

Duluth Tribune.

DULUTH, MINN., NOV. 23, 1881.

ADVERTISING RATES.

REVERSE OCCUPIED BY TEN LINES OF THIS SIZE TYPE CONSTITUTE A SQUARE.

Space	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.
1 sq. ft.	50	75	90	100	120
2 sq. ft.	85	120	140	150	170
3 sq. ft.	120	160	180	190	210
4 sq. ft.	150	210	240	260	280
5 sq. ft.	190	260	310	330	360
6 sq. ft.	220	310	360	380	400
7 sq. ft.	240	340	390	410	430
8 sq. ft.	260	370	420	440	460
9 sq. ft.	280	390	440	460	480
10 sq. ft.	300	420	470	490	510
11 sq. ft.	320	440	490	510	530
12 sq. ft.	340	460	510	530	550
13 sq. ft.	360	480	530	550	570
14 sq. ft.	380	500	550	570	590
15 sq. ft.	400	520	570	590	610
16 sq. ft.	420	540	590	610	630
17 sq. ft.	440	560	610	630	650
18 sq. ft.	460	580	630	650	670
19 sq. ft.	480	600	650	670	690
20 sq. ft.	500	620	670	690	710
21 sq. ft.	520	640	690	710	730
22 sq. ft.	540	660	710	730	750
23 sq. ft.	560	680	730	750	770
24 sq. ft.	580	700	750	770	790
25 sq. ft.	600	720	770	790	810
26 sq. ft.	620	740	790	810	830
27 sq. ft.	640	760	810	830	850
28 sq. ft.	660	780	830	850	870
29 sq. ft.	680	800	850	870	890
30 sq. ft.	700	820	870	890	910
31 sq. ft.	720	840	890	910	930
32 sq. ft.	740	860	910	930	950
33 sq. ft.	760	880	930	950	970
34 sq. ft.	780	900	950	970	990
35 sq. ft.	800	920	970	990	1010
36 sq. ft.	820	940	990	1010	1030
37 sq. ft.	840	960	1010	1030	1050
38 sq. ft.	860	980	1030	1050	1070
39 sq. ft.	880	1000	1050	1070	1090
40 sq. ft.	900	1020	1070	1090	1110
41 sq. ft.	920	1040	1090	1110	1130
42 sq. ft.	940	1060	1110	1130	1150
43 sq. ft.	960	1080	1130	1150	1170
44 sq. ft.	980	1100	1150	1170	1190
45 sq. ft.	1000	1120	1170	1190	1210
46 sq. ft.	1020	1140	1190	1210	1230
47 sq. ft.	1040	1160	1210	1230	1250
48 sq. ft.	1060	1180	1230	1250	1270
49 sq. ft.	1080	1200	1250	1270	1290
50 sq. ft.	1100	1220	1270	1290	1310
51 sq. ft.	1120	1240	1290	1310	1330
52 sq. ft.	1140	1260	1310	1330	1350
53 sq. ft.	1160	1280	1310	1330	1350
54 sq. ft.	1180	1300	1310	1330	1350
55 sq. ft.	1200	1320	1310	1330	1350
56 sq. ft.	1220	1340	1310	1330	1350
57 sq. ft.	1240	1360	1310	1330	1350
58 sq. ft.	1260	1380	1310	1330	1350
59 sq. ft.	1280	1400	1310	1330	1350
60 sq. ft.	1300	1420	1310	1330	1350
61 sq. ft.	1320	1440	1310	1330	1350
62 sq. ft.	1340	1460	1310	1330	1350
63 sq. ft.	1360	1480	1310	1330	1350
64 sq. ft.	1380	1500	1310	1330	1350
65 sq. ft.	1400	1520	1310	1330	1350
66 sq. ft.	1420	1540	1310	1330	1350
67 sq. ft.	1440	1560	1310	1330	1350
68 sq. ft.	1460	1580	1310	1330	1350
69 sq. ft.	1480	1600	1310	1330	1350
70 sq. ft.	1500	1620	1310	1330	1350
71 sq. ft.	1520	1640	1310	1330	1350
72 sq. ft.	1540	1660	1310	1330	1350
73 sq. ft.	1560	1680	1310	1330	1350
74 sq. ft.	1580	1700	1310	1330	1350
75 sq. ft.	1600	1720	1310	1330	1350
76 sq. ft.	1620	1740	1310	1330	1350
77 sq. ft.	1640	1760	1310	1330	1350
78 sq. ft.	1660	1780	1310	1330	1350
79 sq. ft.	1680	1800	1310	1330	1350
80 sq. ft.	1700	1820	1310	1330	1350
81 sq. ft.	1720	1840	1310	1330	1350
82 sq. ft.	1740	1860	1310	1330	1350
83 sq. ft.	1760	1880	1310	1330	1350
84 sq. ft.	1780	1900	1310	1330	1350
85 sq. ft.	1800	1920	1310	1330	1350
86 sq. ft.	1820	1940	1310	1330	1350
87 sq. ft.	1840	1960	1310	1330	1350
88 sq. ft.	1860	1980	1310	1330	1350
89 sq. ft.	1880	2000	1310	1330	1350
90 sq. ft.	1900	2020	1310	1330	1350
91 sq. ft.	1920	2040	1310	1330	1350
92 sq. ft.	1940	2060	1310	1330	1350
93 sq. ft.	1960	2080	1310	1330	1350
94 sq. ft.	1980	2100	1310	1330	1350
95 sq. ft.	2000	2120	1310	1330	1350
96 sq. ft.	2020	2140	1310	1330	1350
97 sq. ft.	2040	2160	1310	1330	1350
98 sq. ft.	2060	2180	1310	1330	1350
99 sq. ft.	2080	2200	1310	1330	1350
100 sq. ft.	2100	2220	1310	1330	1350

"HARBORING" AN UNTAMED STAG.

Meaning of the Word—How the Noble Beast is Found.

To the reader who boasts of no sporting proclivities, harboring an untamed stag may seem an exorbitant and less dangerous than nurturing a serpent in one's bosom; and, even to the minds of many who claim some knowledge of hunting in its more common phases, the phrase will perhaps convey a very vague meaning. It is better, therefore, to begin at once by explaining that harboring is a technical term, used by experts in woodcraft, for which there is no substitute. Nor is any wanted, for it is a very good word as it stands. It means simply the task of tracing the noble beast to his lair amid some dense thicket of the far-stretching coverts that clothe the steep hills and deep combes of this wild and picturesque West country. This has to be done, not with the aid of keen-scented hounds, but merely by the highly-trained intelligence of a single man, who has devoted many years of his life to the study of red deer and their habits. The harborer begins his work hours before the earliest of those who take part in the more exciting scenes of the chase are out of their beds, and few among these habitual followers have any idea of the toil that is undergone by this man in providing the means of pleasure for them, or of the patient skill displayed by him in pursuit of his calling.

Long before the first pale streak of dawn glimmers above the tops of those heather-clad ridges, and while the valleys are still wrapped in darkness, he sets out on his lonely way over moors, where there may be nothing but a devious sheep-track to guide him, and that often lost in a pathless swamp or overgrown with tangled ling. He and his forest-bred pony, however, have traversed these solitudes together for many a day. To them every swell or hollow of the open heath are as familiar as the features of a broad highway to ordinary beings; and through the thick mists that roll from seaward across these wastes they can make their way with an instinct that is as seldom at fault as the needle in which a sailor places implicit faith. When the fixture is at Cloutsham Ball, as it always is for an opening day with the Devon and Somerset, his labors are a little lightened by intimate knowledge of the feeding grounds most affected by the lordly wanderers. The chances are many that local farmers and rustics, in whom a love of the sport has been instilled from childhood, will be able to tell him all about the mighty habits of the wary animal of which he is in search. They will have watched the monach of the herds moving slowly from field to field ripening corn in the summer moonlight, or returning with long, leisurely stride from some distant scenes of feasting, to the deep shadow of his woodland retreat in the gray dawn.

Still, the harborer may not trust these men overmuch. Beyond learning from them the customary habits of the heaviest harts, for with them only has he any concern, he must rely on his own keen observation. Having given all the deer time to return into the woodlands, he takes himself straightway to the part where a field of standing corn lies near the covert boundary, and there he finds that the fattest stag, with noble "breadth of beamed frontlet," has been seen browsing on the wheat for nights past, and there, in the laziness of his well-fed ease, he will probably have been daintily nibbling the choicest morsels within the last hour or two. Luckily, there was rain before nightfall, and on ground that but a day before would have been too hard to bear the faintest trace of a hoof-print a well-defined "slot" will be left now. There it is, too indistinct for the closest scrutiny of untrained eyes to make anything of, but clear enough to him who reads all these signs as if from a book. A little further on and he stoops to examine an ear of corn that is only half eaten—a clear sign that a stag has been there, nibbled at it after his fastidious fashion, and passed on to another. He can be followed into a turnip-field, where the roots, simply bitten by him, then tossed disdainfully over his head, are strewed in wasteful profusion. Again he comes on a clear slot, this time a male deer without shadow of doubt, but too narrow at the heel to proclaim a goodly stag of 10, and, therefore, proving only of passing interest for the harborer who is in search of a nobler quarry.

Miller after Miller walks, now plunging into a deep valley, where a brook comes tumbling down and foaming over huge brown boulders, now toiling slowly up precipitous steeps, whence he looks on the broad channel flooded with moonlight and on the dim outline of distant Welsh hills, until the long sight of the Severn sea can be heard far below, where the surf breaks on huge rounded rocks. Then, by a wide detour, he comes back to the further side of a wide valley. Daylight is falling full on the ridge as he crests it, and still no signs of the looked-for stag have been found. At last his footstep quickens as he catches sight of a rack in the boundary fence, with twigs freshly broken by the passage of a heavy deer. There is the slot now, three fingers broad at the heel, and the marks of the dew claws where he has taken off for his leap into the covert. Going back a little the harborer finds another slot well defined, and the roes spreading only so much as they do when a stag is traveling at a slow trot. Evidently, therefore, he did not mean going on, and will probably be found in the covert below. Still, to make sure, the harborer covers all the ground around by slowly-narrowing circles, and, finding no trace of a stag going out, he tells almost within a gunshot where the grand old fellow is lying. Then he hastens away joyfully to meet the huntsmen and hounds at their craggy place on Clevedon Ball, and though many will crowd around him eager to know the whereabouts of the quarry he will keep his secret from all but master and huntsman until the tufters have been thrown in, found, game, and the chase has begun.—Cor.

PULLMAN PALACE CARS<