

MINNEAPOLIS NEWS

Specialty Reported for the Daily Globe.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBELETS.

Wheat still firm at \$1.03. No dime concert to-night.

Old Pinsky has not yet settled with his witnesses.

The court house was barren of news items yesterday.

Good Friday was quite extensively observed yesterday.

Two hundred barrels of flour were shipped direct to Europe yesterday.

The board of education are to have another meeting this morning.

Dust was flying again yesterday, and street sprinklers are again in demand.

Dr. Stolz commences his course of lectures this evening in Association hall.

The entire police force has been so charged about, that each man has a new beat.

Thirteen thousand two hundred bushels of wheat were received in this city yesterday.

Four thousand two hundred barrels of flour were shipped from Minneapolis yesterday.

The banks, public schools and county offices, were all closed yesterday, as also was the post office.

The gutters were never in a worse condition at present. Where are the street commissioners?

The farmers anticipate an even larger crop of wheat than last year. Everything is encouraging thus far.

The case of William Pavitt, charged with abusing a minor, has been postponed till Monday morning.

The Lurline boat club have commenced the erection of their \$300 brick house on the shore of Lake Calhoun.

E. F. Winslow, general manager of the B. E. & N. R., left this city by the afternoon train for the South.

Capt. J. M. Paine, of the Northern Pacific Junction mills, as well as a member of the Democratic State central committee, is in the city.

The shipments of lumber yesterday amounted to twenty-eight car loads, amounting in all to two hundred and sixty-six thousand feet.

During the past year the receipts in the city treasurer's office were \$475,938.92, and the total disbursements for the same period were \$451,681.82.

Camp & Walker have added a new addition to their mammoth saw mill. They anticipate doing a big thing in the way of sawing this present season.

Chief engineer Brackett of the fire department, has had a telephone put up between his office and the office of his assistant at Stetson, at Cataract engine house, East Division.

The enterprising lumber firm of Clark & McClure, of this city, are shipping large quantities of dry lumber to Manitoba. The trade in that direction has assumed a favorable aspect.

The saw mills of Leavitt, Chase & Co. and O. C. Merriman & Co., East Division, have been started up and are now in active operation. They are saving up the logs left over from last year's stock.

Mr. W. Heesep, is having the old Gould building on Washington avenue, between Hennepin and First avenues North, thoroughly repaired, and will soon open an extensive confectionary and restaurant.

The law firm of Lochren, McNair & Gillfillan, who have for some time been occupying the former State National building, are about removing to their former location in the Kelly block. Their new office will be on the first floor of the city.

The residents along that portion of Main street, East side, between Central avenue and the lower bridge, are clamorous to have new sidewalks. They say that the city council, about a year ago, ordered sidewalk. Since that time nothing more about it has been heard.

Good Friday is observed strictly by our Scandinavian citizens as a national holiday. They will not work on that day, and as an evidence of this fact the Stredes employed in the saw mill of J. B. Bassett would not work yesterday, and hence the mill was shut down for the day.

Not less than forty fine draught horses were taken through the city yesterday, en route for the Big Stone lake country, to be employed in breaking up land. They came from Stillwater and Marine Mills. These horses have just been brought out of the pineries.

Twenty-seven tramps are reported in camp in the East Division, and the police are making preparations to clean out the entire caboodle unless they leave town. This is becoming a nuisance that should be abated, and any effort made by the police will be highly appreciated by the citizens.

C. H. Woodburn, of this city, who has just returned from a trip up the St. Paul & Pacific railroad, informs us that the rush of immigration thitherward is simply tremendous. The whole country is alive with land seekers. T' wheat is finely up, and the present prospect of a bountiful harvest is certain.

This evening Prof. J. Stolz, M. D., will commence his course of lectures in Association hall. This first lecture will be free. The topic chosen is "Human Temperament," Sunday afternoon the Professor will lecture on "Alcoholism." His other lectures are as follows:

"Mystery of the head and heart; on the nerves and brain."

"Tuesday—On the organs of digestion."

"Wednesday—Romance of a drop of human blood; or the organs of circulation."

"Thursday—On the organs of respiration."

"Why do we fade as a leaf?"

"Friday afternoon—Lecture to ladies only; on woman and her diseases."

"Friday Night—Will be a private lecture to gentlemen only, on the subject of the method of improving the mental and physical condition of the race."

The lectures will be made more interesting by introducing a rare cabinet of fine drawings, oil paintings, and dried preparations of human systems, will be in exhibition each night. A dried man, the most perfect representation of human anatomy ever placed in a lecture room. Altogether, a collection of rare and valuable objects, to the value of \$3,000, will be used to illustrate each lecture.

He comes to Minneapolis well recommended by the Eastern press, and will doubtless draw good houses.

River Items.

Mark W. Libby, Esq., is just down from the upper Mississippi, and gives us the following items of news:

The main Mississippi drive of logs has been coming along finely. Last Tuesday the head of the drive had passed Swan river. There was a fair stage of water.

The logs on Swan river were making good headway. There was a fine stage of water, and there was no doubt that a clean drive would be made. The Mississippi at Alton had risen a foot, and was still increasing.

The steamer Pockegama, a new boat, built during the last winter, left Alton Tuesday on her first trip to Pockegama lake. Her machinery worked satisfactorily.

Capt. Houghton launched his new boat last week at Alton, and is busily engaged in getting it so far as to admit of the horse being driven out.

ERRATIC EQUINES.

A Chapter on Runaway Horses—Minneapolis the Runner Town—An Unusual Number of Runaways Yesterday—Collisions, Etc.

That Minneapolis has, from time immemorial, owned more runaway horses than any other city of the same size in the Union, is a fact that can not be truthfully denied. In this line she holds a proud pre-eminence that outside cities are beginning to recognize and frequently mention.

Well, it is as it should be, for there are many things which Minneapolis cannot hold her own in comparison with older and more pretentious places.

This spring seems to be an exception to the general rule. And from present indications the number this summer will far outstrip any former season. Yesterday morning the air seemed impregnated with runaways. On almost every street one might see the principal topic of conversation was runaways. The editor reported just down a few of them and here they are:

The first on the list came from the East division, and, by the way, unless the West Side horses pay more attention to business, the East Side will carry off the palm for the equines over there are beginning to feel their oats, and have already furnished us a number of items. But to our story. About ten o'clock in the forenoon a teamster named G. Cleaver, who had the healthy resting water from the Chalybeate springs, drove his team to a house near Laraway & Co.'s plow factory, on River street. Leaving the team, without the precaution of hitching his horses, he returned to his house. A moment later, a passing train on the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad frightened them, and the two horses frightened horses started for bridge square was a caution to the citizens and small boys in that vicinity. Children scattered right and left, while people indoors hurried out to ascertain the cause of such a commotion. The wonderful one-horse shay was a circumstance. Reaching bridge square the wagon collided with the suspension bridge stone anchorage, and a moment later the air was filled with splinters from that wagon, and the health giving fluid drenched the ground and everything in that vicinity in a promiscuous manner. The animal next ran across the street, and in front of the U. S. hotel came in contact with a single team. The concussion broke the reins, and the horse, breaking the hitching strap, went careering up Hennepin avenue at a rate of speed that would exceed the capacity of even a Sutton colt. After traveling a couple of blocks the animal was arrested in his course. The only injury sustained was a badly cut hind leg. The double team went up Nicollet street and were brought up standing near the postoffice without any apparent injury to them.

ANOTHER ONE.

A Mrs. Shultz was necessarily driving down First street, between Bridge Square and First avenue south, when some unknown party attempted to pass her. She was driving a buggy containing the aforesaid lady. The wheel was smashed, the vehicle upset and the lady thrown out. Fortunately the lady escaped any serious injury. The person who caused the accident drove on as unconcerned as though nothing had happened.

AND STILL ANOTHER LOT.

The next item that can be introduced in this article was not a runaway but the next thing to it. Messrs. Josiah Thompson and N. Stafford attempted to pass each other on the street, and the result was a collision. They now believe this to be an impossibility. The result of this folly was a collision of teams, throwing Mr. Thompson out and wrecking his carriage. He was also quite severely injured. Mr. Stafford was so fortunate as to escape unhurt, but his horse was not so lucky for another collision of that character very soon.

Another cause for excitement was caused by the futile attempts of a horse jockey to frighten the animal, causing him to rear, and he was killed and the horse killed.

Then J. H. Horton, of the East Division, left his horse unhitched near the St. Paul & Pacific depot. The noon train coming in frightened the animal, causing him to rear, and he was killed and the horse killed.

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A Congratulation Kipped in the Bud.

About 10 o'clock last night a fire was discovered in the upper portion of the residence of Mrs. J. Delaney, of the East side. Mrs. Delaney had been baking bread and built up more fire than usual. It is supposed that by some defect in the chimney the fire came in contact with the woodwork and ignited the same. The fire was fortunately discovered before any damage was done, and by prompt action the members of the household succeeded in extinguishing the fire before any serious loss resulted therefrom. The fire was discovered and extinguished in so early a stage that it was not necessary to sound an alarm and but few of the East sides knew of the affair last evening.

Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad.

The special train leaving for St. Louis, Minn. express train this afternoon at 3:45, running through to St. Louis in 28 hours, without change. For tickets and sleeping car berths apply to W. G. Teitel, agent, No. 8 Ward, Lexington avenue, (opposite the Nicollet House), Minneapolis. Geo. H. Hazard, No. 116 East Third street, St. Paul.

Passengers from St. Paul will leave by St. Paul & Sioux City railroad at 3:15 P. M., connecting at Sioux City Junction.

ASSOCIATION HALL.

SIX LECTURES BY PROF. J. STOLZ, M. D., ON "FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE."

Extensively Illustrated. Commencing SATURDAY NIGHT, APRIL 20th.

FREE.

Also, on Sabbath afternoon, at 3 o'clock, on "Alcoholism."

FREE.

To be followed by four other pay lectures. See large programmes.

THE HYDROPHOBIA TEST.

A Disbeliever in Rabies Consents to be Inoculated With the Virus of a Mad Dog. The Proposition Accepted.

[New York Herald.]

The proposition made by Mr. Bergh's disbeliever in hydrophobia by a practical experiment on that eminent friend of the lower animals not having met with acceptance on the part of the president of the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, the public will be prepared to listen to the offers of people who are willing to take his place and submit to inoculation in his stead. Already the Herald is in receipt of the following letter:

THE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

BROOKLYN, April 18, 1878.—To the editor of the Herald: Seeing in your paper the proposition made to Mr. Bergh to inoculate him with saliva from a rabid dog, and for the cause of science, I have accepted it. I am in the same belief with Mr. Bergh. If a physician will give me \$2,000 in gold I will afford him the opportunity of putting his theory into practice, the money to be repaid as soon as the operation has been performed, which must be done in the presence of responsible parties.

Accompanying this letter were the name and address of the writer, and a reporter of the Herald was at once sent to ascertain if the offer came from a responsible source and was made in good faith. In both these respects the answer was in every way satisfactory. Ringing the bell of a cosy little house in South Brooklyn the reporter was met by a comely young girl, who showed him into a plain but comfortable parlor, and in response to his inquiries went in search of her father. In no respect were there any evidences that the house was a private lunatic asylum, and the master of the domicile seemed as cheerful and out to be a shrewd, intelligent, and hardheaded Scotchman.

"I am sent by The Herald," said the reporter, "to ascertain whether you wrote the letter signed 'Dogberry,' and whether you consent to be inoculated with the virus of a mad dog?"

"I wrote it, and if the doctor wants to try an experiment on me I am ready to submit to it in consideration of the sum I named."

"But don't you think \$2,000 a small sum for the risk you will run?" asked the reporter.

"No; it's enough, I think, for I do not believe I run any risk."

"But if the inoculation kills you, what then?"

"Then the money would go to my family. You see I do not believe there is any such thing as hydrophobia, and I am sure I run a much greater risk when I went into the army. Whenever the doctor puts up the needle in my arm, I shall be in heaven."

"How came you to make such a proposition?"

"Well, you see, I was reading the doctor's challenge to Bergh, and I thought the physician was making a mistake. I believe in Bergh, and, as a matter of fact, I do not believe in hydrophobia, and if a body could expect so good and useful a man as he is to submit to such an experiment, I should conclude that he was a madman. I don't want my name printed up in your paper unless it is accepted, but the Herald knows where to find me and that is my business."

"What is your motive in making this offer?"

"I want to make the money, of course, but I am anxious also to do something for the cause of science."

"But if the experiment kills you?"

"The cause of science will be served all the same. I have seen a man who was bitten by a dog have died in great agony, no doubt, but it was their fear, and not the bite which caused their death. I'm not going to let my imagination kill me. I can tell you, my only fear is that the doctor will back out."

"You don't think the offer made in good faith, then?"

"As I think it was made to test Bergh, but just now I am not a doctor. I was getting \$2,500 a day, but another man came along and offered to do the job for \$12 a week, and so they let me go."

Apparently, he feels no uneasiness in regard to another job, and his house is certainly as cozy and comfortable as the home of any intelligent mechanic in the City of Churches. The walls of his parlor are adorned with prints and chromos, and in the corner is a piano, with music and music-books scattered over it. He has to himself a whole house, and is proud of the comfort and taste with which he is surrounded. Altogether, it is too good a home to be forsaken lightly, and if the man is as earnest and hard headed on all subjects, and it must be confessed that if the man is a lunatic, nobody short of a lunatic can discover it. He is coherent and logical in everything. "I am an engineer," he said, "but just now I am out of a job. I was getting \$2,500 a day, but another man came along and offered to do the job for \$12 a week, and so they let me go."

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