

Peter Armond's Opinion.

Our old friend of three score years and ten, Peter Armond, who recently married a wife of twenty-five summers, told a TRIBUNE reporter Thursday afternoon that it was his firm conviction that "all the devils of hell have broken loose and come on earth for the especial purpose of making trouble for him." In explanation of what led him to such belief, Peter stated that some days before he was married, but while his prospective wife was living in his house, she received a letter from some one in St. Paul, advising her not to marry him, but to return at once to that city. The letter, Peter says, was not especially complimentary to himself, though it contained nothing worse than rather pointed hints that he was criminally responsible for the death of

HIS FIVE FORMER WIVES.

Peter says that the day before they were married he went home from down town and found the young lady with her trunk packed in readiness to return to St. Paul that very night; but he persuaded her to remain. The next morning they were married, and now Peter would be perfectly happy if it were not for the boys who gave him a quiet little chivari for several nights in succession. It seems that at about 10 o'clock in the evening of Tuesday, the day of the wedding, fifty or more boys, "most of them Dutchmen," Peter says, went to his house and began a chivari. They broke in the door and windows, and threw stones into the house, finally entering themselves, and crowding into one room where the old man appeared before them in full evening dress, consisting of a night shirt, to know what they wanted. The war cry of the mob was "beer!" They wanted five dollars to buy Fink's beer. Peter said he would give them an order for two kegs if they would go away and leave him alone in his glory. They expressed a determination to have five kegs, or to

UPSET THE HOUSE.

The old man invited them to go ahead and do as they threatened, saying that he built the house himself, and could build it again; they would get only two kegs. One of the gang turned to a big fellow, who appeared to be the leader, and asked: "Well, Mr. President, what shall we do?" "Five kegs of beer, or down comes the house," was the response of the president, and for a time Peter thought they would really wreck the building. But the old fellow had nerve, and would not give in; so the mob finally accepted his terms, and an order on Fink for two kegs of beer. They concluded to have their little celebration the next night; but before evening Peter called at Fink's and left instructions that the beer was not to be given out until the fellows paid for the damage they had done to his house. The mob called at the brewery Wednesday night. On learning that they could not get the beer until the damages were paid, they went to Peter's house again, and raised

A BIGGER RACKET THAN BEFORE.

In order to save his property, Peter felt compelled to withdraw the condition on which his order was to be filled by the brewer, and he did so. The fellows got two large kegs, instead of two small ones, as he intended, telling the brewer that such was the understanding. Fearing a continuation of the chivari, the old man sought protection of the police Thursday morning, and was promised that an officer would be detailed that night to keep a look out around his house. In the afternoon of the same day, he was making the rounds of attorneys' offices, to learn if the leaders of the mob could not be made to pay for the damage they have done about his premises. Meeting the reporter, he unfolded his tale of woe, and requested us to ask in the TRIBUNE if there is any law in Duluth against a peaceful citizen's

MARRYING A SIXTH WIFE.

when all her predecessors are dead, and if not, is there any law here to protect said peaceful citizen from mobs that break in upon the privacy of the wedding night and attempt to upset the house. This is what Peter would like to know. The TRIBUNE gives it up. And these are the sore troubles that have led our ancient and much-married German friend to seriously entertain the horrible theory that all theimps of the lower regions have immigrated to the earth to make things particularly warm for him in his old age.

carefully prepared pamphlet, soon to be published, descriptive of the Northern Pacific country and the various cities and towns on the main line and branches. Duluth will be given something of the prominence she deserves, and which is hers by right, the subject matter being furnished by a resident of the city. The Northern Pacific cannot afford to discriminate against Duluth, and we are glad that the new management has radically changed the unfair policy of the past. Naturally and in fact, Duluth is as much the eastern terminus of the Northern Pacific as San Francisco is the western terminus of the Central Pacific.