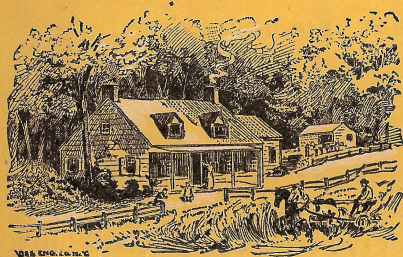
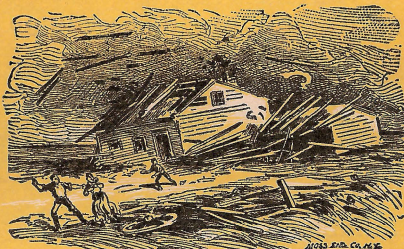


30,000 ACRES  
OF  
Choice Hardwood Farming Lands

FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS.



Woodland Home.



Prairie Home.

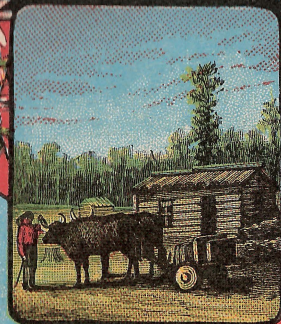
NO FLOODS!  
NO BLIZZARDS!  
NO CYCLONES!

WRITE TO

DELEGLISE & HUTCHINSON,

*Antigo, Langlade Co., Wisconsin.*

WOODLAND  
HOMES as they are  
and can be made  
IN THE NEW NORTH OF  
WISCONSIN.



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FACTS IN A NUT-SHELL, concerning the Advantages of Woodland Homes in New Wisconsin: Fertile Soil, Pure Water, Magnificent Timber, Steady and Sure Markets, Best Society, Diversified Occupations, Pleasurable Recreation, and Safe and Profitable Investments .....	3-5
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WRITE OR CALL ON

Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.

## IN † A † NUT-SHELL.

*Proof that Prosperity will Reward your Labors  
and Investments in*

## NEW WISCONSIN

*Facts in a nut-shell, for perusal by all who desire  
to change locality. Read and learn of the  
advantages and beauties of "Wood-  
land Homes." They will suit:*

**BECAUSE,  
THE SOIL is wonderfully fertile.**



Is the quickest to germinate.  
Is not affected by drouth.  
Has excellent subsoil drainage.  
Wears magnificently.  
Yields cereals, forage grasses, vegeta-  
bles and root crops in great abun-  
dance.

**BECAUSE,  
THE WATER can not be excelled for purity.**



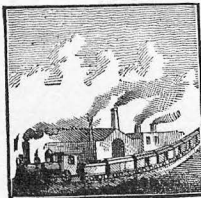
Is remarkably soft.  
Is refreshing and invigorating.  
Abounds in lakes and streams,  
Beautiful rivulets and springs.  
Blesses man with health.  
Yields him motive power, and never  
fails in supply.

WRITE OR CALL ON

Deleglise &amp; Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.

**BECAUSE,****THE TIMBER is magnificent.**

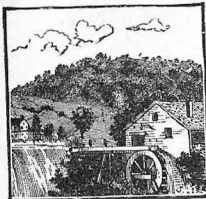
Supplies mills and factories.  
 Pays for, and clears the farm.  
 Is of all species.  
 Vigorous growth.  
 Supplies fuel.  
 Enriches the owner, and beautifies  
 homes by surrounding them with  
 magnificent groves.

**BECAUSE,****THE MARKETS are the steadiest and surest.**

Always profitable.  
 Always vigorous.  
 Pay the best prices.  
 Are stimulated by the pineries.  
 By the mines.  
 By mills and factories.  
 Are at your door, saving the great cost  
 of transportation.

**BECAUSE,****THE SOCIETY is the best in the West.**

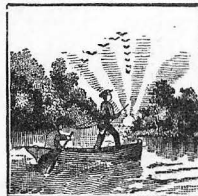
Is fostered grandly by churches.  
 By schools.  
 They are numerous and vigorous.  
 Well supported.  
 On firm foundations.  
 Have beautiful edifices, and reflect great  
 credit on the energy and enterprise of  
 Northern Wisconsin.

**BECAUSE,****OCCUPATIONS are a multitude.**

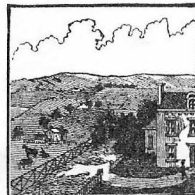
Are never over supplied.  
 Are remarkably remunerative.  
 Are found in the work-shop,  
 The mill,  
 The factory,  
 The store,  
 The office,  
 The mines and the pineries, and bless  
 the follower with health, wealth and happiness.

WRITE OR CALL ON

Deleglise &amp; Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.

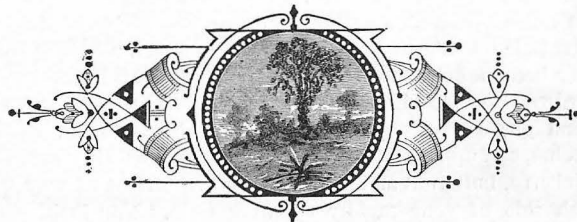
**BECAUSE,****RECREATION can be taken with pleasure and profit.**

In the woodlands.  
 On the lakes.  
 With gun.  
 With rod.  
 With pencil.  
 With brush.  
 With promise of restored health,  
 Rested brain, and the accumulation of  
 a grand store of wisdom obtainable only in Nature's Beautiful  
 Woodland Park.

**BECAUSE,****INVESTMENTS are safe and profitable.**

In lands.  
 In business.  
 In mills and factories.  
 In timber, and in minerals.  
 In farms.  
 In city property.  
 In lumbering and mining.  
 In fact, in the hundreds of avenues of  
 Nature's Great Savings Bank—the Woodlands of Northern  
 Wisconsin.

Reader, these reasons are not mythical. They are real.  
 They have been proven over and over again, and can be  
 vouched for by scores of reliable parties. We have taken this  
 method of setting them forth, believing that such method will  
 better convey the truth, and make more clearly to be under-  
 stood the great advantages of Northern Wisconsin. You have  
 them here in a nut-shell, and in no elaborate coloring. The  
 reasons are facts, concisely put, for the benefit of all those  
 searching for new homes.



Deleglise &amp; Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.

# What a Prospector Saw

*And how it resulted. Facts about  
New Wisconsin.*

*Its great natural resources, and their rapid  
development. Beautiful homes; broad  
acres; business openings and  
bright prospects.*

*Facts that will interest those who are prospect-  
ing for a locality in which health is  
assured, wealth secured, and  
where enterprise leads.*

In the great progressive march that has enlisted the interest of the sturdy sons of toil, and the enterprising capitalists of Northern Wisconsin, and attracts the attention of thousands abroad, there is an impetus that is destined to make it yet broader in its compass, and yet still farther reaching in its attractive force. It is not a speculative cyclone, or soap-bubble boom. It is not managed by a few individuals or controlled by railroad monopolies. Its feeding force is not foreign, but exists in itself, and though its growth now seems of vast magnitude, it is just fairly initiated. The grand secret of the rapid advancement of the woodland wilds of Wisconsin lies in the diversity of its interests.

When you reach and traverse this portion of the State, as you now can by several trunk railway lines, and their feeders, you are astonished at the almost incalculable number of its

## OPENINGS FOR MUSCLE, BRAIN AND MONEY.

You anticipate the finding of a great pine lumbering region, and you are not disappointed. The great pine monarchs of the forest tower along your route, as you are whirled mile after mile into the forests, and you wonder if the supply can ever become exhausted. But suddenly you dart into a dense hardwood forest, where sentinels of a more hardened nature stand guard on every hand. Mighty elms, maples, oaks, birches, and upland spruce, intermingled with a thrifty growth of cherry, butternut and basswood, hem the right of way on each side of your rapidly speeding train. You look, you

Deleglise &amp; Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.

wonder, and then you begin partially to realize the magnificence and wealth of the timber interests of Northern Wisconsin. As you begin more fully to comprehend this forest wealth, you drop into a speculative mood. You begin to figure on the profit of timber investment. Your calculations run this wise—cutting, landing on bank, and “running” to the mills and factories in Central Wisconsin. Just now you dart across a stream where brown logs glisten in the sunlight, hiding the surface of the river almost wholly from its rays, so densely are the logs packed. But where is the “far famed river boy”? You turn your gaze again in the direction your train is rushing, feeling that something is amiss, in the absence of the log driver. Suddenly a curve in the road brings to your view an apparent opening in the timber away ahead, and you conjecture as to its cause, until you rush through a ten to twenty-acre clearing, in whose centre stands a neat log cabin. As you dart into the forest again, you pass the sturdy pioneer (at least you think him to be such) who is felling magnificent trees in the work of widening his new farm area. You now begin to figure his profit, or rather what he may realize for his timber and toil when the former is “run” to a market from one to two hundred miles south. You begin to admit that he has a possibility of gaining a livelihood, even in these wilds. Suddenly you dart by another cabin home, then another, and still another.

## THE FIELDS GET BROADER.

Some of them show indications of having been tilled two or three years. Wagon roads begin to cross the track, up and down which you see openings, which you rightly conclude to be the home sites of other settlers. The cabins begin to give way to larger and more commodious log houses. The fields grow broader, and the stumps which so thickly studded the first clearings, thin down to a corporal's guard, and in some instances disappear wholly from fields. Lastly, frame farm houses scatter in here and there, and you are astonished at the wonderful display of enterprise and the advanced stages of civilization, where you expected, at the best, only the rudest primitive openings. You dart across the log-burdened stream again, and you again look in vain for the drivers. You are just on the point of querying a fellow passenger about the matter, when you dash around another curve, into a

## NOISY, BUSTLING, DRIVING YOUNG CITY.

Your train halts at a very respectable depot, and you are so astonished at the city you have struck, that you conclude to

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

"lay over" and "look over" this metropolis. As you are leaving the depot, a large out-going freight engine begins to tug and snort, hampered in its start by a long train of flat and box cars, loaded with the forest harvest—lumber. If you visit the depot again during the day, you will find other freight trains loading with the same product. You dump your grip sack at a hotel that puts many boasted inns in older towns to shame, by its hospitality and modern appliances for convenience and comfort.

It seems as though a sight-seeing stroll about town would rest your cramped limbs, and you start out. Main street invites you from the hotel piazza, and you stroll along, raising a hundred queries to satisfy your astonishment. You admit having heard of "some sort of a settlement" in this locality, but this is a young city. Here are wide, graded streets, good sidewalks, handsome business structures—fine blocks of them. You lean against a pole, and glancing upward, instead of perceiving a telegraph wire, as you anticipated, you observe a net work, and you can only decipher the enigma by admitting that this town leads again, in its accommodating contrivances—it has a telephone. You enter some of the largest stores, but you find no loitering clerk ready to seat himself on the counter and open a campaign of questions. Strangers must be very common, for they apparently attract no curiosity. The clerks are "on the jump," incited to activity by a host of well-dressed, intelligent appearing and courteous grade of customers. You wait to see how the "tick" business is operated in this new country, but you are again misled. When the parcels are "billed," the customers draw forth fat wallets and discharge their obligations very cheerfully. To the street again. You seem to

**CATCH THE SPIRIT OF ENTHUSIASM,**

and your step becomes elastic, and you find yourself rushing along the sidewalk, keeping up with the people, who tread the walk as though their moments were of extraordinary value. You pass stores and shops of all the different branches of mercantile industry, and in such you note a continuation of the lively business scenes that you witnessed upon the first store threshold. As you start out upon your after-dinner walk (you have ceased to stroll) a chorus of steam whistles greets your ear. Surely they do not all sound from the depot, and in turning to locate the whereabouts of the cause of this noisy, screeching concert, you catch a view of several smoke stacks, from which belch forth volumes of smoke, and as the whistles cease,

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

you begin to distinguish the component parts of the hum of industry, that sang you a pleasing song during your forenoon trip about the store and shop portion of the town. As you draw nearer the

**MANUFACTURING SECTION OF THIS YOUNG CITY,**

you hear the high tenor of the lightning circular saws, as they fairly shoot through huge logs, driven against them by the "steam feed" carriage. You halt in astonishment. Here on the site of what you supposed to be a pioneer shanty town, you find, not only mammoth stores of all classes, and business shops of all respectable trades, but you find mills that rank with the heaviest and largest. When you have fed your curiosity to its satisfaction, so far as the huge "double rotary" is concerned, you begin a tour of inspection. You conjecture rightly that this immense establishment was not built wholly for the "double rotary," voracious even as it is, for its provender from the forest. You enter another department, where the tenor part is sung by a good number of "shingle saws," "picket saws," "knot saws" and "bolters." A host of employees seem to move as by machinery themselves, so accurate are their motions. They may glance at you for a moment, but for a moment only. A gentlemanly-looking individual approaches you, and you feel that you have won an opportunity to satisfy your Yankee proclivity for asking questions. You are correct again. The gentlemanly foreman informs you that from one hundred to one hundred and fifty hands are employed in and around the mill. That it will cut something like thirty millions per year.

You also learn that the wires you now for the first time observe, stretching from the mill to a building several rods distant, are

**ELECTRIC LIGHT**

wires, that connect the light-producing machine in the aforesaid building, with the mill. The mill is brilliantly illuminated during the night, and the ponderous engine beats time with its steady puff, puff, for the machinery concert, from 12 A. M. Monday until 12 P. M. Saturday. You step over to the electric light building, but you find the electric machine hasn't a monopoly. In this building a large planer sings bass, and lighter pieces fill in the parts. This institution is run by a water wheel, and you step out upon the dam, and look up the stream. What a sight! One solid surface of logs covers the reservoir, and stretches up the stream, until a bend cuts off your view, and you believe that the cause of the absence of the "river boy" is explained by this huge mill, and its neigh-

WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

boring helpers—mills and factories—which you conclude are found here, from the number of smoke stacks you see. It looks as though the river was crammed with logs from its bottom up, and they loom up on its banks in rollways 20 feet high. You no longer figure “running expenses” to distant points, in your footing of profits for the pioneer settler. You learn without asking him, that he has a grand market right at home for every stick of timber that is growing on his farm site. Another smoke stack is sought out, and you find that it towers over another saw mill, and a sash, door and blind factory. Another one leads you to a saw mill and furniture factory, run in connection.

**A MARKET HERE,**

you see, for the growth of cherry, birch, butternut and basswood that you admired along the railway line. A noisy institution attracts your attention, and you investigate to find the cause to be a huge press baling “excelsior,” and the necessary cutting machinery, shaving the basswood blocks. Another saw mill, with planing and shingle mill attachments, is visited. You are not satisfied yet, and you search out another saw mill, with a hub factory connected, and from its proprietor learn that the city stands in prospect of a veneering mill, a carriage and chair factory and a wooden ware factory. He also tells you that the excelsior folks are just on the point of putting in broom and fork handle machinery. As you start toward the heart of the young city, you are halted by another smoke stack; and you find it marks a first-class machine shop, and that a foundry is about in readiness to be run in connection. No “sending down the line” you see, for repair work or new castings.

**A FEELING OF CONTENTMENT**

begins to steal over you. For some time past, the prosy ways of your old home have really been oppressive. Its staid, slow habits you have felt were diminishing your stock of ambition and enterprise. You really have grown languid, and when you started out to look over this town you simply started out for a “stroll.” You remember how soon you began to feel a lively interest. You really believe that you feel your blood begin to course and tingle in your veins. Your step grows sprightly, and the pure, bracing atmosphere seems to make you buoyant. You hasten back to your hotel, and at once interview your landlord as to the

**DIRECT “OPENINGS”**

that are yet available. Some one of the several he enumerates,

WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

strikes you very forcibly, and you go south the next morning as fast as steam can pull you, to dispose of your business, and effects, at your old home, prior to beginning life and business in this bustling, booming, woodland town. You pass the familiar land marks of the up trip, and you enjoy them far more, now that you have found a locality where your pent-up energy can have full sway, and the languor and lassitude that you feel is ruining your health, must part company with you.

If you are a farmer, you will remain a few days longer so as to be able to visit and converse with the large-hearted, open-handed, intelligent settlers, who left the old home for the same reason that you desire to leave it (because of stagnation of business and the small profits of a farm tilled to death), and from the settlers you catch the same enthusiasm. They are full of energy, and not a murmur of complaint drops from their lips. Their table in the cabin home is spread with varied vegetable products of the virgin soil they have already laid bare to the rays of a warm, invigorating sunlight. They tell you that their prospects are the brightest. The timber they are removing from their new farm home, yields them a rich harvest at the start, and when they get to raising farm produce, the manufacturing, mining and lumbering interests will afford them a live, never-failing

**MARKET, RIGHT AT HOME,**

almost. They will tell you that there are thousands of farm sites just as good as theirs that can yet be secured. They will tell you that they never felt so well, physically and socially, as now. The positive assurance that they can soon surround themselves with the comforts and conveniences of a tasty farm home, makes them cheerful, contented and enthusiastic, and the dry bracing atmosphere, with the purest spring water of the West, makes them robust and energetic. If you are a mechanic, you readily perceive in your tour about the town you have just departed from, plenty of opportunities to render your trade profitable, so many are the new buildings and manufacturing structures uprising. If you are a man of family, the large handsome four or six department school building arrests your attention, and the handsome church edifices assure you that the great civilizing and enlightening agent—Christianity—is fostered dearly.

As you roll along toward the home you have now concluded to dispose of, you pull from your pocket a copy of the local paper of the locality you have chosen for your new home. This is the first opportunity you have had to examine it. You perhaps picked it up at the hotel, as your stay was so short that

WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

you were unable to visit the offices—you had heard there were two or three in town. You glance at the terms—for of course you intend to subscribe—you are once more astonished to find that it is printed on a steam-driven press. You glance at the advertising columns, and you find that you did not visit more than half the business institutions in the town. The editorial columns talk of additional school buildings, one, a

**LARGE FREE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.**

It also hints at yet higher educational institutions as being among the future possibilities. These columns also advocate the barring out of saloons. You observed that no rumholes had a place in the town, and now you learn that the people have kept them out for four years, with an increasing majority against the accursed traffic each year. These same columns tell you that the sentiment against saloons has so crystalized, that this great curse, that has made your own town so much trouble and expense, and disgraced its reputation so often, can never get a footing in Antigo. From these columns you also learn that

**NOT A SINGLE PAUPER**

burdens tax payers, and that the jail does not contain a criminal. In the local columns you learn of many new enterprises on foot, and you note that a host of the best men of the older portions of the State are prospecting for new homes and going into new enterprises in this grand growing locality. You thrust the paper into your pocket, and grow impatient for more haste on the part of the train. Who knows but that your pet project may be taken by some new comer, ere you get back, but you console yourself with the thought that there are scores of other business openings, some of which you can avail yourself of. Your doubts as to the

**GRAND FUTURE**

of the woodland portion of Wisconsin are all removed, and you fall into a mood of wonderment, as to whether your friends at home will credit the wonders you have actually seen. You even admit that you would doubt the facts that you will relate to them, yourself, were they to come from anything but the most positively reliable source. Your train now rolls into your own home station, and its staid habits contrast so strongly with the bustling, driving enthusiasm of the new home you have chosen, that you turn your face northward, and you have to confess that you have a longing to at once return to the bright, booming forest city, to mingle with its business

WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

citizens, or settle near its limits, on a beautifully located farm site.

Reader, this is

**NO FANCY PICTURE.**

Real facts have been given you by this individual, who started out with simply a sight-seeing trip in view—"just to see what the woods looked like," but was so captivated by their natural charms, and their magnificent and unmeasurable wealth, that he at once concluded to join his fortunes with those who are building beautiful homes, and gathering grand harvests from soil and business in this wonder woodland of the North. You can take a similar trip in Northern Wisconsin, and you can find the very town he has pictured, in "the QUEEN OF THE FOREST—ANTIGO."

**THE PIONEER'S FIRST HOME.**

The above scene tells a tale in itself. Unlike the prairie settler, the possessor of the above woodland home site has "everything right at hand" for a house. The tall, straight elms and maples that grow on his farm furnish body material for a comfortable log house. The trained axemen (and there are hosts of them ever ready to lend a helping hand) soon

WRITE OR CALL ON

Deleglise &amp; Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.

shape the trees into "house logs," and then the neighbors generously turn a hand and "roll up" the first home. It is astonishing how neat, attractive and home-like the good housewife can render the interior of one of these cabins, or log houses. Not infrequently the settler hews out logs and has a neat block house. A building of this description can afterward be sided, painted, and given an interior finish also, so that not a dollar expended in a "block house" is wasted.

If the settler's means are meagre, he can, nevertheless, provide his family with a cosy, comfortable home. If he comes as well provided as the prairie settler *must be*, in order to even provide himself with a board shanty, he (the woodland settler) can erect himself a farm house of comfortable dimensions and respectable appearance. The mills are becoming so numerous that it is even now difficult to find a locality where settlements are opening, not supplied. Any of the mills will saw on shares, if the settler desires to save his ready cash for other expenses, so that he has only to cut and

## HAUL HIS LOGS



to the mill in the winter, and he is supplied with all his lumber and timber. Indeed, the market for logs of all species of timber is so live and well established, that the settler can sell his timber for cash, and thus provide himself with funds to purchase all the material he needs, besides his lumber, and pay the carpenter and mason bills. A hundred dollars is really a fortune to a woodland settler, while to his prairie friend it is but a small lift toward a shanty home. Then he is clearing

WRITE OR CALL ON

Deleglise &amp; Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.

his farm at the same time that he is providing his building material.

Truly, Northern Wisconsin is a home for the man with small means, as well as the enterprising capitalist, and you can reap a harvest in the "New North" that will build you a beautiful home, spread broad, productive acres around it, and establish a bank account that is not easily overdrawn.

Some of the grandest openings this locality possesses (and they number by thousands) are now available. Take a few spare days and satisfy yourself as to the comforts and blessings of a home in this Wonderland of the North.

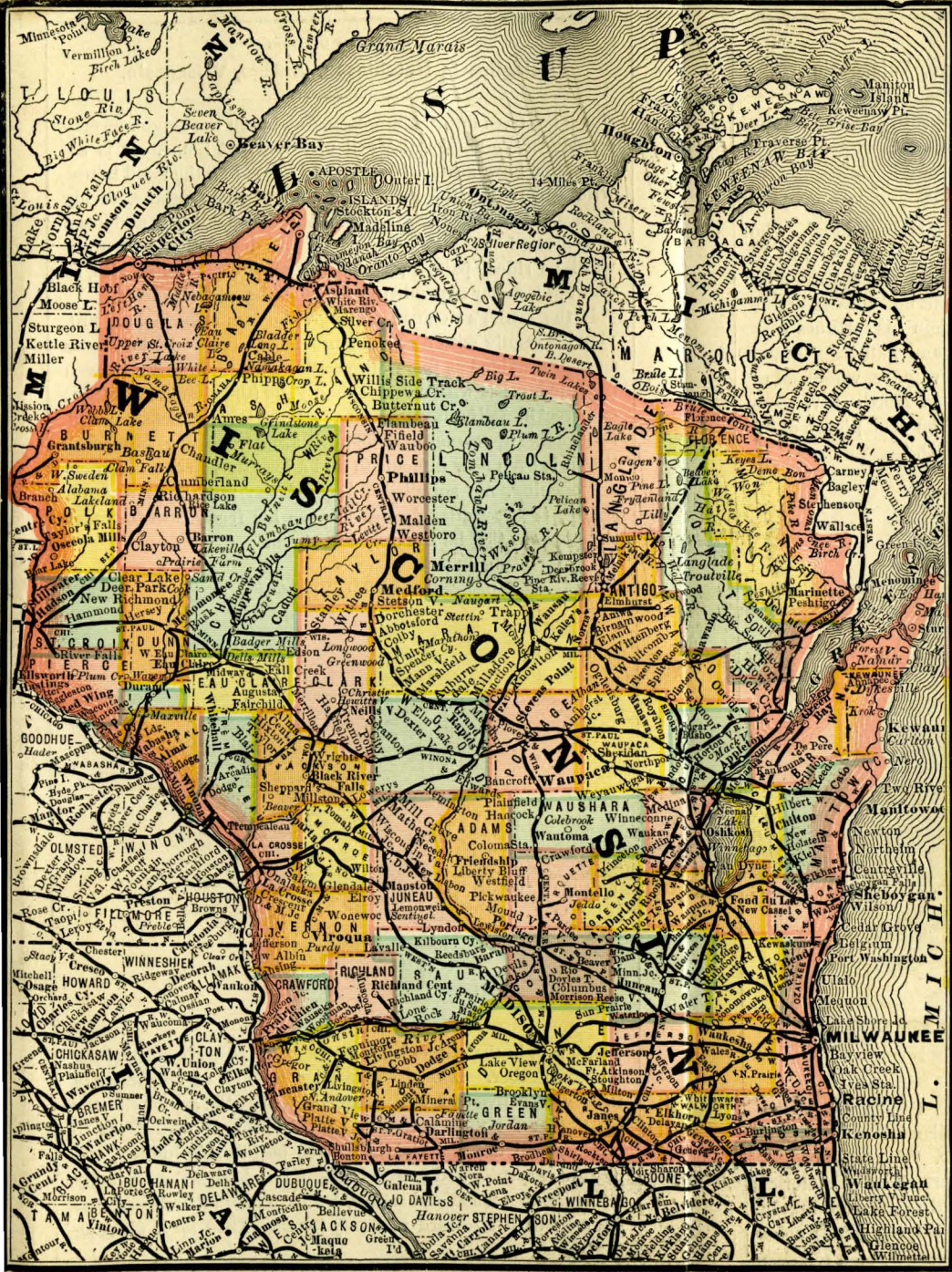
## THE POOR MAN'S CHANCE.


From the flooded districts—from the sections desolated by the cyclones—from the stony, sterile farms of the Eastern States—comes the question: "What can we do in Northern Wisconsin with the few hundred dollars we can scrape together?" The poor man writes: "Years of labor and economy enabled me to build a little home and pay for a few acres of land. The floods came and swept my improvements away. I can now sell my land and little personal property so as to realize a few hundred dollars, which would pay our expenses to your town and leave me with, possibly, a hundred or two of dollars. What would that do toward buying a farm and building a home?" Like letters are received from all quarters, excepting that the cyclone of the prairie did the work of the floods, or that the stony, sterile soil of a New England farm has failed, after years of toil, to pay the mortgage on the homestead. Listen to the promise of hope from the Wisconsin forests. **Fifty dollars cash payment will secure forty acres** of choice woodland; **one hundred dollars cash will secure eighty acres**; and the balance on such easy terms that the sale of the timber and the winter earnings will easily meet them.

Fifteen to twenty dollars cash will buy all that is needed, in addition to the timber that you will find on the spot, to build a warm, comfortable log cabin. This done, your food and clothing can be found on your own land.

One of our customers found over one hundred and fifty dollars on his forty acres, this spring, the result of a pleasant month's work making maple sugar from the beautiful grove of maple trees on his land. Another received \$12 per thousand



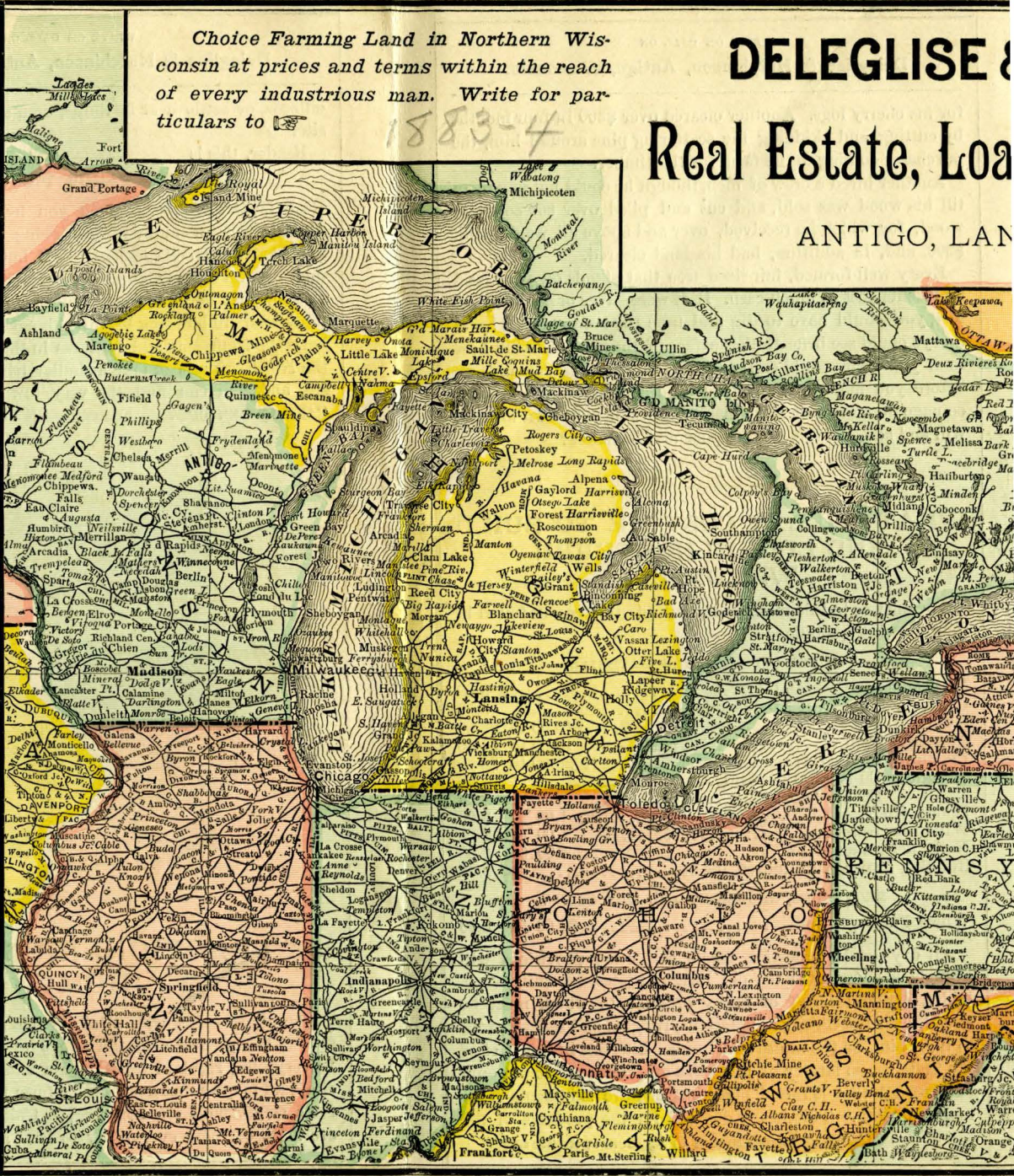


Choice Farming Land in Northern Wisconsin at prices and terms within the reach of every industrious man. Write for particulars to  1883-4

# DELEGLISE & CO.

## Real Estate, Loans

### ANTIGO, WISCONSIN

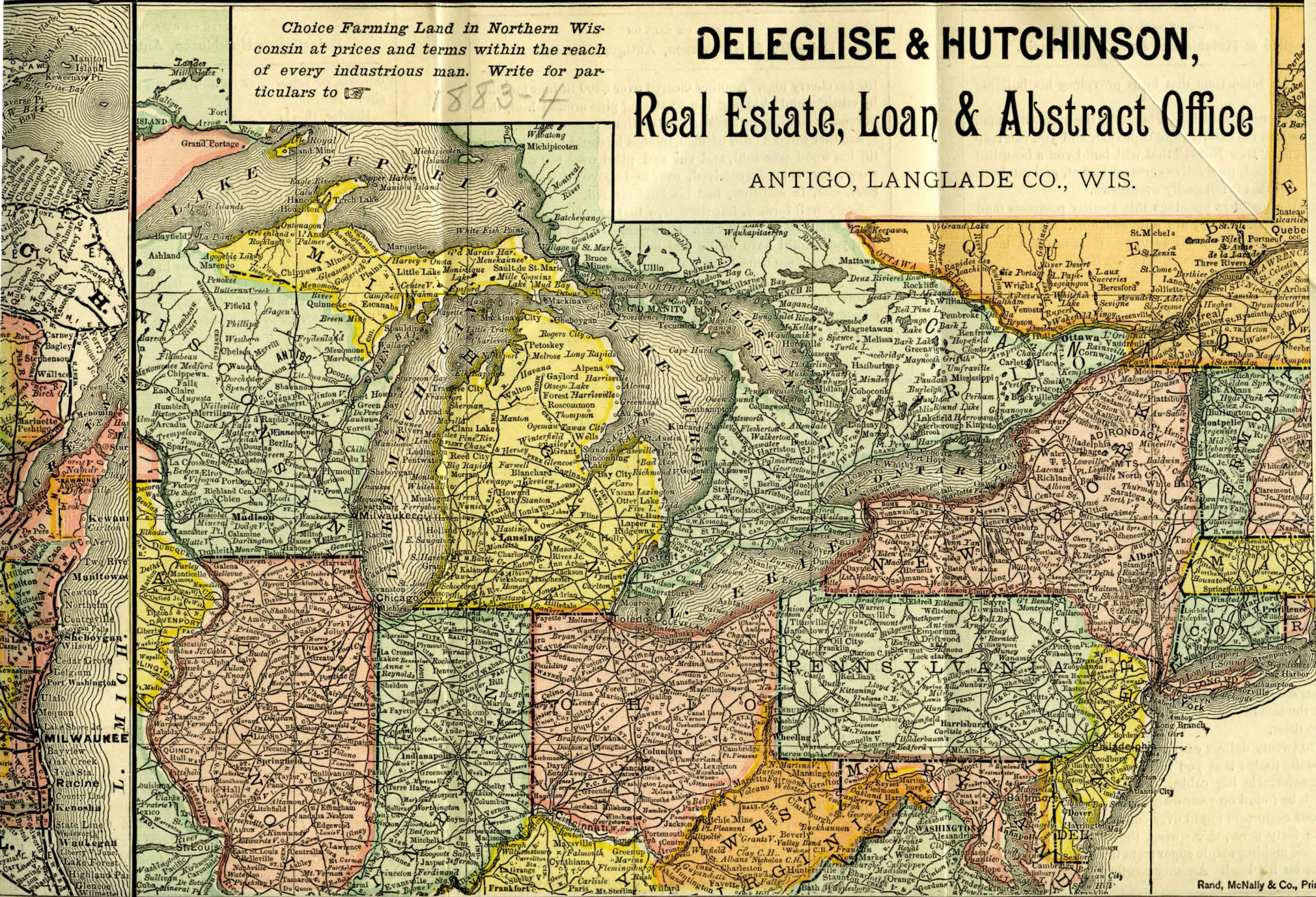


Choice Farming Land in Northern Wisconsin at prices and terms within the reach of every industrious man. Write for particulars to

1883-4

# DELEGLISE & HUTCHINSON, Real Estate, Loan & Abstract Office

ANTIGO, LANGLADE CO., WIS.



WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

for his cherry logs. Another cleared over \$300 in four months by cutting and skidding the scattering pine around him, the purchaser coming to the farm for the timber.

Another hired a crew of men, though he could not pay them till his wood was sold, and cut and piled over 600 cords of wood, for which he received, over and above all wages paid, \$300, and, in addition, had his land cleared.

Every well-formed, fair-sized tree that stands on your land represents just so much cash. If it were silver or gold at your feet, you would have to dig and take the ore to market; and no eye could see beneath the surface of the ground, to tell how soon your vein would end; but as it is, your wealth stands up before you and can be estimated to a dollar, and needs for coinage no more expensive machinery than your own muscle, will and axe. Is this not the poor man's chance?

### WHAT WILL IT COST ME TO BUILD AND LIVE IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN?

The answer to this most important question can be found in the following quotations:

#### LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL.

Mill Culls, per thousand.....	\$ 5.00
Common Lumber, per thousand.....	8.00
Siding, from.....	\$16.00 to 22.00
Flooring, from.....	16.00 to 22.00
Finishing Lumber, from.....	20.00 to 25.00
Shingles—Culls, per thousand.....	.50
“ Best, “ “.....	2.50
Doors, from.....	1.00 to 2.00
Windows, from.....	1.00 to 2.00
Nails, per hundred lbs.....	3.00 to 3.50
Building Paper, per hundred lbs.....	2.50

#### PROVISIONS, GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS.

Wheat Flour, per bbl.....	\$4.00 to 6.00
---------------------------	----------------

All dry goods, groceries, meats and other provisions will average as cheap as in the old Eastern States, excepting vegetables, hay and heavy or bulky produce, to which must be added, over the Chicago quotations, freights and seller's profit to this point, as the mines and lumber interests in this part of the State use so largely of this class of produce as to not only exhaust all that is raised here, but require shipments from markets south. This heavy demand for the products of the soil is one of the great inducements to farmers to locate here.

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**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

### THE WOODLAND HOME.

This farm scene is rapidly multiplying itself in the "New North" portion of Wisconsin. It clearly shows, when contrasted with the initial cabin scene given elsewhere, what diligence and energy can accomplish in a very brief period in this locality. Unlike the rocky, sterile New England farm site, it does not require years of labor to subdue the soil to a degree warranting an ordinary livelihood. Unlike the unfortunate prairie settler, whose home is here represented in the terrible grasp of

#### THE CYCLONE—

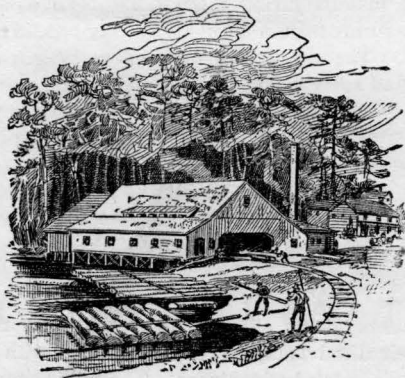


unlike the disenergizing climatic region of the South—unlike these in their disadvantages, yet it is a peer with them in nearly all their boasted advantages. The soil is every whit as fertile as that of the prairies. The markets are superior to those of New England, and its climate far healthier and a thousand fold more conducive to energy, than that of the "balmy South." As the woodland farm acres grow broader, the farm home adds new comforts. Unlike the prairie settler, the happy woodlander begins the reaping of a rich harvest when he fells his first tree, opening to the invigorating sun and air the rich virgin soil of the forest. His acres rapidly grow broader, his home rapidly assumes a tasty appearance, almost daily adding new comforts and conveniences, while his purse

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**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

grows more plethoric, despite the expenditure he is making for the sake of an immediate pleasant home, and these, too, from his first harvest—the timber. No blizzards howl down upon his home, while he sparingly smoulders his scanty supply of fuel. He runs no risk in seeking the scene of his daily labor, and rarely is it that the storm seriously interferes with his daily avocation. When the evening hour is at hand, with his family he gathers around a roaring, crackling wood fire, which is replenished with no miserly hand. None of the terrible malaras and scourges that sweep the South with such dire, deathly results, break in upon the home circle, severing the fondest ties of earthly happiness. No 'hopper pest or cyclone horror sweeps away his accumulations. Indeed, the woodlands of Wisconsin present more real advantages, and more attractions and real charms than the boasted Eldorados of the South or the golden prairies of the West. So magnificently varied and so wondrously bountiful are its natural resources, that the earnest, diligent hand never loses its hire, nor the joyous heart its good cheer.



### MANUFACTURING INTERESTS OF NORTHERN WISCONSIN.

One great advantage that is possessed by a timber country over the prairie region, is the timber manufacturing interests. The immense wealth of hard and soft timber which spreads far and wide over Northern Wisconsin calls into the forest and sets in operation mills and factories, wherever there is an outlet for the manufactured product by rail. It is difficult to find a pioneer hamlet in "New Wisconsin" where smoke

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stacks do not speak the existence of mills. Nor is the manufacturing business confined to lumber mills alone. Factories of the wood working order are fast building. Veneering mills, excelsior and pulp mills, furniture factories, handle factories, hub and spoke factories—in fact, wood-working machinery of all kinds, finds excellent sites and abundance of material in the forest portion of this State. Eastern capitalists, who have become disgusted with the unsafe condition of the stocks of corporations, are turning their attention and capital to manufacturing, and readily are they perceiving that "New Wisconsin" offers them the grandest field for operation. Its proximity to the leading markets of the West, and the wonderful magnitude of its timber supply, are attractions irresistible. Five years ago, the "Twin Valleys," comprised in Langlade and Lincoln counties, resounded echoes to the first steam whistle. A little steam mill had struggled through the wilderness from Wausau, and it sounded the key note of the manufacturing chorus on July 4th. Now the whirr and hum of machinery are heard on every hand, and the single echo that the whistle of the little pioneer mill awoke has multiplied, until a perfect medley now resounds. Indeed, the development of the manufacturing interest has been wonderfully rapid, yet this future mammoth industry may be said to be still in its infancy. There is no class of wood-working machinery that can not find a live market for its product and material for its working. The supply is almost limitless, and the variety simply wonderful. The supply and variety makes it perfectly safe for a man of small capital to invest in the manufacturing line. Scores of openings yet await the energetic hand and clear head. To such, these openings are the direct avenues to wealth.

### WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY MONEY?

We are receiving a good many letters from parties East who have saved a few thousand dollars, wanting to know how they can invest here so as to give them reasonable interest on their money and be perfectly safe. To all such, who are not physically able, or do not wish to work a farm, we would say:

You can loan your money here, with perfect security, so as to net you eight per cent. per annum.

You can buy logs in the winter of the farmers, and have them sawed at the mills, selling the lumber readily at a profit of from twenty to thirty per cent.

WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

You can build tenement houses, the net income from which, over repairs and taxes, without estimating anything for the sure increase in value, will be from fifteen to twenty per cent.

You can buy tax certificates, on which the State law allows you to collect twenty-five per cent. interest.

You can buy town and county orders, which will usually net you ten to fifteen per cent.

All of the above, in addition to the regular lines of manufacturing and mercantile business, for all branches of which there are fine openings here.

## ANTIGO.

*As seen by Searchers for a New Home. Their Trip about Town, and how it Resulted.*

*Points of Interest and Business Places. Its Beautiful Site and Busy Populace.*

"Antigo-o-o!" The voice of the brakeman aroused me from a drowsy mood, as it rang through the thronged passenger coach, announcing the point at which my trip northward terminated. It did not find me wholly unprepared, however, as the screech of the whistle a moment before and the dashing of the train across a pond jammed with logs, on whose banks huge piles of lumber loomed up, surrounding what we took to be a huge mill, gave us warning, though a momentary glimpse was all we were allowed, so rapidly did our train speed on. But this glimpse sufficed to show us that we must be approaching a point of some import, so immense appeared its dimensions and facilities. Nudging our traveling companion, who had been rambling in the land of Nod for the last half hour, we straightened our cramped limbs, grabbed our valise, and essayed to step into the crowded aisle. We didn't succeed as readily as we expected. Nearly every passenger (and the car was well filled) seemed to have been aroused by the same call, and was in the aisle before us. However, we got into line after awhile, and ultimately found ourselves on the depot platform.

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What a throng! What a bustle! 'Bus criers sing the merits of their respective houses with all the gusto of Chicagoites. Other vehicles are backed against the platform, and people, evidently residents of the town, dart hither and thither through the crowd of unloading passengers, grasping the hand of some expected friend, and after a hearty "howd'y do—mighty glad to see you," hustle them off to a carriage, or conduct them on a short pedestrian trip. Our companion, intent on getting a first glimpse of the town, has in some way dodged the 'bus men, and the first knowledge we have of his absence, is a not over elegant call from him, after this wise: "By George! H—, just come here! I've struck it, big!" Hastening to his side, our view is arrested by

### A BROAD GRADED STREET,

stretching away to the east, either side lined with handsome business structures. Gazing on this unexpected display of taste, energy and capital, we can not help but echo the expression of our companion with reference to "striking it, big." Up the street a short distance, a remarkably handsome structure arrests our attention, which we decide to be a hotel, and "pull out" for it, reckless as to all 'bus formalities. A gentlemanly courteous host receives us, and gives leaders, calculated to place the town at our convenience in a prospecting tour. We learn that the manufacturing interests are just now rounding into solid proportions, and we conclude to visit operative points of this industry first. Our host cordially takes us higher up the street, and places us in custody of a gentlemanly member of the enterprising real estate firm, Deleglise & Hutchinson, who mounts us into a comfortable buggy—three in a seat—and speeds away down a graded street, in the direction of the huge mill we dashed past when on the train. As we near it, the great reservoir of logs speaks its magnitude, and we are not much astonished to learn that its capacity is thirty millions per year, and that it has shingle and picket works and a planing mill connected. The ponderous engine throbs day and night—Sundays excepted—the year round. An electric light machine, operated by water power, brilliantly illuminates the mill by night, and two "gangs" feed and remove the product of this monster mill—one of the largest in New Wisconsin. We drive again toward this young

### WONDERLAND CITY,

and visit another mill just in the suburbs. It is not as im-

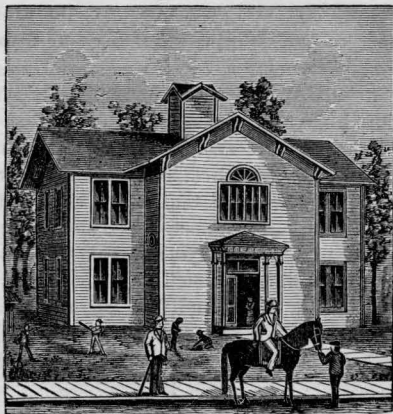
WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

mense as the former in its capacity, but has all of its vim and push. Its proprietors tell us that it will manufacture seven millions per year. We notice, also, that there is considerable room not yet utilized in the mill, and, on inquiry, learn that a furniture factory will occupy the space now vacant. Our entertaining friend drives us to an excelsior factory, three other saw mills—one having a planing mill connected; another, a sash, door and blind factory; and the third, a hub factory. A machine shop and foundry also claim our attention before the circle is completed. Our driving friend tells us that from

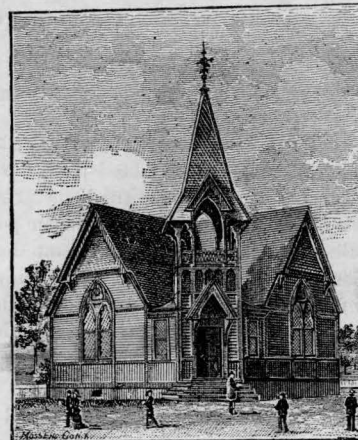
**SIXTY TO SEVENTY MILLIONS PER YEAR**

is the cut of the mills. From him we learn that the town has about a score of stores, some of really magnificent proportions, which we verify by later visits. We learn, also, that the trades and professions are equally well represented, and by a very intelligent and progressive class. While we are gathering this information, we feast our eyes on the attractiveness of the site of the town, and the beauty of its residences and business structures. We are amazed at the dimensions of some of the latter, and the taste displayed in the former. Surely, this is not, and never was, a shanty town. Its people, too, must be intelligent and refined. The handsome, four-department

**SCHOOL BUILDING,**

with the two primary department buildings, and the

WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.****BEAUTIFUL CHURCH**

structures, prove this conclusion beyond a doubt. We learn another fact from our courteous friend—

**NO SALOONS ARE TOLERATED,**

nor gambling dens. For four years has no-license held sway, and each year's victory adds to the strength of this issue of prosperity. The clear countenance, buoyant step and happy enthusiasm that characterize all whom we meet, is a mighty argumentative force in behalf of

**THE NO-LICENSE POLICY OF THE TOWN.**

We also learn that no paupers nor criminals burden the tax-payers, and the leading business men of the town pronounce it the result of the no-license policy. Our newly-found friend drives us back to the hotel, down the broad thoroughfare, past fine business structures, thronged with patrons.

"Truly," remarked my companion, as we sat on the hotel piazza early in the evening, "this is a remarkable town, and were I satisfied that it has a backing to hold it taut in its present business traces, I should at once decide this as my future home."

"Gentlemen," remarked the landlord, "I can assure you that its backing isn't wanting, for the present business, or that of its future, which will quadruple the present volume. But the better plan is to remain a day or two, and look at the timber

WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

and country surrounding Antigo." We decided to do so, and the next morning sought the headquarters of the obliging gentleman of the day previous, for pointers, and they came in the shape of a kindly proffer to drive us

**INTO THE COUNTRY**

himself. The morning was beautifully bright, and a deliciously pure, bracing atmosphere added a keen relish to the trip. As we dashed across the beautiful little stream—Spring river—that splits the business from the residence portion of the town, the whistle of the mills and factories sounded the morning call to labor. An early start, you say? Quite true; but our landlord informed us that a good deal of country was before us for inspection, and we were becoming anxious to settle the decisive point on which our nearly-formed determination hinged.

"About what is Antigo's elevation?" we asked our courteous guide.

"Nine hundred and twenty-two feet above Lake Michigan, and 1,509 feet above the sea."

"You must enjoy a magnificently dry climate."

"Yes, sir; one of the driest and healthiest in the West. Add to our healthy climate, our sparkling, soft, pure,

**COOL SPRING WATER,**

WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

and you have vouchsafed man two blessings that are a multitude in themselves."

"Is the water soft all through what you term the 'Twin Valleys?'"

"Yes, sir. The good housewife hasn't to fret over 'rain boards' in this locality. She has only to get her husband to manipulate the pump for a few moments, and the week's washing water is on hand."

"Rich looking soil," remarked my companion.

"And nearly ten government townships, or about

**230,400 ACRES OF IT,**

the trade and products of which are destined to find a centre and outlet at Antigo," put in our friend.

"What magnificent timber!" This exclamation came almost involuntarily from the writer, who must admit that he was completely carried away with the wonderful growth of hard and soft wood timber stretching away on every hand.

**BRIGHT, PROSPEROUS ANTIGO**

had been left several miles, yet the same beautiful, gently rolling lay of country continued with us, and the same grand growth of timber. Our gentlemanly manipulator of the ribbons guided his carriage horse on the winding forest road for a time in silence, leaving myself and companion to our own wonderment and conversation. Neat log cabin homes with several acres of clearing surrounding, broke the density of the forest quite often, and roads diverging from the one we were traveling spoke a rapid settlement being made. The forenoon was nearly spent when we assured our obliging Antigo friend that

**WE WERE SATISFIED,**

and our rig began the homeward trip by another route. The same grand stretch of country, the same timber and settlers' homes, the counterpart of those of our outward trip, accompanied us back. A late dinner hour found us at our hotel. Refreshing ourselves with the heartiest meal it has been our lot to enjoy for years, we took a brief pedestrian trip in another direction, to find the same grand prospective farming country, and the same immeasurable forest harvest for mills and factories. We no longer wondered at the host of laboring men located in this beautiful woodland town. In this great growth of timber is almost a life's competency for the laborer. In the winter, when the prairies are blizzard-swept, and the settler

WRITE OR CALL ON

**Deleglise & Hutchinson, Antigo, Wisconsin.**

hovers over a scantily-fed fire, his woodland brother whistles a happy

**"HOME, SWEET HOME,"**

as he swings his axe in the pineries, or on his farm purchase, or hauls a portion of his winter harvest to the mills. "Verily," quoth my companion, "this is a wonderland indeed." Here are openings for the capitalist, of a capacity equal to any amount of funds, and side by side with them are homes for the men whose means are muscle. The manufacturing interests of the town seem numerous, and of no small capacity, but they are just awakening first echoes. In this young city we are returning to, must soon spring up manufacturing interests that will astonish the most sanguine. This great wealth of timber must be manufactured right here in this wonderland, and its working up is going to call hither the capital, energy and brains of the old settled portions of not only Wisconsin, but of many other States. The prairies that have lured the would-be farmer, have given him a mighty cool reception the very first winter, and the 'hoppers offer the only helping hand in aiding him to gather his harvest. The poor fellows are pulling up stakes and

**HASTENING HITHER,**

to woodland homes, in every instance where they can. Vermonters, who have tilled rocks and mountains for a livelihood, are parting with such toil-ridden homes—selling to the foreign element—and are turning their eyes hitherward. Down-southerners who find the malaria and languid climate more than an offset to all other advantages, are coming here to recuperate their shattered health and fortunes. By George! H—, this is going to be just the grandest locality on the northern half of Uncle Sam's farm, and I propose we drive our stakes here, in this "Queen City of the Forest Wonderland." We drove them.



*823 One Year Ago.*  
*1337 Six Months Ago.*  
*1949 This Date,*

**(MAY 15th, 1884).**

These figures represent the result of the census of Antigo, Langlade County, Wisconsin, taken at intervals as above, showing a growth of over one hundred per cent. in the year and a larger percentage during the past six months. At this rate

**Antigo will be a City of 5,000**

Inhabitants in a year.

Choice business, manufacturing and residence Lots for sale in the village, and 30,000 acres of choice, selected farming land near and tributary to this booming town.

Read this pamphlet, and write or call on

**DELEGLISE & HUTCHINSON,****Antigo, Langlade Co., Wisconsin,**

For prices and the most liberal terms.