
COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

BEAVER.

Fred Buhrow and Henry Ely sat up four nights last week, watching for bear which come to feast on some dead cattle. They shot several times, but bruin walked off as if he was not much frightened.

Mrs. Mart. Bush's health is much improved since her return to Beaver creek. Her children are up and playing out of doors, but the eldest boy looks quite pale yet. They have had a siege of whooping-cough.

Last week, Mrs. John Bush's daughters saw a large wildcat cross Bear creek road near where they were fishing—about the same time a lamb had been torn to pieces near the Beaver creek bridge, belonging to Bud Wallace. Wish some "nimrod" would find his way out here before more lambs are killed.

BETHESDA.