, and acquired a fair competence for his declining years, untainted by speculation or exaction in any form.

Jacob Barns, came here when a boy, in 1836, from Vermont, with his father's (Jacob Barns') family, and settled on Division street, a little north of Fountain. He learned the printer's trade, and is pleasantly remembered as for many years connected with the Grand Rapids "Enquirer" and the Detroit "Free Press." Under the administration of President Buchanan he was Register of the Land Office at Duncan and Traverse City. In later life he was connected with the flouring business in the Valley City Mills just above Bridge street. Misfortune left him in straightened circumstances near the close of his life. He died in 1883. He was for forty years a prominent citizen, of sterling integrity, active, enterprising, generous-hearted, genial, and by all highly esteemed. His father, Jacob Barns, Sen., was one of the early Justices of the Peace here.

Canton Smith came from Rhode Island, kept the Eagle a