

FROM THE FLOUR CITY.

Two Children of Gustav Sower are Hurlled to a Watery Grave by the Rapids.

Several Married People Get the Courts to Sever Their Chafing Bonds of Matrimony.

The Body of the Murdered Man at Spencer's Bridge That of William Dillman.

A Man Dies in a Cell—Prisoners Who are Wanted for a Crime Committed in Iowa.

A Little Boy and Girl Swept Away by the Rapids.

A little girl and two boys were yesterday seen playing on the east side of the river below Bohemian flats. The girl and one of the boys walked out on a frail platform, built for catching driftwood. Suddenly both lost their balance, and falling into the river, were swept away by the swift current. The remaining child stood for a few moments as though paralyzed with fear, and then ran crying up the river bank. An hour later the boy, in company with an older brother, visited police headquarters and told the story of the accident. They were children of Gustav Sower, an Englishman, who lives at 513 Eleventh avenue South. Their father is a book canvasser, and yesterday went to St. Paul, where he is working at present. Three of the children, a girl of 12 years and two boys, aged 8 and 6 years, respectively, went out to play and wandered to the river. The little boy of 6, who is the sole survivor of the trio, was afraid to tell his mother of the accident. He had therefore run his way up town to the store at which his brother worked before informing anyone. They were told that it might be several days before the bodies are found, as the rapids will probably carry them some distance. The two boys left the station, promising that they would go home, and before telling their mother, would procure the presence of neighbors, who could render their assistance, as they should be prostrated by grief, as they feared.

A Large Number of Married People Secure Release for Life.

"Divorce day," as it is called, was somewhat strained yesterday, when twelve cases came up for hearing. None were of a particularly sensational character, and the facts in some of them have been given to the public before. Some of them were stricken from the calendar for various reasons and the rest tried and decrees granted, or taken under advisement. Among the latter were the cases of Lucy McClure against Theodore McClure, and Lizzie Howard against Edward McDonald. Mrs. McClure charged her husband with adultery and desertion. Mrs. McDonald declared that her husband used to treat her very brutally and once or twice attempted to cut her throat with a razor. When the case of Minnie Alice Carey against Martin J. Carey was called the lady came in accompanied by a gentleman, and the two sat down on each other. Mr. and Mrs. Carey were married in Milwaukee and then removed to Chicago. Here, two weeks after the marriage ceremony, Mr. Carey, it is alleged, became a systematic rule of cruelty toward his wife, kicking her down, slapping her, etc. Mrs. Carey's companion, T. W. Toole, who was recently granted a divorce in the same court, corroborated her story, and a divorce was granted. Flora E. Ketchum was granted a divorce from William L. Ketchum on the ground of desertion. The parties were married in 1879 at Havana, Ill., and in 1883 Mr. Ketchum deserted his wife, who has since supported herself by teaching.

THEY FOUGHT WITH PISTOLS.

Satisfaction Tendered in a Duel Near the University.

At the earliest streak of dawn, yesterday morning, two close carriages drew up on the skirt of the woods nearly opposite the rifle range, and five men descended. The storm had cleared away and the woods were heavy with the incense of the morning, while each leaf and blade of grass held in its bosom a drop of diamond dew. A moment later a route boy for one of the morning papers passed by, and started by hearing in a loud, fine voice: "One, two, fire!"

THEY FOUGHT WITH PISTOLS.

Two pistol shots rang out on the morning air, the reports almost blending into one. Dividing the bushes and peering through, the boy saw five men disposed about the little piece of clearing. Two faced each other at a distance of ten paces and each held in his hand a still smoking pistol. To the rear of each and out of the line of fire, stood two other men, while at one side, with his frock coat buttoned tightly, and holding a leather case beneath his arm, stood the fifth. As the shots rang out, he made a motion forward, but as each of the marksmen remained motionless, he drew back and consulted his watch. "Now, gentlemen," said the man in the rear, "we have decided upon another round. I will give the word as before, and both must fire after the word 'two.' And, so help me heaven! the man who reserves his shot will get the contents of his pistol."

THEY FOUGHT WITH PISTOLS.

The Chicago Rambler relates the following tale, the particulars of which are known to at least two St. Paul families of high social standing. The finding of the knight, as related, is vouched for by Col. F. E. Nimocks, whose reputation for veracity is above suspicion. "A St. Paul gentleman of unquestioned integrity narrates a story of a most remarkable recovery of a lost article. It seems that he was returning from a business trip on a journey East, his fiancée presented him with a small lock as a keepsake. While in New York he dropped the lock, and it was snapped up by a passing dog. Being unable to satisfactorily account for its loss on his return, the engagement was broken. The day before yesterday, he tells us, he was taking a little free lunch in a German beer hall, he discovered the lock in a sausage. He immediately returned it to its original owner, who are to be married next week. The most remarkable thing about it all is that, on the height of style, with a four-buttoned away coat and patent leather shoes. The next moment the command pealed out again: "One, two, fire!"

THEY FOUGHT WITH PISTOLS.

The slender man sulkily accepted the apology, saying: "What I can do for the Exposition I will do, if there is any committee work let her hold on to it." What else transpired was lost by the curious but he as he sped away, and after delivering his papers in breathless haste, came to the office and unfolded his paper. He knew none of the men and the closest search yesterday failed to reveal their identity. There has been no trouble in the Exposition board that could lead to even a bloodless fray. W. M. Regan said he knew of no quarrel and had fought no duel, and W. E. Steele said substantially the same thing, later on. W. E. Burwell smiled, when asked if he had officiated in the capacity of second, and admitted knowledge of the affair. It will be seven days' wonder.

THEY FOUGHT WITH PISTOLS.

Wanted in Iowa. Sheriff Brackett and Deputy Sheriff Eggo made an important arrest last evening when they locked up Robert Long and David

Burke on a requisition from the governor of Iowa. The men are wanted in a city in that state for uttering a forged lease and for other offenses for a long time. The sheriff has had the two spotted for some time, but was obliged to wait for the requisition before he could make the arrest. For some time past the men have been engaged in a business in a store on Washington avenue south.

DIED IN A CELL.

Grief and Pain Drive a Man to Death.

Friday night Officer Quitem arrested Drunkenness and locked him up in his cell in the South Minneapolis police station. Yesterday morning when Capt. Ness unlocked the door he found that the man was evidently in a dying condition. The city physician was sent for, but before he appeared Wilson was dead. The coroner held an inquest in the afternoon and decided that death resulted from apoplexy. The deceased has been a confirmed inebriate for four years past, having been arrested time and again for drunkenness. He came to this country from Sweden about eight years ago. He worked industriously at railroading for four years, and saved enough money to send for his wife and children. The ship on which they embarked for America was wrecked, and they were drowned. Wilson took the sad news very hard, and attempted to drown his sorrows in drink. He never seemed to have much care for himself, or anyone else since then, and sank lower and lower to his death in a lock-up from the effects of his debauchery.

IT WAS DILLMAN.

Identity of the Man Murdered at Spencer's Bridge Established. When William Dillman left Minneapolis for British Columbia some months ago, he wrote upon a bill-head of Hugh Butler, the East side saloonist, the addresses of certain relatives and friends in the city to whom he wished to write. As stated in yesterday's GLOBE, Mr. Butler on Thursday received a telegram from Spencer's Bridge, B. C., saying that his business card had been found upon the body of a murdered man, whose identity was unknown. The circumstances of Dillman's inquest were recalled, and a telegram was sent back inquiring if the paper found on the dead man had upon it the names of several different persons. An answer was received yesterday stating that the names of John Harner, John Lynch, Miles Dillman, Susie Dillman and Thomas Butler were on the paper. This establishes Dillman's identity as the man murdered without a doubt. Miles Dillman is a cousin and Susie Dillman is a sister, both residing in Minneapolis. The family of the deceased, consisting of a wife and five children, reside at Halifax, N. S.

REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Wheeler's Dog Story—A Remarkable Recovery of a Locket. Peter Mack, a well known dog who dog climbs on to the street car and rides home every night. He always picks out the right car, and never gets on the wrong line. Even when the color of the car was changed they couldn't fool him. "I think that the most intelligent dog I ever heard of," observed Lac Stafford to the editor of the Globe, "is the dog Mack. He used to come to the house every afternoon and look up at the clock to see what time it was. Say, if it was a few minutes to five he'd wait around kind of uneasy, like until the hands pointed to the '5' on the dial and then he'd put for the pasture and drove the cows in for milking. You wouldn't suppose the dog could do that, would you? Well, say I didn't either, so one afternoon I went about 3 o'clock I turned the hands of the clock so that they pointed to 5 o'clock. Toward that was the dog's name appended to come into the room and look at the clock. Say, at first he looked as if he thought something was wrong, and I see astonishment clearly depicted in his face as I see it in yours now. He looked at the clock and then seemed to lister to some one talking. Then he went out on the porch and looked at the sun. Then he came back and looked at the clock again to make sure he wasn't mistaken. He trotted out to the pasture slowly, in a sort of a dazed way. Say, he got the cows together and say he finally drove them up to the barn. But, say, in the meantime I'd changed the hands back to 3 o'clock. Say, no one came out to milk the cows, and Towser came to the house and barked, as he always did. Say, no one came out. Finally he came inside and looked at the clock to see if the '5' was there, and he was just paralyzed. Say, he didn't know what was up. Say, I never saw a dog take anything like that, would you? Say, he gave one bark and rushed out to the barn and drove those cows back to pasture at a rate that astonished them, I tell you. Say, it spoiled the milk. To the rear of each and out of the line of fire, stood two other men, while at one side, with his frock coat buttoned tightly, and holding a leather case beneath his arm, stood the fifth. As the shots rang out, he made a motion forward, but as each of the marksmen remained motionless, he drew back and consulted his watch. "Now, gentlemen," said the man in the rear, "we have decided upon another round. I will give the word as before, and both must fire after the word 'two.' And, so help me heaven! the man who reserves his shot will get the contents of his pistol."

REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

WE SUIT EVERYBODY! The Purse as Well as the Form. The GREAT REDUCTION SALE OF THE Big Boston, Minneapolis, Is drawing thousands. All Summer Suits, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Etc., Etc., marked DOWN, DOWN, DOWN. BRING IN THE SHEKELS AND Buy yourselves Rich DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Solid Silverware, Plated Ware, French Clocks, Opera Glasses, Bronzes, Spectacles. Our stock is selected from the most celebrated manufacturers Bought at prices that cannot be undersold. Artistic Watch Work. Everything in Jewelry, repaired and made to order.

AMUSEMENTS. PENCE OPERA HOUSE. COOLEST THEATER IN MINNEAPOLIS. Week of July 26. First half of Week. "SIX D EGRES OF CRIME." Remainder of Week, "MY PARTNER." Prices 10c, 20c and 30c. Matinee Wedn 5c day and Saturday. 208, 207, 309, 21

BATTLE OF ATLANTA THE GREAT WAR PANORAMA. Fifth street, near Nicollet, Minneapolis. Open daily from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m. Pronounced by competent critics the most vivid, realistic and grandest War Panorama yet produced. Admission—Adults, 50 cents; children under fifteen, 25 cents.

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON. TOMMY WARREN, The Champion Feather-Weight of the World. AND JIMMIE COLLINS Of Pittsburg, in an Eight-Round Contest!

FOR \$500 A SIDE AND THE Feather-Weight Championship Of the World. LELAND RINK Monday, July 26. CALHOUN PARK! Lake Calhoun Motor Station. Thursday, July 29, afternoon at 3:30 p. m., evening at 8:30 p. m., 2 Sword Combats! 2 Duncan C. Ross vs. Sergt. Charles Walsh The Event of the Season. Grounds lit by electric lights. Motor cars stop at Park. Admission (including seats in grand stand) 5c.

BASE BALL, Sunday, July 25th, 1886. Minneapolis vs. St. Paul, AT MINNEAPOLIS. Game called at 4:10 p. m. Come out and see the finest game of the season. Trains leave the Milwaukee depot at 3:00, 3:30 and 4 p. m.

THEATRE COMIQUE! W. BROWN, Manager. JAMES WHEELER, Business Manager. WEEK JULY 26, 1886. The Largest Show of the Season. Messrs. Wade & Leclaire, Maud Martin, Lizzie Raymond, James Goodwin, Emma Harrison, Billy and Frankie Gray, Bessie Vernon, Jessie Elmore, Nick Briggs, Florence Wheeler. Matinee Thursday, at 2:30. NOTICE—Change in prices during the hot weather. A reserved seat in parquet for 25c; dress circle 15c.

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