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City of Chippewa Falls

Chippewa Falls is a town of some 12,000 inhabitants situated on the Chippewa river 63 miles above its junction with the Mississippi at Lake Pepin. It is substantially built on both sides of the river, which is here spanned by one wagon and three railroad bridges. It also embraces within its boundaries, Duncan Creek, a handsome stream with many water powers, and spanned by some half dozen bridges from its entrance into the city limits until its junction with the Chippewa river at the foot of the Falls. No city of its size in the Union has more natural and artificial conveniences and advantages. Its water works are unrivaled, and carry into the city abundance of the purest liquid from natural springs some two

ple from different parts of the State are cared for; and in the latter from three to five hundred persons who are afflicted with various forms of mild insanity, which render them unable to take care of themselves. The facilities for communicating with the outer world are unrivaled. The Wisconsin Central runs six passenger trains daily through the city and sixteen between it and our neighboring city of Eau Claire. The Northwestern (C. St. P. M. O.) runs eight passenger trains daily into and from Chippewa Falls, and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul four. In all thirty-four passenger trains enter and leave the city daily, and besides these, the interurban electric railway runs two trains every hour between Chip-

peewa Falls and Eau Claire, from 6 o'clock in the morning till 12 at night, making thirty-six trains between the places every day, or seventy trains in all! We doubt if any town in the United States has such facilities as this for holding communication with its neighbors, and there are in addition the telegraph and the local and long distance telephones, connecting the town with Superior, Duluth, St. Paul and Minneapolis as well as Chicago, Milwaukee and Madison. When we came to Chippewa Falls just twenty-five years ago all the wonderful improvements here noticed were wanting, or only in their incipency. The place was a mere village in the heart of a wilderness. The roads leading to or from it were for the most part logging trails, the rivers and streams without bridges, and the country for the most part wild and uncultivated. Here and there might be seen the log shanty of the settler, standing among pine stumps, with patches of unprofitable cultivation around it. Now the country for fifty miles west, east and north of Chippewa Falls, is one vast cornfield, dotted with handsome dwellings and out-buildings and with elegant roads leading in all di-

rections and bridges on every stream. The same year we arrived there was only a little spur railroad opened connecting with the Omaha at Eau Claire and running cars twice a day, often without passengers. Now we have the wonderful facilities for travel just stated. Then there was not a bushel of grain shipped out of the valley. Now four large flouring mills, with a capacity of several hundreds barrels of flour daily, are in constant operation, and large quantities of grain and corn are exported. The history of almost all western towns is the same. The pioneer leading his oxen; wheeling his wheelbarrow; or paddling his canoe, came to a spot which arrested his attention, and inclined



MARR-RICHARDS, ENG. CO. ILL.

BRIDGE STREET, CHIPPEWA FALLS.

PHOTO BY A. A. BISH.

miles above the town. And in the very heart of the city are the famous Silver Springs, from which water is supplied to all the big cities from Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Superior. The town is lighted with gas and electricity, and has handsome streets, paved and macadamized, and lined with shops and stores of metropolitan size, and appearance. Besides its elegant and tasteful residences, the city has many costly public buildings which would do honor to a much larger place. There are two large elevators for the storage of grain, several flouring mills, a big brewery, a fine court house, commodious municipal buildings, some seven or eight public schools, three parochial schools, twelve handsome churches, a public library, and one of the largest and best conducted hospitals in the State. The water power here is very great, and is used to run the big lumber mills and the electric power machines. Adjoining the city limits are the county insane asylum, and the home for the feeble minded, the former erected at an expense of nearly \$100,000, and the latter at about a quarter of a million. In the first 150 chronic insane peo-

ple from different parts of the State are cared for; and in the latter from three to five hundred persons who are afflicted with various forms of mild insanity, which render them unable to take care of themselves. The facilities for communicating with the outer world are unrivaled. The Wisconsin Central runs six passenger trains daily through the city and sixteen between it and our neighboring city of Eau Claire. The Northwestern (C. St. P. M. O.) runs eight passenger trains daily into and from Chippewa Falls, and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul four. In all thirty-four passenger trains enter and leave the city daily, and besides these, the interurban electric railway runs two trains every hour between Chip-

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him to settle. Laying down his rifle, he took his axe, chopped down trees, built himself a log cabin, covered it with spars and shakes, struck a spark from his flint, kindled a fire, and then contentedly sat down to smoke. Others following in his wake came along, settled there, too, and the young city was started. Chippewa Falls was no exception to the rule. Seventy years ago a voyager from old France fond of viewing nature in her wildest loveliness, paddled his birch canoe up the Chippewa river until he reached the falls. Then standing on the lofty bluff that overlooked the roaring waters, tumbling over the granite rocks, his eye swept the country round sleeping in its pristine beauty. There before him was the mighty river rolling away to the southward, great oak woods to the west. Eagle prairie fringed with timber stretching to the north, and thick grooves of pine reaching to the horizon on the east, then at the foot of that bluff, where the Catholic church now stands, the wandering Frenchman beached his canoe, laid down his pack, and built his shanty, around which in after years he saw the little village grow up into a city, and spread out far be-

yond his fondest expectation. When we came to the city there were but two weekly papers published there—the Avalanche and the Herald. On the 5th day of October, in the year 1875, we issued the first number of the "Times," which we still continue to publish and which has survived many ventures of a like kind. Chippewa County, which had then within its boundaries nearly all the ter-

ritory now contained in the Counties of Barron, Sawyer, Price and Taylor, had no towns or villages outside Chippewa Falls but the little Village of Bloomer. All the rest of the country was wild wood. Now that territory has many handsome cities and villages, and is intersected with roads and bridges in all directions. Twenty-five years is a long time in the life of an individual, and

often in the history of a country. Especially has it been so in the history of Chippewa County. Nobody that saw it then, could believe it to be the same country which he looks on now. Nor could anyone who did not see it then, be made to believe that all the wonderful changes which have come over it since could be the work of twenty-five years.



A GROUP OF RESIDENCES.

WILLIAM IRVINE.

L. M. NEWMAN.
ALEX. McLAREN.
AUGUST MASON.

T. J. CUNNINGHAM.

THE OLD McCANN FARM.

The cut shows the oldest house now standing in Chippewa County and maybe the Chippewa valley. It was built by Stephen S. McCann in 1849, who occupied it until the spring of 1857, then moving to his upper farm, now known as the Jersey Hogan farm. It was then occupied by Ben. Sprague, and by different tenants down to its present owner, Mr. William Monroe, a bachelor, and gentleman who enjoys the whole mansion to himself and whose picture is seen standing to the right by the porch in the cut.

Many events that have tended to shape the destiny of Chippewa County have transpired underneath its ponderous roof. Mr. McCann was the first chairman of the county board in the county and the board of supervisors often convened in this building. He was in those days, with H. S. Allen and B. F. Manahan, one of the leading spirits of the county that then extended to Lake Superior, and took a hand in all public affairs. He was not

a man of education, but had more than the ordinary quantity of intelligence allotted to man. Always a backwoods man, he had the backwoods manners and ways, but not of the blood-thirsty kind. In 1856 he was the only justice of the peace in the county, and it was in this historic house one of the most memorable justice cases was ever tried.

Joseph King and Baldwin Seval had a lawsuit about some corn. There was but one lawyer in the county then, Andrew Gregg his name. King employed him as his attorney. The case came up before Squire McCann. In those days everybody attended a lawsuit, they were the only shows they had, so several sleigh-loads started for the scene of action, and incidentally to swap lies. On arriving at the house, the kitchen was transformed into a courtroom and the kitchen table into the judge's desk. The courtroom was pretty well filled when the judge came in. He was attired in a blue

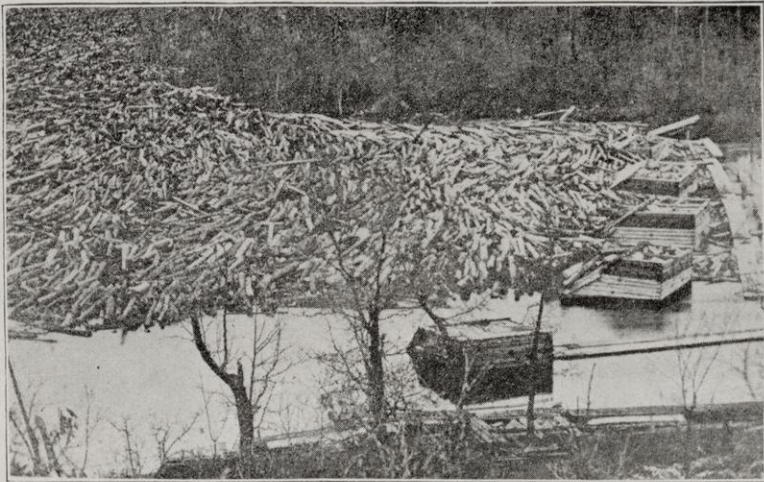
flannel shirt and overalls. Seating himself by his desk he threw his stockened feet upon it. He announced that court was open and for the gaffers to "Git Thar."

Seval, the plaintiff, opened the case and pleaded his cause personally. When through, Gregg, King's attorney, rose and commenced to argue the cause of his client. He had said but a few words when Seval jumped up, rushed towards him and hollered out: "What in h—ll are you sticking your lip in this case for? Tain't none of your d—d business." A dispute arose as to the right of Gregg sticking his lip into other people's business. Blue Tom, who was present and considered high authority on law, was asked his opinion on the right of a lawyer to take sides in a lawsuit. The venerable Tom rose with great dignity and said "that he had read somewhere in Blackstone that lawyers were permitted to appear for their clients, but that he believed that Blackstone was

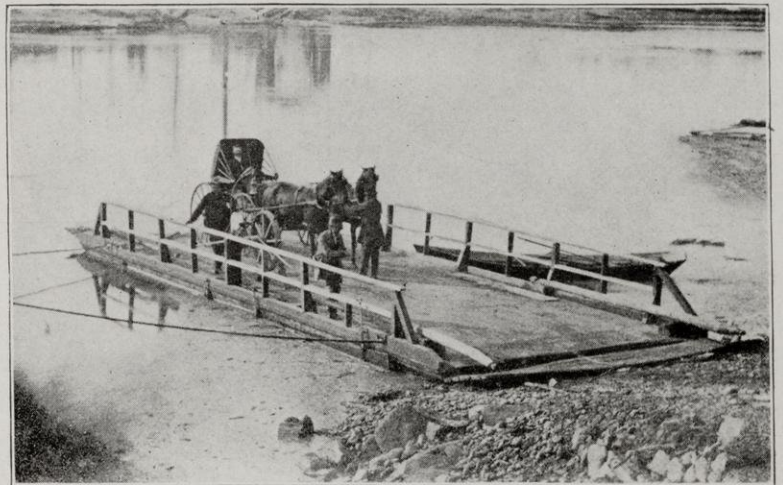
wrong. That no man had a right to stick his snoot into another man's business." Upon such high authority Seval seized a stick of stove-wood and proceeded to disbar Gregg, who in turn seized

a chair to protect the honor of the bar. This was too good a thing to let go by. The crowd took a hand in to uphold the dignity of the law as they thought right, and when the last man crawled out

of the back door on his hands and knees, that courtroom looked like a portion of New Richmond after the cyclone had struck it. The records do not show that the case was settled.



LOG JAM AT CHIPPEWA FALLS BOOM.



THE OLD FERRY.



OLDEST HOUSE IN CHIPPEWA COUNTY.



TREMONT HOUSE, CHIPPEWA FALLS.



AN OLD TIME LOGGING CAMP.

A LEADER OF LUMBERMEN.

Why some men are great and some are small can easily be explained when comparing extremely great and extremely small men. But the elements that enter into the making of a great man are so numerous and so complex, and those holding back the average man from greatness so numerous and interminate, that any explanation of a great man is necessarily fragmentary and inadequate. A new explanation must be prepared for each new great man. Only a few general rules of analysis apply to all.

If a young man were starting out to be great a few safe general rules for his guidance might be laid down. The first rule of life for such a man is to select great grandparents morally and physically sound. The second is to live calmly and temperately so as to preserve this inherited soundness of body and spirit. This rule includes a temper as thoroughly honest with others as with one's self. Beyond this each man's success is determined in large part by his personality and in small part by luck. But he who has followed these two general rules has made a success of life whether men call him great or not.

The subject of this sketch, Frederick Weyerhaeuser, is a man who has followed about as closely as frail humanity can, these two foundation rules of life. Having done this it could not be otherwise than that he should have been a marked man in whatever line his lot had fallen. Strictly speaking, his lot did not wholly fall. It was in part lifted and laid by Frederick Weyerhaeuser. But this is only a case under the general rule regarding great men. Among great lumbermen, speaking financially, Frederick Weyerhaeuser stands first with no claimant to dispute the title. If there were any dispute as to the title some other man than he would have to do all the disputing. His rise to this point has seemingly not been for any ambition to stand first, but because, finding himself possessed of powers, facing opportunities and filled with a liking for improving opportunities he has gone quietly and forcefully on doing these things as other conscientious men do their duties. If one man is permitted to legally acquire enormous blocks of the world's natural resources, it is gratifying to see such men as Mr. Weyerhaeuser take them.

Mr. Weyerhaeuser was born in Neidersaulheim, near Mainz, in southern Germany, Nov. 21, 1834, a farmer's son. In 1852, at the age of 17 years, he came to America, living in Erie County, Pa., till 1856, when he came west to Rock Island, Ill. He began immediately his lumber career as a retail dealer at Coal Valley, Ill. In 1860, however, he began as a manufacturer, by purchasing, with Frederick C. A. Denkmann, a small saw mill at

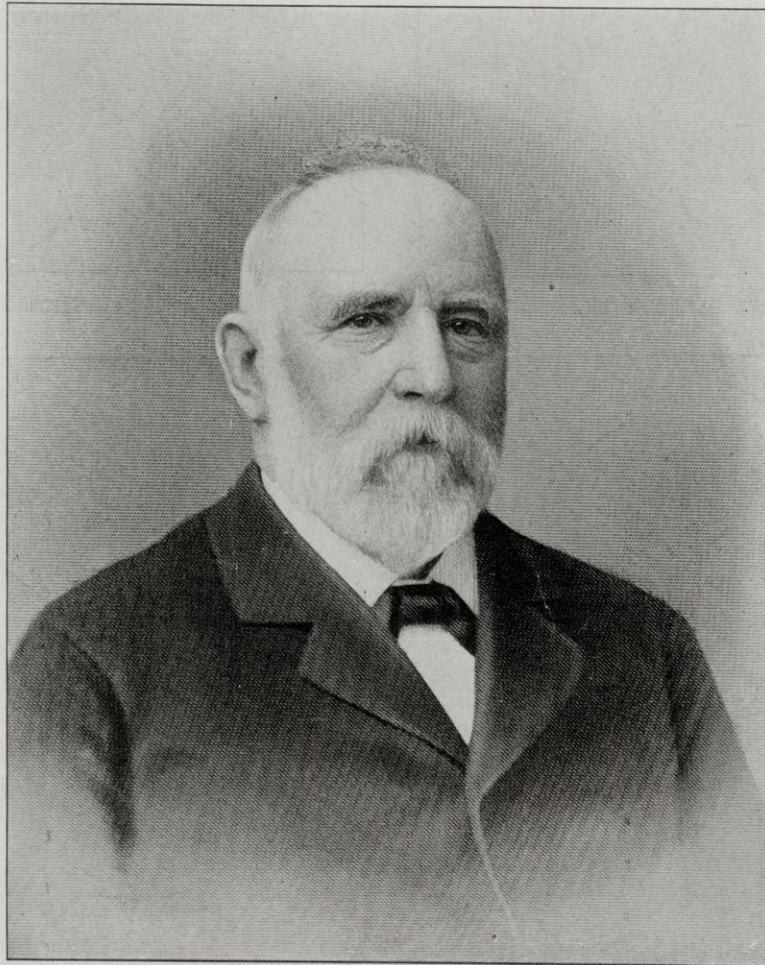
Rock Island. From that day to this these two men have been equal partners in the firm of Weyerhaeuser & Denkmann, and associates in many other large enterprises.

Logs for this mill were rafted down the Mississippi river, largely from the Chippewa. Mr. Weyerhaeuser laid his plans on a long time scale, and in so doing looked up river. He bought Wis-

consin timber for his mill and for future reference. He inspected the timber personally, became a good judge of standing pine and of logging and rafting methods. He found rafting and driving methods very wasteful. To remedy this he mapped out a co-operative log transportation plan which is now known as the "Chippewa log pool." Lumbermen had long seen the need of such a plan, but it was not till Mr. Weyerhaeuser proposed it and consented to become its active head that these lumbermen could trust their log interests to a pool. This enterprise worked to the immediate and lasting benefit of all concerned, by saving the enormous expense of sorting logs to individual owners and avoiding the duplication of much work in rafting

and driving. Lands and logs were also purchased on joint account by the co-operative interests which embraced the Mississippi River Logging Co., the Beef Slough Boom Co. and the Chippewa Logging Co. They handled upwards of 500,000,000 feet of logs annually. This consolidation under Mr. Weyerhaeuser's management began in 1871. It may be said that this was the beginning of Mr. Weyerhaeuser's rapid rise as an owner and manufacturer of pine. The northwest lumber world is well sprinkled with first-class manufacturing plants known as "Weyerhaeuser concerns." None of these are the sole property of Frederick Weyerhaeuser. Sole ownership of lumber plants has never been his plan of action. To hold a half or a controlling interest or even a small interest is sufficient for him, so long as a large interest is held by other good men who can give personal attention to the matters in hand. On the other hand good men know it is safe to hold a minor interest in any enterprise controlled by Mr. Weyerhaeuser—safe for two reasons: the one that their interests will not be eaten up and the other that their interests will have the benefit of a great man's sound judgment.

Among the lumber manufacturing companies commonly known as Weyerhaeuser concerns are the following: Weyerhaeuser & Denkmann and the Rock Island Lumber & Manufacturing Co., Rock Island, Ill.; the Chippewa Lumber & Boom Co., Chippewa Falls, Wis.; the Shell Lake Lumber Co., Shell Lake, Wis.; the White River Lumber Co., Mason, Wis.; the North-Wisconsin Lumber Co., Hayward, Wis.; the Northern Lumber Co. and the Cloquet Lumber Co., Cloquet, Minn.; the Nabagamong Lumber Co., Nabagamong, Wis.; the Musser-Sauntry Log, Lumber & Manufacturing Co., Stillwater, Minn.; the Pine Tree Lumber Co., Little Falls, Minn.; the Coast Lumber Co., St. Paul; the Rutledge Lumber & Manufacturing Co., Rutledge, Minn.; Atwood Lumber Co., Willow River, Minn.; Moon & Kerr Lumber Company, Virginia, Minn.; the Mississippi River Logging Co., the Chippewa Logging Co., and the Mississippi River Lumber Co. These three last mentioned companies for their chief work besides other large activities, cover all driving and rafting operations from the mouth of the Chippewa to its source, and on the main channel of Mississippi from the Chippewa's mouth to Grand Rapids, Minn. These companies are generally large timber owners as well as manufacturers. It is reckoned that they now own an aggregate of 12,000,000,000 feet of standing white pine. The latest and greatest of the Weyerhaeuser concerns is the Weyerhaeuser Timber Co. of Tacoma.



FREDERICK WEYERHAEUSER.

EDWARD RUTLEDGE.

In the summer of 1863 there came to this city, then a small village, a young man, one of the class known in all lumbering regions as a woodsman. He was ready to take his scythe, and follow the trail of the wild green meadows that abound around the swamps and low-lands in the pineries, and with the crew put up the winter's hay, or hang an axe and fell a tree. Commencing at the very bottom of a lumberman's vocation, he qualified himself for the future that was before him, and with an eye to something more than a hewer

of pine and driver of logs, seeing the great possibilities in the best quantity of virgin pine that then covered the whole of the northern part of the state, he took advantage of what laid before him. He soon became an expert in locating and estimating pine, and for many years cruised the woods partly in his own interest and partly for others, among whom at that time was Frederick Weyerhaeuser, who had about that period come on the Chippewa. It did not take that great lumberman very long to see in Mr. Rutledge the man that

could be of service to him, cruising and locating pine for which he furnished the capital.

For many years he lived among the pines in the Town of Flambeau, where he might be near the field of his operations, at which time he was also engaged in logging.

About 1873, he became associated with Mr. Weyerhaeuser and Denkmann of Rock Island, Ill., and from that time his star as a ranking lumberman has been of the first magnitude.

With his partners he has been interested in

some of the largest pine deals in the country, and which invariably have proved successful.

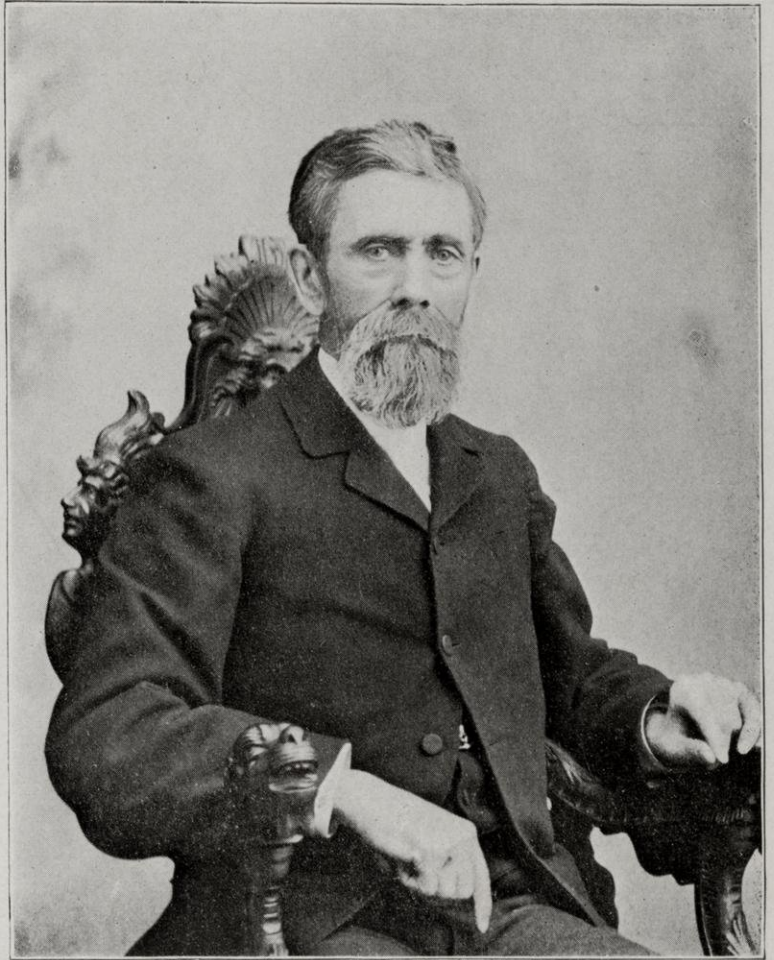
He is president of the Rutledge Manufacturing Company at Rutledge, Minn., one of the largest lumber concerns in that state. He is also president of the Nabagamon Lumber Company at Lake Nabagamon, Wisconsin. This is considered one of the finest saw mills in the country. Its machinery is of the latest and most improved patterns for the economical manufacture of lumber, and has a sawing capacity of 150,000 feet per day of 11 hours.

It is located on the beautiful Lake Nabagamon in Douglass County, and connected with the outside world by the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic R. R., also the Hawthorne, Nabagamon & Superior R. R. The latter road is owned by the mill company.

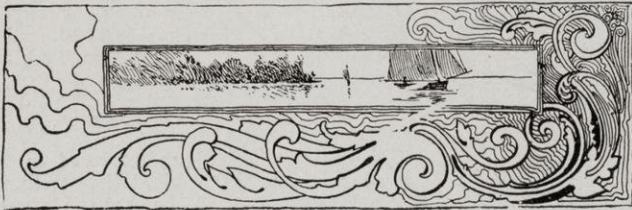
Edward Rutledge was born in Ontario, Canada, 60 years ago. He came to Wisconsin when he was 16 years of age, and engaged in lumbering and has continued at it ever since. His first employment on the Chippewa river was with the Daniel Shaw Lumber Company at Eau Claire, and under that sturdy old pioneer lumberman, Daniel Shaw, laid the groundwork for the future great enterprises that he was destined to establish. After a residence of several years in the Town of Flambeau,

he returned to Chippewa Falls, and purchasing the house of the late Governor J. M. Bingham, remodeled and enlarged it, making one of the handsomest and most comfortable homes in Northern Wisconsin. As years and wealth have grown on him, yet attending to all the details of his vast business, he and his wife for many winters past have sought the mild and salubrious climate of Southern California.

Mr. Rutledge has a very kind and generous heart. Many a one has been relieved by his generosity, but all in his quiet and unostentatious way. It may be rightly said of him, "That his left hand does not know what his right has done."



EDWARD RUTLEDGE.



THE ARPIN HARDWOOD LUMBER CO.

The Arpin Hardwood Lumber Co., of Bruce, Wis., are making some very extensive operations in the northern part of Chippewa County this season, and have had a large force of men employed since the first of January, in building a saw mill, railroad and mill town. Their saw-mill plant is a complete band saw with re-saw and will manufacture from 18 to 20 million feet of timber annually. They also have a branch saw mill plant at Kennan, Wisconsin, thirty miles east on the "Soo" Railway, where they also own good hardwood farming land. The timber to be sawed at these mills consists principally of basswood, oak, ash, elm, birch, maple, pine and hemlock. They have built about twelve miles of railroad into their timber belt this season, and it will be extended another year. This road will be known as the Chippewa Valley & Northern Railway. From Bruce it extends in a northwesterly direction through the center of a fine tract of hardwood, which extends as far north as Hayward, and will be the means of opening up as fine a tract of hardwood farming land as can be found in the state. There is no doubt but what this railroad will greatly assist in settling up this tract of land very rapidly. The Company now own over 90,000 acres of hardwood lands, some of which are ready for the settlers and stockmen, and as this company has a reputation for push and energy it is safe to say there will be a great change in this part of the country in a very few years. The Company's Land Department is now locating settlers on most advantageous terms and have secured low rates of transportation through the co-operation of the railroads traveling this section, viz.: M. St. P. & S. Ste. M. Ry., and C., St. P., M. & O. Ry.

A WORD IN REGARD TO SOIL AND PRODUCTS.

This section being almost exclusively hardwood land, with occasionally a little scattering pine and hemlock, the soil is remarkably uniform. The up-

lands are largely a dark clay loam, very rich and yielding large crops from the beginning. The low lands are a lighter sandy loam mixed with clay with a clay subsoil very rich and easily worked. The latter soil has made this county famous for potatoes and other root and garden products. A sure test of the strength and richness of the soil is a luxuriant growth of grasses which flourish to a most surprising degree. White clover and blue-grass seem indigenuous and spring up everywhere the sun strikes the ground, forming a dense carpet unexcelled anywhere in America. A country in which Kentucky blue-grass and red and white clover flourishes, and which is the natural home of timothy, is a natural pasture region, and such is Northern Wisconsin. By embarking early in dairying or sheep raising the settler will have need of pasture. Often where the fire has burned over the wood lots, the lands are so nearly cleared that grass seed may be sown without the formality of plowing, and makes the very best of pastures.

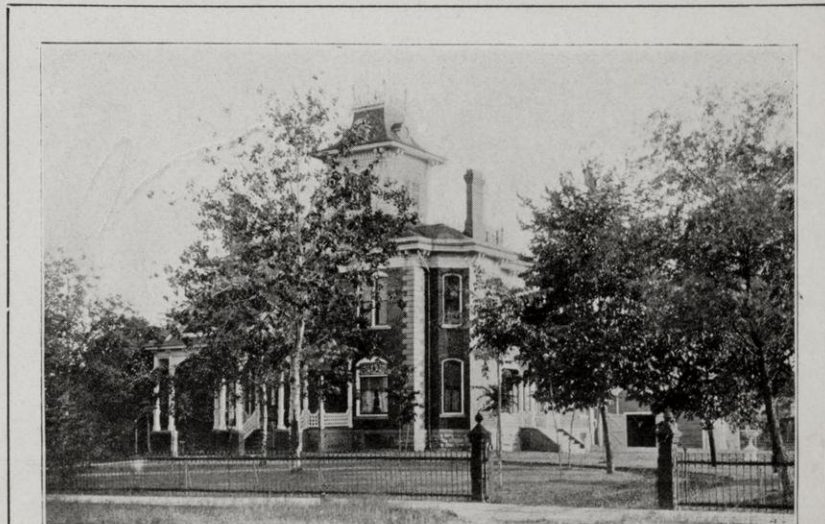
CLIMATE.

Anyone who will take the pains to gather statistics or investigate, will find that the climate of Northern Wisconsin is among the most healthful, if not the most healthful climate in the United States. The great timber belt of the state is well known among health seekers for its invigorating climate and

generally healthful surroundings. One feels the difference at once in traveling from the southern part of the State, or from Southern States, as soon as he enters what is known as the timber belt of Northern Wisconsin. There is something bracing in the air that makes even a sick man feel hopeful and energetic. It is not mountain air which brings with it a serious reaction, but simply a pure, healthful atmosphere where anyone, whether delicate or strong, can live and enjoy life.

DAIRYING.

Northern Wisconsin is unexcelled by any region in the great abundance of pure cold water in her thousands of lakes, her many rivers, brooks and springs. Indeed, the water supply will meet the



EDWARD RUTLEDGE'S RESIDENCE.



ARPIN LUMBER CO.'S MILL AT BRUCE.

PHOTO BY A. A. BISH.

requirements of the most exacting in its quantity, prevalence, purity and coolness. In summertime, the dairy cattle in Northern Wisconsin will find in its pastures the finest of grasses; red and white clover flourish and timothy and blue-grass pastures are as prevalent and productive as anywhere farther south. For winter forage, the dairymen can provide an abundance of fodder corn, clover and timothy hay, pea straw, oat hay and root crops. This gives him a variety of coarse forage, equal in variety and quality to that possessed by the dairymen farther south in the State. In the production of grain food, the farmer here suffers nothing in comparison with his southern neighbors. Indian corn ripens abundantly. Oats and barley return a large and sure crop of fine grain, and the yield of peas is extremely valuable for dairy food. And being in direct rail connection with the milling centers of Minneapolis and Superior, no difficulty is experienced in securing bran and shorts to supplement the grain grown on the farm. The question of market for dairy products is an important one. With large manufacturing towns located all over, and in close proximity to this region, and its great mining, lumber and shipping entries and the trunk lines of all railroads crossing it in every direction, the dairymen have nothing to fear concerning markets.

SHEEP FARMING.

Sheep farming is becoming one of the great industries of Northern Wisconsin, and only second to the dairy industry. The climate and other conditions that prevail are all favorable to success. Cheap land in large tracts, abundance of pure water and the finest pastures are all found here in abundance. In all essentials of sheep farming this country closely resembles the Canadian province of Ontario, which is universally considered the best mutton sheep producing region in our continent, and is known to be as healthy as any in the world. The effect of a cool climate on a fleece is to increase its density and render the flavor of the wool finer.

WATER.

In regard to water it would be hard to find a tract of land more favorably located. A glance at the map will show that this section has a perfect network of small streams besides rivers of the Chippewa, Thornapple, Flambeau and Jump. Besides the natural springs, good wells of pure water can be had by either digging or driving from ten to twenty feet on an average.

that it is owing to the large quantity of timber that the seasons of Northern Wisconsin are more uniform than they are farther south or west in the prairie country. Northern Wisconsin never had what can be termed a crop failure, either from excessive drouth or excessive moisture. There have been years when rain was scarce, but never has it been scarce enough to do the damage that it does farther south, even in our own State. Hay, small grain, potatoes, onions, peas, turnips, etc., are sure crops. Particular attention is called to the potato industry, which has already assumed mammoth proportions. They carry a high percentage of starch and are fine flavored, both of which qualities are recognized in the Chicago and more distant markets, as shown by the prices paid for Wisconsin potatoes. The various kinds of small fruit grow remarkably well; strawberries, raspberries, currants, blackberries, plums and crab-apples being the most prolific and profitable.

CHURCHES.

Churches of different denominations are found in easy reach of nearly all locations and more are being built each year.

SCHOOLS.

Every man who has the enterprise and energy enough to go into a new country and develop a farm is likely to have an equally strong desire for educational advantages. In this respect Northern Wisconsin excels over all the Western States; Chippewa County alone having 130 schools outside of Chippewa Falls. Besides there are also several sectarian schools at the county seat.

FACTS IN A NUT-SHELL.

The country is still undiscovered in which an honest man can earn his living without work. There is no section of the country where intelligent work is sure to meet with better success than the timber lands of Northern Wisconsin.

The soil is wonderfully productive.

As a stock and dairy country it is an assured success.

The purest of cold spring water in abundance.

There is an unsurpassed home market for all timber and food and dairy products.

There are churches, schools and other social advantages.

It is not an untried country; you have the experience of others as a guide.

The best of fuel and material for building is abundant and free.

OATS.

Oats do exceptionally well in Northern Wisconsin, because of the cool summer climate, which allows it to grow more slowly and does not force the ripening of the grain, as is apt to occur farther south, where the days are hotter and the period of seeding lasts much longer than in the southern part of the State. Large yields of grain are the almost certain award for planting and there are always good markets for what may be raised. Large quantities of oats are required by the logging companies.

UNIFORMITY OF CROPS.

One peculiarly advantageous feature of farming in Northern Wisconsin is the absence of excessive drouth or excessive rain falls. Scientists claim



MR. ARPIN'S RESIDENCE.

PHOTO BY A. A.

The lumber mills adjacent to the lands offer ample outside employment to those who desire it.

The climate is not so cold in winter nor so warm in summer as that of the western prairies.

Opportunities for obtaining cheap farm lands that are good for anything are becoming scarcer every day.

Following are the officers of the Arpin Hardwood Lumber Company: President, D. J. Arpin; secretary and treasurer, E. P. Arpin, both of Grand Rapids, Wis.; vice-president, A. M. Arpin; manager, W. R. McMillan, both of Bruce, Wis.

In conclusion, we wish to say, come and examine our lands; we can suit you in location and

soil, as we have a large amount to choose from. You will find us gentlemen to deal with.

For maps showing location of land, and further inquiries and information, address Arpin Hardwood Lumber Company, at Grand Rapids, Wis.; branch office, Bruce, Wis.

BILL NYE.

Bill Nye, known as one of the greatest humorists of his day, at one time lived in this city, and read law in the office of Bingham & Jenkins in 1875 and 1876. He went from here to Laramie, Wyo. There he met Mr. Jenkins, who was ap-

The following extracts are taken from reminiscences of him, written by his brother, Frank M. Nye, for the Minneapolis Times of September 16, 1900. He says:

"There are many nice little towns in Wisconsin

with their shaded dells and numerous water falls afforded sport for the trout fisher, and rest for the city tired merchant. It is not because of these attractions that this article was written, but rather because nearby was the home of Edgar Wilson



BILL NYE.

pointed attorney-general of that territory. He was coatless and penniless. Mr. Jenkins got him a position on one of the newspapers of that city, and from that date Bill Nye commenced to climb the ladder of fame, with what success the world knows. He was a very quiet, unassuming young man and the last person in the world one would take for a humorist.

and numerous delightful streams flow through them. Historic associations in which pioneers and red men figured, make some prominent, while others are celebrated as the boyhood hours of individuals who have won fame in art, literature, military science or some other pursuit foreign to their early associations. Such a town is River Falls. The Kinnickinick river and its branches

Nye, or Bill Nye, as he was familiarly known. Here he attended the 'Academy'—long since destroyed—here he studied law and thence he went out into the great world which a few years later rang with his praises."

"Edgar Wilson Nye was born in Shirley, Me., August 25, 1850. His parents were natives of the State of Maine. The family, consisting of father

and mother and their sons, Edgar and Frank, came to Wisconsin and settled in St. Croix County, near River Falls, when Edgar was less than four years old, and Frank eighteen months. The years that followed were years of pioneer life. Edgar was quick to learn, much more so than I. He says in an article on his school days: "It never bothered me to recite my lessons and so I always stood at the head of my class. I could stick my big toe through a knothole in the floor and work out the most difficult problem. With

patent medicine, sold books on subscription and studied law."

Among the earliest recollections of our Wisconsin life is the incident of my being bitten by a rattlesnake when I was four years old, when Edgar was present. More than thirty years later when we were visiting in a slightly convivial manner, and reviewing old memories, he said:

"Do you know I have always thought that your snake bite affected my system as well as yours. Many times I have used the well-known antidote

letter writer I ever saw. He would write more personal letters in the course of a year, and put more in them of fun and philosophy, than any other man of his day. In 1876, Edgar went West, leaving the old farm in the Kinnikinnick valley. This was a parting of the ways to us. It meant not only our separation, but it was sort of a boundary line between boyhood and manhood. He was then 26 years of age, and for a few years just prior to that time we had both been more or less away from home attending school, teaching, study-



BILL NYE'S HOME.

my knothole I was safe, without it I would hesitate. A large, red-headed boy, my rival, discovered that I was dependent upon that knothole. One night he stole into the schoolhouse and plugged it up. Then the large red-headed boy who had not formed the knothole habit, went to the head of the class, and remained there."

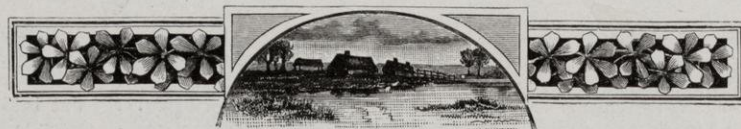
"Like a young lad of whom Emerson wrote, Edgar did most everything before he finally settled down to newspaper work. He farmed, teamed, worked in a grist mill, taught school, peddled

with that in view, and if persisted in, I think I shall escape the effects of your early misfortune." I asked him if he thought that the dispensation was just, that gave me the poison, and him the antidote, and he replied that he was perfectly willing to divide the antidote."

"Quite likely the fault is with me, but he never seemed so funny to me after he commenced his newspaper life as in his younger days. I felt somehow that there was more in him than his writings realized. He was the most remarkable

ing law, etc., but the old home was home and we had no other."

"The attachment between us as boys was unusual even for brothers. We grew up together. This means a good deal. We rambled and played together. We whistled and sang together. We ate and slept together. We rejoiced and wept together. We were of one mind, with one ambition. We built the aircastles of youth together and together saw them melt and fade away. We were by the ties of nature and association ever as one.



NORTHERN WISCONSIN AS A SHEEP-RAISING COUNTRY.

It has been for some time claimed that the cut lands through which the Wisconsin Central Railway runs in Chippewa, Price and Ashland Counties, are the best known for the raising of sheep and the experiments of the past two or three years has proven it beyond the most sanguine expectations. We give below a letter written by A. M. Hutchinson, an expert on sheep raising, published in the American Sheep Breeder of August, 1900. It speaks for itself, and is well worth reading by those interested in the raising of sheep or other stock:

I have been 10 days in the "burnt lands" of Northern Wisconsin, and give you my conclusions for what they are worth. First of all, I read Col. Burch's review of that country last fall, with considerable allowance for his enthusiasm and fine descriptive powers, but was more than pleased to find verification for all the good things he said about Price, Ashland and Chippewa Counties. I have seen much of the Middle and Western States, but have never found so good a grass country as in the burnt lands of Price and Chippewa Counties. I naturally looked for stumps and logs and dead trees in the so-called "burnt" lands, but the wealth and profusion of blue grass and white clover everywhere among the stumps and brush, on the old lumber trails and along the roadside, was bewildering. Patches of red clover, alsike and timothy, too, were as luxuriant as they were common, and I could readily believe what is freely asserted up there, that clover never fails to grow where sown and never winter kills—two things that challenge comparison in any other country I know. But what interested me as much as anything else was the profusion and almost endless variety of browse that may be seen keeping company with the grasses all over the burnt and stump land country. In company with Mr. Chas. E. Tobey of Phillips, I drove out to the American Sheep Breeder's 1,500-acre ranch on the big Flambeau, four miles west of Fifield, on the

Wisconsin Central Railroad. A smooth gravel pike leads out to the ranch, and the drive is quickly made through a succession of green timber tracts, cedar swamps and some rather pretty new farms. The ranch is certainly an ideal home for sheep; rolling, picturesque, half encircled by the beautiful, rapid river; traversed by the pike highway and coursed by trout brooks fed by cold springs. I wondered why it had lain there unoccupied for a dozen years or more, since the timber was cut off and the fires had swept it. Here was the same endless growth and tangle of grasses and browse, every 40-acre lot on the entire ranch being good for the subsistence of 100 sheep from April 10 to December. And this without any effort at improvement. Plenty of stumps, dead trees and logs and some underbrush, with now and then a bit of glacial stones, but everywhere grass and browse as rich and sweet as ever grew out of the earth.

To many a visitor from prairie-land the stumps and logs and stones look like hard propositions to encounter, but to me they are offset by the rich grasses, the quick, fertile soils, the certainty of clover meadows, the amazing growth of root crops, the very fine climate and abundance of pure spring, creek and river water, and, in fact, the facility for growing all the more valuable sheep crops, together with other advantages that might be named. The man is either a fool or a novice in things practical who goes into a new country expecting to find a royal road to wealth with no briars or thorns. Drawbacks are in every new country and most old ones, but they are few and not at all serious when compared with the advantages. The man who expects to find in Price County or any other new region \$50, \$60 and \$80 lands for \$3 to \$5 an acre would better stay at home and save the time and money required for this trip.

I like the country quite as well as Col. Burch or any other man can like it. It is a region of



great agricultural and pastoral resources—quite near to the Chicago and St. Paul markets, and is as fertile in promise to settlers as any I have seen. To sheepmen it certainly offers more than any range country I have ever visited, for there are none of the risks of loss, none of the wasting expense of long and exacting transportation, none of the overcrowding of range—in a word, nothing that worries or appalls the ranchman with all his money tied up in sheep on free range that may be 30 or 50 per cent. of them lost in a single storm.

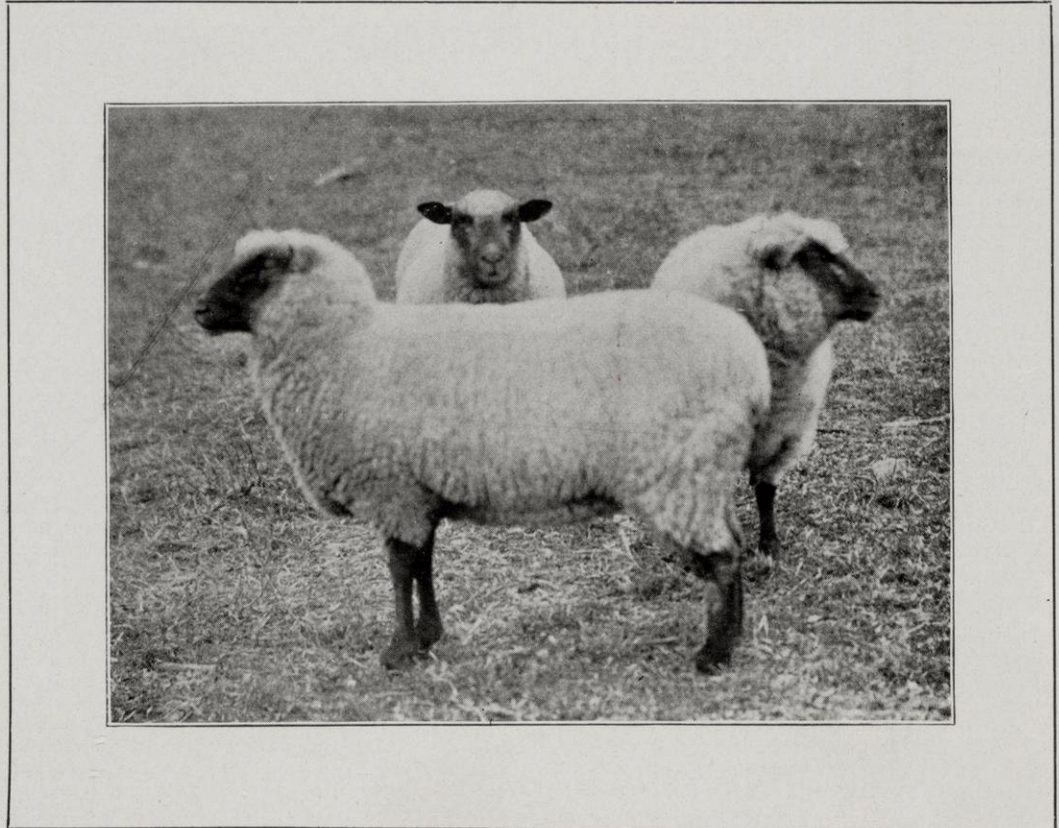
It is unaccountable to me that these \$3 and \$4 and \$5 lands that, with trifling improvement, will carry two to four sheep per acre on the richest tame grass now growing and the invaluable



A SHEEP FARM IN THE "BURNT OVER DISTRICT" NEAR FIFIELD, PRICE COUNTY.

wild browse, should have remained so long unoccupied. For summer grazing alone, the wild lands of Price and Chippewa Counties are worth to stockmen \$1,000,000 a year, and yet all, or nearly all, this grazing wealth is going to waste—going to feed the winds and fires. I see this country through the eyes of a sheep feeder. My last feed of 5,000 sheep and lambs in Northwestern Iowa made me some good money, but would have made me 30 per cent. more if I could have summered my sheep and lands on Col. Burch's Flambeau ranch and winter-fed them on screenings brought down from Duluth, only 140 miles away.

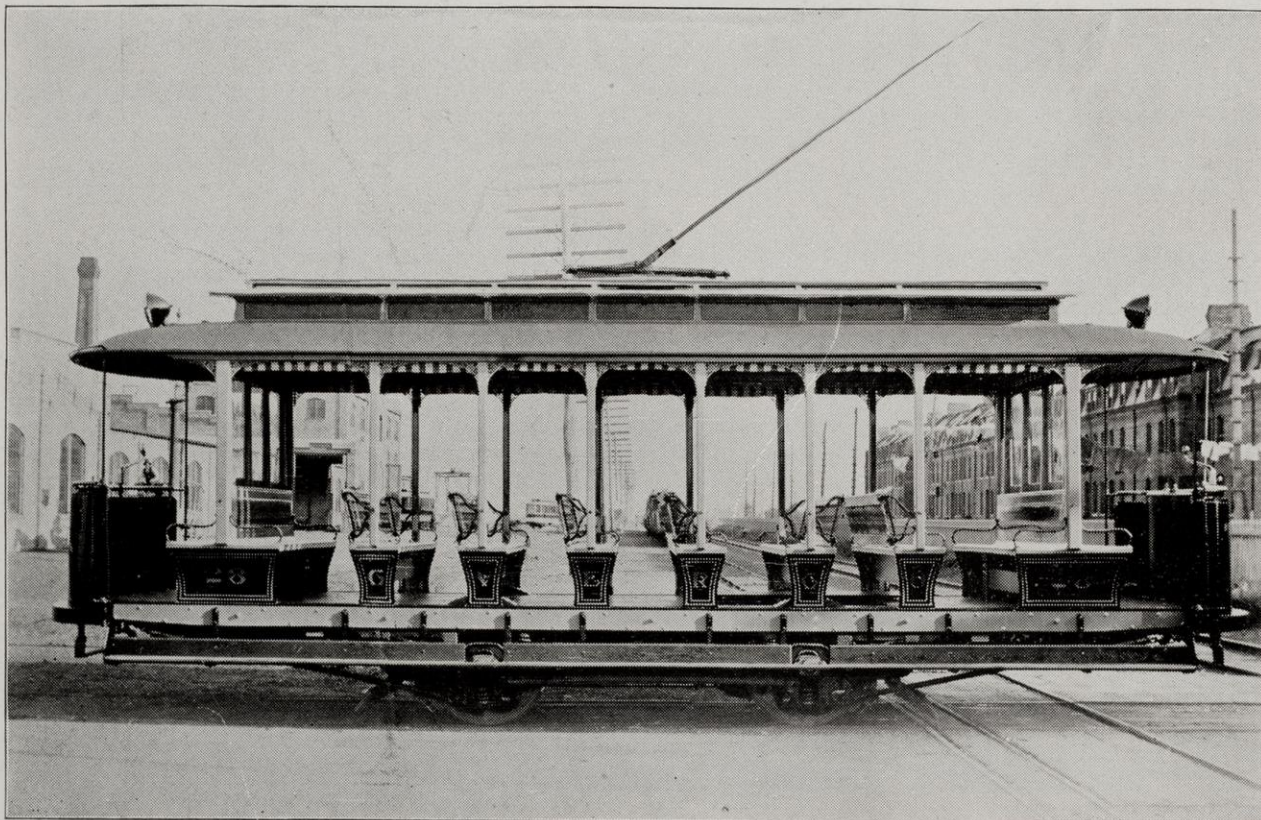
How would I manage these lands is an easy question to answer. Seed them to clover, alsike and timothy just as they are, and brush and burn them off at my leisure. All that is needed is to sow the seed in March or April, right among the stumps, logs and brush. Not a seed will be lost, and your land, whether 40 or 40,000 acres, will be a clover field the next season. Burn the brush and logs when it is dry and you have the time. You have the clover and will have it as long as you live. I would not pull a stump or plow a furrow. The sheep feeder wants a summer grass and winter feed. The grass is here, the feed at Minneapolis and Duluth, where in average seasons you can buy it cheaper than you can cut the wild hay on the beaver meadows; cheaper than you can break the land and grow oats and peas, as the American Sheep Breeder people are now doing at Flambeau ranch. I was greatly interested to meet the editor of my favorite sheep paper on this new ranch and be shown around by him. He says he is renewing health and youth up here, 2,000 feet above the sea, and enjoys it like a heyday of boyhood. He is doing much more than this, for he has brushed, logged, burnt, broken and put in crop 40 acres of land since the first of May. A pretty cottage is now complete, some log barns built and oats, peas, potatoes, rape, turnips, mangels and young clover are growing on every rod of the 40 acres. Other acres are being cleared, and he expects to have 100 acres more cleaned off and ready for clover seed in the spring. The 100 sheep and lambs that are browsing about the ranch are in good condition, and are doing their part in the subjugation of the wilderness. Where they range the brush is doomed and the grass comes



in apace. More show of improvement has been made here by the Sheep Breeder people since the first of May than many a so-called "enterprising settler" would make in twenty years. But I would not plow an acre or turn a single furrow. I expect to own a section or two here and stock the land with breeding ewes, ranging them in summer and feeding on screenings in winter. I can raise

better mutton lambs here, grow and feed them cheaper, market them quicker and make more net money out of them than I can in western Iowa, or for that matter, anywhere else in the country. And when I am ready to quit the business my \$3-lands will be quick enough sale at \$12 or \$15 per acre. Thanking you for your courtesy, I am, etc.,
A. M. HUTCHINSON, Iowa.

THE CHIPPEWA VALLEY ELECTRIC RAILROAD CO.



One of the latest enterprises to enter our city is the Chippewa Valley Electric Railway. The franchise was granted by the city July 6, 1897, and work was begun immediately, and completed in July, 1898.

The railway was projected by Mr. Arthur E. Applegard, who is the president, a resident of Boston, Mass., and although a young man of only 37 years of age, he has achieved a national reputation as a master in projecting and building electric railways. He is interested in several street railways in Massachusetts and Ohio, one being from Dayton to Springfield and Urbana, Ohio, and another from Springfield to Columbus, Ohio, is now under construction.

The Interurban between this city and Eau Claire, a portion of the C. V. E. R., has proved a success beyond expectation and is furnished with first-class cars that run hourly between the two cities and are always well filled. It has proved itself a great convenience to the farmers along

The line, who avail themselves of this easy and quick mode of travel, to take a run into our city if anything is wanted in a hurry.

It is to be hoped that in the near future it will be extended to the Village of Bloomer, and that queen of summer resorts, Long Lake. It would traverse one of the most populous and richest farming sections of the country and would prove a great convenience to all residing on its line.

The great success of the road is in a great share due to the management of Mr. J. R. Harrigan, its general manager, under whose thorough knowledge and careful management of its business he has proved himself the right man, in the right place, always to be found at his post of duty attending to his business and courteously receiving all who choose to call upon him.

To our city this electric line means a great deal. It brings to our pretty city many who otherwise would never have visited us, and it is a universal fact that no one with any taste of beauty visits Chippewa Falls without being charmed at its location, its compact business blocks, and its beautiful homes surrounded with well-kept lawns and shaded by beautiful trees, while the Chippewa, full in view, comes rushing and dashing over the falls—an ideal home for one who has an eye to beauty and a desire for health.



PRES. ARTHUR E. APPELYARD.



GEN. MANAGER J. R. HARRIGAN.



OUR CITY.

The Village of Chippewa Falls was platted in 1855 by H. S. Allen & Co. At that early day it was not more than a supply station for the logging camps on the Chippewa. The big mill was only a small affair compared with the present one. In 1857 the village began to show signs of its future destiny. Bussy & Taylor and Thomas Phillips had opened stores for the sale of general merchandise and many new residences were erected, taking the place of the log shanties that were the principal places of abode used by the then scanty population. Such was the rapid growth of this pinery village, that in 1869 it was incorporated into one of the thriving cities of the State, and the next year erected one of the finest hotels outside of the City of Milwaukee, the Tremont House, W. R. Hoyt & Co., proprietors. The big mill had

grown to such dimensions that it became the largest saw mill in the world, its capacity at the present time being 350,000 feet of lumber in 11 hours' sawing, besides a large quantity of lath and shingles.

A false impression prevails of all lumbering towns in the pine regions, that when the pine is all cut, the town is doomed. With such a conception in mind, it is not at all surprising that visitors should speak in such extravagant terms of amazement when they first look over Chippewa Falls. Fortunately there are influences at work which have succeeded in correcting any wrong impression which may have been conveyed concerning this city. One such favorable influence is the locating the home for the feeble-minded at this place by the State, after examining every other

available location offered by other cities, in that the attention of the State has been permanently directed towards Chippewa Falls.

For situation and natural advantages our city is an ideal spot. Nature has done much for it, very much, so far as health and material success go. Through the old and newer town runs the Chippewa river, a stream so swift as to carry away all sewage and render impossible infection from such a source. Into the Chippewa at the big mill pours Duncan Creek, a never failing stream on which are located many flour-mills, two within the city limits, while two other splendid water powers, also within the city, have lain idle for many years since the mills that once occupied them were destroyed.

Everywhere are native groves, giving the as-

surance that those who would build houses need not wait through tedious years for the grateful shade and adornment of trees. A view from the surrounding bluffs gives our resident portion the appearance of a forest, but nestled among these trees are some of the handsomest homes in the State. If a city's homes may be taken as an index of the character of the people, then Chippewa Falls is a most desirable place of residence, for here the homes show every evidence of refinement and prosperity. Lawns are large and well kept. Natural beauty is not marred by over-crowding. Looking over such homes, you discover a long reason for so little poverty throughout the city.

In the valley lies the business portion of the city—neat, compact blocks of stores built of brick and stone, conducted by men of enterprise and business character. Here is represented every branch of honorable trade—honesty, ability, courtesy—competing for public patronage in necessities and luxuries.

It is not putting it too strong to say that epidemics are an impossibility at this point. This is a distressingly healthy city. The character of the soil is such as to quickly absorb and carry off all effluvia. The miles of sewerage, the pitch of the hills and the swift river combine to keep the city one of the cleanest and healthiest in the country. Add to this, the items of purest water and rare atmosphere and can you doubt the part in the play of health that these elements take? Distant as we are from Chicago, that city is willing to pay good prices for the sake of having Chippewa water handed to it. Good water is a point that cannot be emphasized too strongly. And purer water does not flow than comes from the inexhaustible springs which furnish this city's supply. The supply seems limitless; the purity outranks Waukesha, and the citizen uses all he wants without paying an additional tax for the privilege.

The visitor will find Chippewa Falls well towards the front in all public institutions. Guarding the schools as those "colleges of the people" with zealous care, the demand of the Catholic element is met by three most excellent parochial schools. Nearly every church is here represented, so that

the individual preference may be gratified. The growing demand for books, too, has been correctly interpreted in a well equipped public library to which constant additions are being made. Two daily and several weekly newspapers find ample patronage.

The scope of this article will not permit a description of the several industrial plants, which help create the material prosperity of this city. Here is the Chippewa Lumber and Boom Co.'s mill, known all over the land, selling its lumber in more than half the States, ranking first in size among the great mills of the world. Here are flouring mills whose products are sent to many of the European markets. The Stanley Manufacturing Co.'s plant especially shows laudable enterprise and vigor, always branching out into new fields and adding to its already extensive works; also the Spring Brewery owned by the Leinenkugel Brewing Co., one of the finest equipped breweries in the State, with a capacity of 50,000 barrels with bottling works connected. There are other manufacturing plants whose operations grow more extensive every year.

There are other resources in the outlying country which have hitherto been untouched. The soil is unsurpassed. Productive of all grains, growing all grasses for dairy purposes, its prairies and valley are unrivaled. Natural woods abound. Hardwoods invite manufacturers. Where will you find better water power in all the country than the Chippewa river and Duncan Creek can furnish? This is the day of electricity. They have harnessed Niagara and are making it create electricity for the cities for many miles around it. Why not utilize Chippewa's power and convert it into electricity for the purposes of manufactories? Here are the three railroads and a trolley line, making the city easy of access and possibly to become a large distributing center. Whether that prosperity will come depends upon our own citizens. It won't come by voting for any particular presidential candidate, you have to be up with the times. "Get up and git," or you will wear out the seat of your pants waiting, "and don't you forget it."

The consideration of Chippewa Falls as a manufacturing point necessitates a brief glance at some of the natural and artificial resources and possibilities of the city. With reference to transportation facilities, a glance at the map will show that the city is served by the Wisconsin Central, C., St. P., M. & O., the C., M. & St. P., and by the "Soo line" which crosses the northern part of the county intersecting the C., St. P. M. & O. at Cameron, giving the city practically four distinct railways, the city being 332 miles to Chicago, 267 to Milwaukee, 96 to the Twin Cities, 142 to West Superior.

With reference to power possibilities, Chippewa Falls has much to offer, both on the Chippewa River and Duncan Creek, being situated at the junction of Duncan Creek and the second largest river in the State, the Chippewa, it is within easy reach of immense water power. Duncan Creek falls 77 feet within the city limits and generates many horse-power. It offers several desirable dam sites on solid rockbed and many manufacturing sites. The Chippewa river in its many rapids and falls near the city generates many thousand horse-power.

In view of the great power available and the first-class shipping facilities, a glance at some possible industries might not be out of place. That they are worthy of development may be seen by a glance at the history of the stable industries of any of the cities of the West.

In a country where the agricultural and farm products average between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000 annually there ought to be room for starch and beet sugar factories, and others that would work up the other different products of the country.

And now in conclusion we will quote a few lines of comment from a recent engineering paper of the effect of developing the 10,000 horse-power in the James river at Richmond, Va., a city of 75,000. It says: "It is believed that when the enterprise is established it will do more for the material development of Richmond than all the other enterprises attempted."

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

By PROF. S. B. TOBEY.

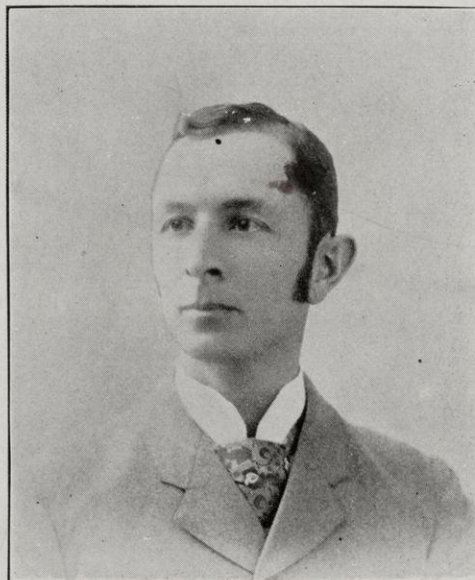
The first public school in Chippewa Falls was opened in July, 1854, in a small building once used for a Catholic church, which stood just west of the present site of the gas and electric light plant.

The first teacher was Miss Mandane Bussell, who arrived one morning on the stage from Portage, Wis. The river was still high from the June freshet and was full of logs, so she was compelled to wait on the south bank until nightfall to be carried across on the pole ferry. Her trunk was carried up from the ferry on the back of a sturdy woodsman and taken across Duncan Creek upon a single plank, after which Miss Bussell, holding fast to the broad shoulders of the raftsmen, was herself conveyed across the stream upon the plank. She successfully passed the trying ordeal of an oral examination before H. S. Allen, director, and Thomas Randal, clerk, each of them in turn asking her questions. After a delay of a few days for the water in the creek to subside and for the bottom land on which the schoolhouse was situated to dry out somewhat, school was begun with 24 pupils in attendance.

The teacher was hired in those days by the term, a term being three months in length. Miss Bussell taught two years of six months each and was then married to Mr. J. A. Taylor, who was at that time the second county superintendent of schools which the county had had. He assumed the great responsibility of supervising the work of the three district schools of the county, at a salary of \$100 per year. Mr. Taylor and his wife still live in our city, at the Taylor house, which they help to make one of the most popular hotels of this part of the State.

Mrs. Taylor was succeeded by Miss Regina Eustis, who taught in a new one-story frame schoolhouse situated on the ground now occupied by the city hall. After about four years of successful work, Miss Eustis was followed by Miss Annie

Gilmore, afterwards Mrs. J. L. Leroy, who also taught about four years. In those early days the Indians were more numerous in this vicinity than they now are; and, the schoolhouse affording a more desirable lodging for the night than the forest,



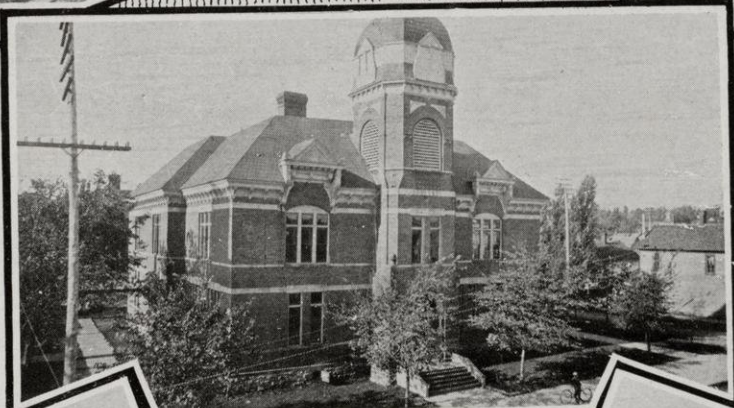
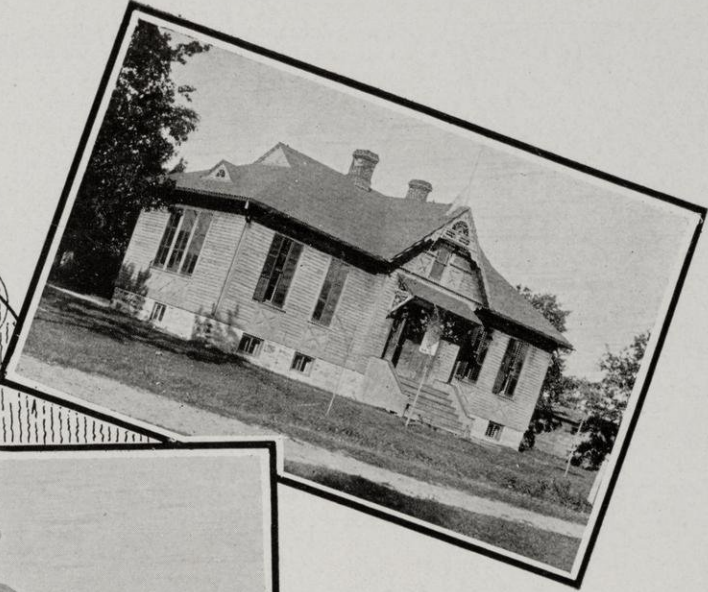
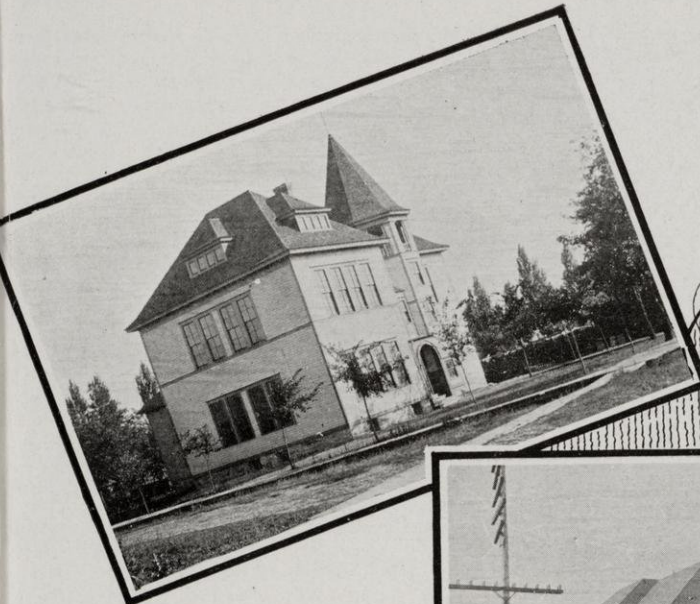
PROF. TOBEY.

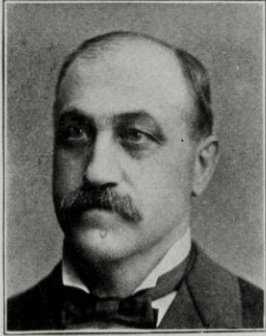
they frequently slept and smoked there, sometimes leaving it in such a filthy condition that no school could be held on the morning of the following day, to the delight of the children, to whom a half holiday is ever welcome.

As the population of the village increased additional school accommodations were demanded. To meet this demand the Catholic Society erected a fine schoolhouse in a slightly spot overlooking the city and valley; and a commodious school building was constructed, near the present site of the High school, by the village. In 1870 we find a school of four departments: one primary, two intermediate, and one high school department in the Bay Street School with George Cross as principal; and a two-department school upon the hill with Prof. T. J. Kiley in charge. The schools then had an enrollment of 275 and an average attendance of 117, costing \$5,000 per year to maintain them. Prof. Cross, resigning at the close of the year to engage in newspaper work, H. C. Wood, a man of scientific attainments, was employed as principal. During Prof. Wood's incumbency of two years he delivered many lectures, using the proceeds for the schools. In 1871, by a change of the city charter, the members of the board of education were chosen by the common council instead of being elected at large, as was formerly done.

In 1872 Prof. E. S. Tilson took charge of the schools; and for nearly five years he continued to teach with signal success, when he was compelled, by reason of failing health, to resign his position and seek the milder climate of Florida. All efforts to restore his health, however, proved unavailing, and he died at West Salem, Wis., in July 1878, or consumption. In 1874 the Free High School Law was passed, granting \$500 to any city or village which would by taxation raise a like amount for higher education. This city gladly availed itself of this opportunity and early established such a school.

In 1875 the board of education announced its intention henceforth to charge tuition to non-resident pupils. It is interesting to note that the reason assigned for this step was not that the city





M. P. LARRABEE, PREST.
SCHOOL BOARD.

board, then composed of Hon. L. C. Stanley, Rev. Dr. Goldsmith, D. E. Seymour, H. S. Allen, J. Leimenkugel and I. W. Sheldon, determined to build a new schoolhouse.

Upon the resignation of Prof. Tilson in January

was educating the children of parents whose taxes were paid to other districts, but because the schools were so crowded. During this year the school on Catholic Hill exceeded in the number of its pupils all the other schools of the city. The following year the schools became so overcrowded that many pupils were refused admission; and in 1877 the

ing the latter part of the seventies and in 1879 the Columbia street school was built. In 1882 the Chestnut street school was erected, and in '87 the First Ward building was constructed. The present First Ward school is the old one enlarged and made over.

The attendance had more than doubled in the decade from 1870 to 1880. Thoroughness and efficiency of educational work had steadily grown in favor with the people; and we find the board, in July of 1880, by resolution declaring it their opinion that a principal should hold a first grade certificate, and that under no circumstances ought a person holding anything less than a second grade certificate to be employed for so responsible a position. The following year the board took still more advanced ground, resolving to employ none but normal graduates or teachers of long and successful experience.

In the fall of 1880 the High School building was burned to the ground. It was rebuilt in 1881, but was again burned down in 1884. On January 14, 1886, it was again destroyed by fire, when the present building was erected.

provided, and the pupils transferred to it in January, 1882. Mr. Vesper Morgan was at one time the successful head of the South Side schools. They were maintained as a separate system until 1887, when they were incorporated into the city system.

Prof. Burlew succeeded Mr. Secor as principal of the schools; and special efforts were made by him to increase the punctuality and the regularity of the attendance, which were not certainly very creditable to the schools, if one may judge by the three column articles on the subjects, from the pen of the principal, which often used to appear in the local newspapers.

In 1885 the High school was accredited to the State University, and since that date graduates of the high school have been admitted without examination to that institution.

In 1883, on account of the refusal of the council to allow the board sufficient funds to properly conduct the schools, some departments were closed, and all pupils under six years of age were refused admission. But the needs of the schools



NORTHERN WISCONSIN PRESS ASSOCIATION, CHIPPEWA FALLS, MARCH 13, 1900.

PHOTO A. A. BISH.

1877, Nathaniel Wheeler of Lodi, N. Y., formerly a professor of languages in an eastern college, became principal of the schools. He remained only the rest of that year and then received the appointment to the chair of Greek and Latin in Lawrence University. His successor was C. A. Congdon, of Utica, N. Y. He had four assistants in the Bay Street School, then called the Second Ward School; and Prof. Kiley had five assistants in the First Ward school on the hill. We find the attendance at the high school so small at that time that the board felt compelled to advance all of the lower grades so as to give more pupils to Principal Congdon, whose department was then conducted in the old bakery building.

The school year of 1879 began with Mr. T. B. Leonard as principal of the First Ward school and Mr. F. B. Secor of the Second Ward school, each with five assistants. The city grew rapidly dur-

The board were notified in May of 1881 that the Catholic Society would the ensuing fall take possession of their school building on the hill near their church, and would henceforth conduct a free school to be taught by the Sisters of Charity. Up to this time the rental of the building had been given to the city. The salaries of the teachers had been paid from the public school funds, but in consideration of the use of the building, the board had been accustomed in the selection of teachers for that school to defer to the wishes of the priest in charge of the parish. The opening of this school by the Catholic Society relieved the public schools of an expense at that time of about \$4,000 per year. Sister Estella was the principal in charge of the new school, and six assistants were engaged in the work with her.

The first school on the South side was held in the Town hall; but a school house was soon

were more adequately provided for by succeeding councils, and a more liberal policy pursued.

The schools continued to grow rapidly, and Prof. W. C. DuMont, who followed Prof. Burlew, had fourteen assistants. By the union of the South Side schools with the city system and by the rapid increase of the school population, Mr. C. R. Long, the next principal, was given twenty-three assistants in 1888. The cost of maintenance of the schools at that time exceeded \$17,000 per annum.

After four years of progressive work, Mr. Long was superseded by Prof. Parker, who was followed the next year by Clarence M. Boutelle, and he, after two years, by Robert L. Barton, who for six years held the position of superintendent and principal. His work, like that of most of his predecessors in the schools, was of a very high order. Upon his resignation, in 1899, to accept the

principalship of a large ward school in St. Louis, Mo., Silas B. Tobey, the present superintendent, was chosen by the board.

During the forty-six years since the first school was opened in the little 8x20 building down by the creek, the enrollment of the schools has increased from 24 to nearly 1,500 in the public and to almost 1,000 in the parochial schools. From a course of study which comprised the "Three R's" only, the curriculum has been enlarged until it includes not only all the common branches, but a course of study in the High School which affords the pupils two years' work in history, three years of science work, four years of English, two years of German, four years of Latin, and two years of mathematics. The little church building has given way to eight well ventilated, well lighted and heated, and splendidly equipped public schools, and to three fine parochial schools. The school population has grown to almost 3,300, and the number of teachers from one to fifty.

The equipment of the schools will compare favorably with that of the schools of any city equal size in the State.

During these years the school boards have been composed of some of the most prominent and worthy citizens. Among the many who have served upon the board since the first school was organized we note such representative men as Hon. L. C. Stanley, Hon. George C. Ginty, Rev. Dr. Goldsmith, Hector McRae, I. C. Kibbe, Hon. T. J.



ROWE'S JEWELRY.

Cunningham, H. S. Allen, Levi Martin, M. P. Larrabee, A. E. Pound, C. F. Smith, Wm. Irvin, I. W. Sheldon, D. E. Seymour, T. B. Leonard, and a score of others whose names lack of space forbids special mention. To the sound judgment and progressive spirit of these men and to the untiring devotion of the noble body of teachers whom they have employed, Chippewa Falls owes the enviable reputation which its schools have so long enjoyed. Among the many names of lady teachers whose faithfulness and skill have given character to the schools appear those of Mary Bowe, now Mrs. E. Coleman, Fanny H. Shields, now Mrs. W. H. Stafford, Mrs. Tilson, Anna Schaffer, Mary E. Leonard, now Mrs. D. Chisholm, Mrs. L. R. Peck, Carrie Sutherland, now Mrs. M. P. Larrabee, Mary A. Ritchie, Grace Clisbee, Laura Keller, now Mrs. T.

B. Leonard, and many others. The following well known gentlemen, some of whom have served for years upon the board, comprise the present board of education:

COMMITTEES 1900-1901.

Buildings and Grounds, Janitors, Insurance.—T. B. Leonard, John A. Duncan, B. Coleman, J. H. Rooney, John Meehan.

Finance, Grievances, Rules and Regulations.—C. F. Smith, Jos. Durch, H. C. Armstrong, T. B. Leonard, J. H. McGraw.

Teachers, Salaries and Tuition Fees.—J. H. McGraw, C. F. Smith, T. B. Leonard, David Chisholm, John Meehan.

Course of Study, Text Books, Music, Library.—John Meehan, David Chisholm, John A. Duncan, J. H. McGraw, Jos. Durch.

Sanitary Affairs, Supplies and Printing.—John A. Duncan, Joseph Durch, John H. Rooney, B. Coleman, H. C. Armstrong.

Superintendent's Report, Miscellaneous Business.—David Chisholm, C. F. Smith, H. C. Armstrong, B. Coleman, J. H. Rooney.

OFFICERS.

- M. P. Larrabee, President.
- C. F. Smith, Vice-President.
- J. A. Duncan, Purchasing Agent.
- P. T. Favell, Secretary.

MEMBERS.

	TERM	EXP.
First Ward—B. Coleman	1902
Second Ward—J. H. Rooney	1903
Third Ward—Jos. Durch	1901
Fourth Ward—J. H. McGraw	1904
Fifth Ward—T. B. Leonard	1901
Sixth Ward—C. F. Smith	1904
Seventh Ward—H. C. Armstrong	1903
Eighth Ward—D. Chisholm	1902
Ninth Ward—J. A. Duncan	1903
Tenth Ward—John Meehan	1903
At Large—M. P. Larrabee	1902

Regular meetings first Thursday in each month at 7:30 p. m., at the office of the board in the High School building.

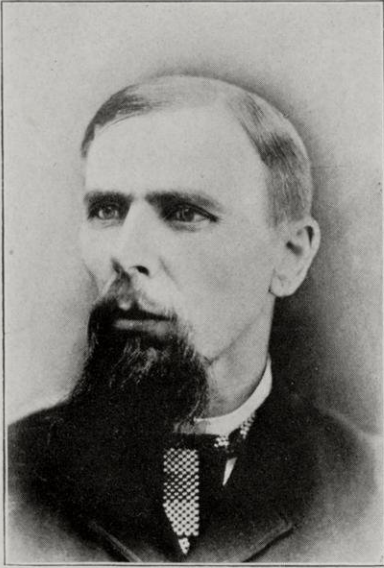


THE C. L. & B. CO.'S MILL—LARGEST SAWMILL IN WISCONSIN.

PROSPEROUS TONY.

TONY, SITUATED ON THE MAIN LINE OF THE M., ST. P. & SAULT STE. MARIE RAILWAY, 136 MILES EAST OF MINNEAPOLIS, IS TO-DAY THE MECCA OF NORTHERN CHIPPEWA COUNTY.

Tony in our opinion is one of the coming towns in Chippewa County. It has been carved out of the virgin forest. We saw it when it was begun



JOHN HEIN, Sr.

and we saw it again but a few days ago. It has certainly grown far beyond our expectations. It gives employment to a large number of people and with its promising future, is destined to grow and

prosper far beyond its most sanguine builders. The finest Catholic church edifice on the line of the "Soo" was built during the past year and a fine church building for the accommodation of all other denominations is under way. The new opera house is receiving its finishing touches. It is the largest and handsomest building of the kind on the line in the county, and the best public hall outside of Chippewa Falls. It will be ready for use about November 1. A large addition is being added to the High school. We do not know that we can give ourselves a better description of this promising plan than the following account which we take from the Enterprise of that town of September 15, 1899:

"Two years ago to-day I came to that site of this village with a handful of men and commenced to lay plans for future operations," said Mr. A. F. Hein, vice-president and secretary of the John Hein Co., manufacturers of heading, staves, and lumber, now permanently situated here, as he conversed with a company of employes—not a few of whom were a part of that handful of men—last Friday evening, September 8. Continuing, he said: "The changes that the short two years have wrought in the surroundings are miraculous, owing to the discouraging conditions that prevailed and the many despondencies encountered by my stout-hearted fellow-pioneers."

The disheartening trials of the pioneer can only be understood and conceived by he who has braved the rigidities and launched into the wierd wilderness of pioneer life. Thus it may be realized that the lot of our pioneer citizens was all but pleasant, and may we not all sympathize with them and honor their steadfastness in giving to us our little village, so beautifully budded, ready to bloom,

to open its separate, inner, minute qualities and disclose the fully developed modern city?

The budding rose of spring, enclosed and mothered by the homely green calyx, performs its functions in the rose world. It is the prelude to the grandeur and magnificence which are to follow when the rose opens its heart to allow all the concealed sweetness to waste its breath and beauty for Mother Nature's June garden.

With our own admired little burg it is as with the rose of June: Wrapped in the green calyx of native forest trees she appears to the outsider like the budding rose, a homely spectacle, but we who have her interests at heart can perceive down deep in the bosom of her enterprise and abundant resources, a grandeur exceeding that of the rose's to be given to the commercial world as freely as is the flower's fragrance to the garden atmosphere. And as sure as nature causes the rose to expand so sure will liberality, unity, perpetuality, expand our hopes to their fondest expectations.

But oftimes destroying insects convert the flower's growth to a barren production, the calyx loses its freshness and the embryo concealed within its wasted exertion. Let not the infectious germs or destroying insects, jealousy, personal ambition or social frivolity infect the unity and increasing vigor so happily attained in the progression now imminently apparent. The future of Tony devolves upon the voters and that class of people whose minds are not affected by the perfidious denunciations of soreheads. We have reached that stage of development which might be properly termed "the end of the beginning." Let the future be as magnificent as the beginning has been enthusiastic.



SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

THE PRESENT TONY.

Contrasted with the spectacle that met the eyes of the founders of this village, Tony to-day presents all that thrift and ambition can make it. Let us look back over the short period of time—two years—when but about a dozen people were the sole occupants of the tract of land comprising the Tony of to-day; when traces of the woodman's ax had penetrated but a few rods into the interior of the forest; when the rattle of the little shingle mill was the only audible sound to disturb the leisure of the wild beasts. Present the scene that to-day appears for comparison with the former life of this community: The ring of the builder's hammer and the buzz of his saw; the incessant whir of machinery, proclaiming its predominance in the world of employment; the appearance of the farmer's wagon with the thrifty farmer boastful of his crops; the merry peal of the school bell, calling together American urchins for an American education; and lastly, the prevalence of about three hundred individuals, telling in words too true that prosperity and hardihood prevail over imbecility.

The presence of forty-six buildings lend grace and pomp to the village, all of which have been erected since the advent of the John Hein Company. This company owns and operates one of the largest and best equipped stave and heading mills in the state—40x120, with engine and boiler rooms 50x50, and a big double dry kiln 40x123 feet in dimension. The pay roll averages from 100 to 140 men the year round. The total output of the mill is 400 cars per year, or an average of one and one-third per day. A cash market awaits every load of manufacturing wood at their office. Prompt, reliable and enthusiastic, each member composing the firm holds in reverence the future of Tony.

A school house, the architecture of which is a credit to any city, furnishes instruction in the readin', 'ritin' and 'rithmetic of the graded schools of to-day.

Warehouses, barns, sheds, of dimensions commensurate with the growth of the village, dot the village plat in all directions. The Lumenkergel Brewing Company has erected a warehouse here

for the distribution of the article of their manufacture along the Soo line.

THE TONY ENTERPRISE.

The Tony Enterprise, a weekly newspaper, was started by C. E. McKay on August 18, 1899. Its typographical appearance is excellent, while the local and editorial matter is better than is usually found in the average county newspaper. Mr. McKay is a very intelligent young man, with indomitable pluck and push, and if he lives, will be prominent in the affairs of the new county about to be formed.

The article on Tony which appears in this issue of The Times was written by him for his paper, The Enterprise. It is in excellent taste and shows him to be capable of good newspaper work.

A large general store, a capacious hotel and saloon are among Main street's dignitaries.

This article would be incomplete without a re-mention of our rapid advancement in the dairy and agricultural line. To the south, to the east, the west and the north the land is dotted with settlers who have hewn themselves a clearing, erected houses, stables, etc., and launched upon soil unknown to the plow or harrow. One summer devoted to clearing brings the vegetables to the table and the hay to the mow. Nearly every bit of land south of Tony has been purchased by persons who, if they have not already located thereon, intend to do so. To our farmers belong a just share of the credit in the country's development.

THE FUTURE TONY

Is vivid with glittering possibilities. While we are not expectant of a phenomenal growth, but assured of a natural, gradual influx, may the writer be excused should he indulge in boastful sentences relative to Tony's future.

Ground has been broken and the foundation substituted for a new sawmill, the same to be modern in improvement, 32x100 feet in dimensions, and will have a capacity of 40,000 per day. Aside from this there will be the other adjacent buildings which form no small part of the mill.

Land agents and immigration bureaus are increasing the adjoining population remarkably. Not

a week passes by but what some several exchanges take place.

Within the limits of the village and on the outskirts it is estimated that no fewer than twenty-five new dwellings will be placed before snow flies.

The several religious denominations are seriously contemplating the building of meeting houses and plans are already completed for a Catholic church 30x50 feet.

(From the Tony Enterprise, Jan. 12, 1900.)

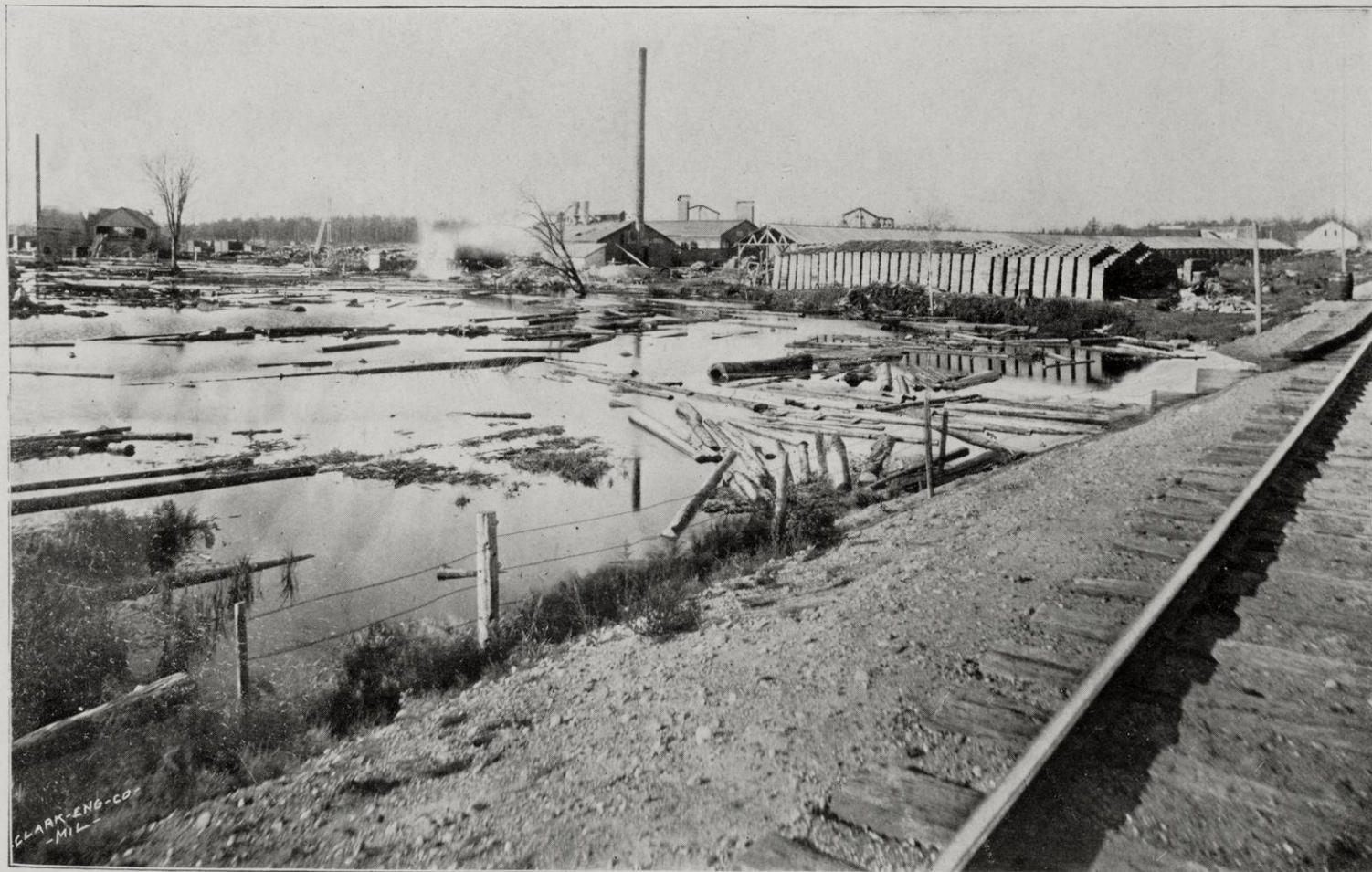
TONY SHIPMENTS DURING 1899.

While other towns in northern Wisconsin are giving figures to show their shipments during the past year we beg to impose upon our readers the figures—facts—which make Tony a town many times its size when compared with other towns ten and twelve times as populous whose shipments, car for car, are not in excess of ours. And according to other towns our manufacturing enterprise is greatly superior to our number of inhabitants. We have not faken the caution to distinguish in the following items between staves and heading, but class them all as barrel stock.

The total number of cars shipped out of here during the year 1899 was, in round numbers, 238. Of this number 206 cars were barrel stock, the output of one heading mill—28 cars were firewood, one car was live stock, two cars were bolts, and one car of tamarack poles. Now we have the figures, let us figure the amount that this manufactured stock, for it is principally manufactured stock, speaks in American dollars. Figuring at the rate of \$350 for each car of barrel stock the 206 cars would represent \$72,100. The 28 cars of wood at \$72 per car would represent \$2,016. The other four cars would aggregate about \$470, making \$74,586 in all as a showing of the shipments from Tony during the past year. To this our readers can estimate as accurately as we what little articles are sent out by express and local freight—not a small figure in itself.

When it is considered that the bulk of the exportations from Tony has been finished material, ready for market, it is a phenomenal classification of figures.

An approximate estimate of the number of cars sidetracked here to unload their contents can be



HEADING AND STAVE FACTORY.

placed at double or more so, than those used for exportation, but at double, the figures are reliable. 476 cars, making a total of business done, in and out, of 714 full cars.

For the above information we are indebted to Mr. E. B. Anderson, local station agent at Tony.

A COUNTRY'S NEW HIGHWAYS.

The building of new roads in a new country is a most interesting, beneficial and useful necessity to the pioneer settler. Without a road he is lost in the wilderness, not only from the bare fact of its highway advantages, but because the farming lands bordering each road have a commensurate growth according to the development of its highways. But should it happen that a pioneer of some eastern locality should alight among us he will not be long in acquainting himself with our unripe circumstances; yet the vigor and enterprise of citizens everywhere in support of a direct move for more and better roads will astonish him, and it is fair to state our improved method for road-grading and swifter road work in general will cause him to reflect back into the time when he with his companions labored weeks to accomplish what we do in days.

Chippewa County in general is one of the foremost counties in the state to accord with the good road project which is sweeping Wisconsin from north to south. This rapidly developing northern part of Chippewa County, traversed by the Soo line, is not backward in following the examples set by southern Chippewa County. Ambition, pride,

and the stimulant of necessity have forged our highways into the depths of the forests, over rapid streams and almost inaccessible swamps.

WHAT CAN BE DONE BY BRAINS AND ENERGY IN THE TIMBER LIMITS ON THE "SOO LINE."

The John Hein Company, from Neillsville, Wisconsin, located a plant at Deer Tail (now Tony) for the manufacture of staves and heading, from basswood and elm, with the intention of enlarging their plant and extending their operations to include other hardwoods. They purchased their lands August 20, 1897. At that time there were no improvements near the lands purchased. The country is rolling upland, interspersed with small cedar and tamarack swamps. The upland is covered with a vigorous growth of hardwood, consisting of maple, birch, hemlock, basswood, elm, some white oak, and a little ash. The soil is dark loam, the subsoil clay.

The selection was well adapted to the purpose of the promoters, as the lands, when cleared, will produce all grains, grasses, small fruits, the hardy varieties of apples, and the vegetables that are found in the north temperate zone. Since the plant was located, the lands have been selling rapidly at a considerable advance on the purchase price.

The first improvements were made by the John Hein Company at the end of September, 1897. The Mill Company now has a large stove and heading plant, a large dry-house, wagon shop, blacksmith shop and repair shop, and a large two-

story general store, hotel and saloon. There are also a land office, a small drug store, a large schoolhouse, twenty dwelling houses, and the company will build twenty-five more dwelling houses this summer. On April 4, 1899, there were one hundred votes polled, which represents a population of fully five hundred people.

The freight forwarded and received at Tony for the years 1897-98, and for three months of 1899, was as follows:

YEAR.	POUNDS FORWARDED.	POUNDS RECEIVED.
1897.....	4,731,680	1,655,830
1898.....	8,818,715	8,852,559
1899.....	1,736,350	11,849,389
Total.....	15,286,745	22,357,778

All this has been accomplished between the last of September, 1897, and the first of April, 1899. Truly, Aladdin's lamp has hung in the woods at Tony. There are many places on the Soo Line, in Wisconsin and the Uper Peninsula of Michigan, where locations of equal value for the manufacture of hardwood products can be obtained.

What others can do you can do—if you will. If you are seeking a location for a mill or factory of any kind for the manufacture of hardwoods, or if you are seeking a home on cheap lands where you can have good soil, fuel on your own land, and location near some plant at which you can market your timber, address T. I. Hurd, "300 Box," Minneapolis, Minn.



LAST OF THE PINES.

CITY OF CHIPPEWA FALLS AND SURROUNDINGS.

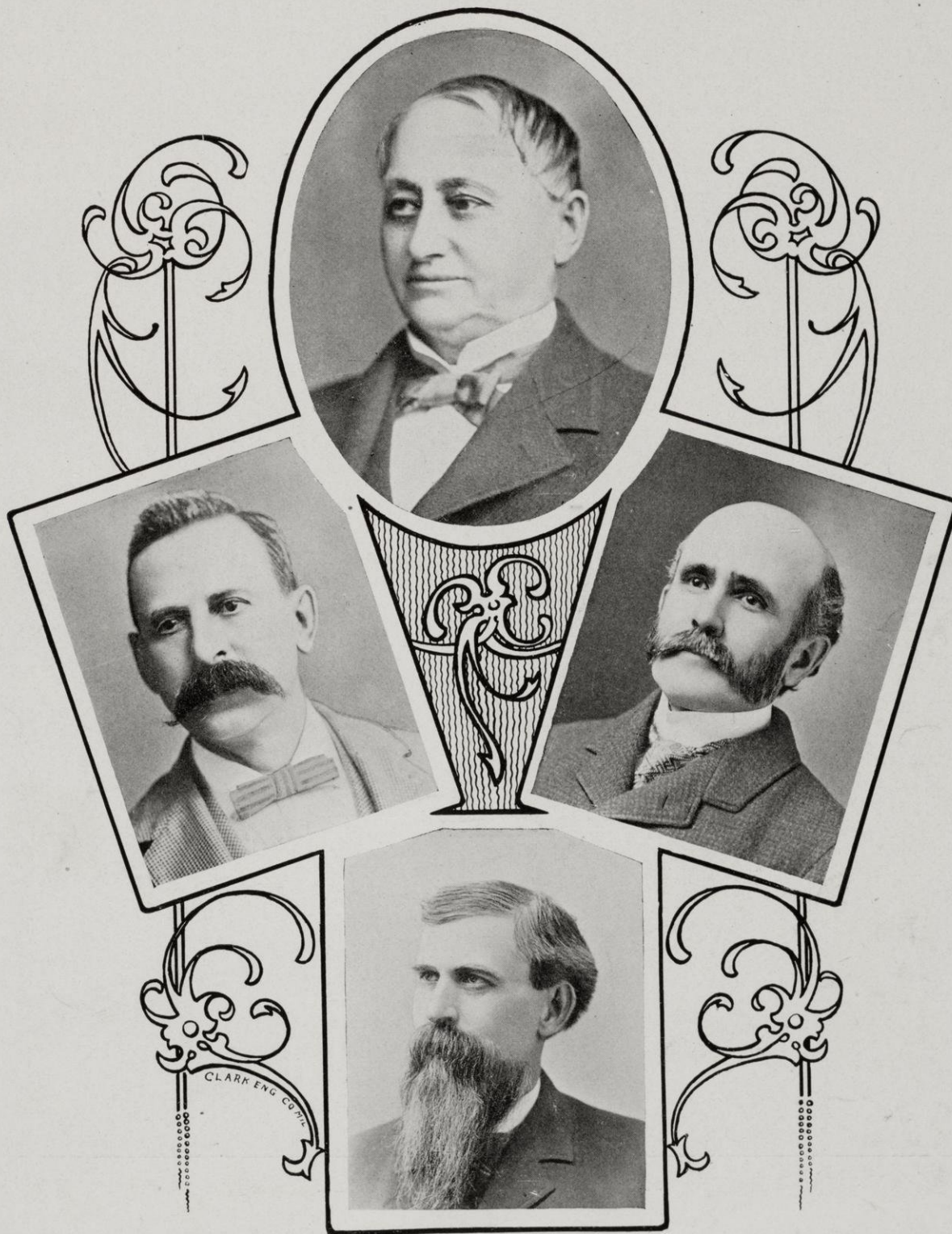
VALUE OF THE CHIPPEWA RIVER TO GROWTH, DEVELOPMENT AND PERMANENCY.

Going back to primitive conditions of wilderness and tracing the growth and development of this city and community, it is interesting to note the importance attaching to the Chippewa River in the past, and to wisely consider its great value in the

utilize the stream for such purposes and promote navigation as well, was and has continued to be the problem of greatest consequence.

H. S. Allen and associates, following Brunett, wrestled with its turbulent waters more than ten

demanding not alone adequate works for arresting and storing logs, but assorting at the same time, so as to enable parties at points below to float their logs to their mills without delay. To accomplish this double purpose works of great mag-



GROUP OF PIONEERS.

HON. H. J. GODDARD.

HON. L. C. STANLEY.
HON. L. F. MARTIN.

WILLIAM IRVINE.

future to insure increase of industrial establishments, population and permanency. It was the river with its adaptability to manufacturing which attracted the pioneers to locate here and undertake the storage and sawing of logs. How best to

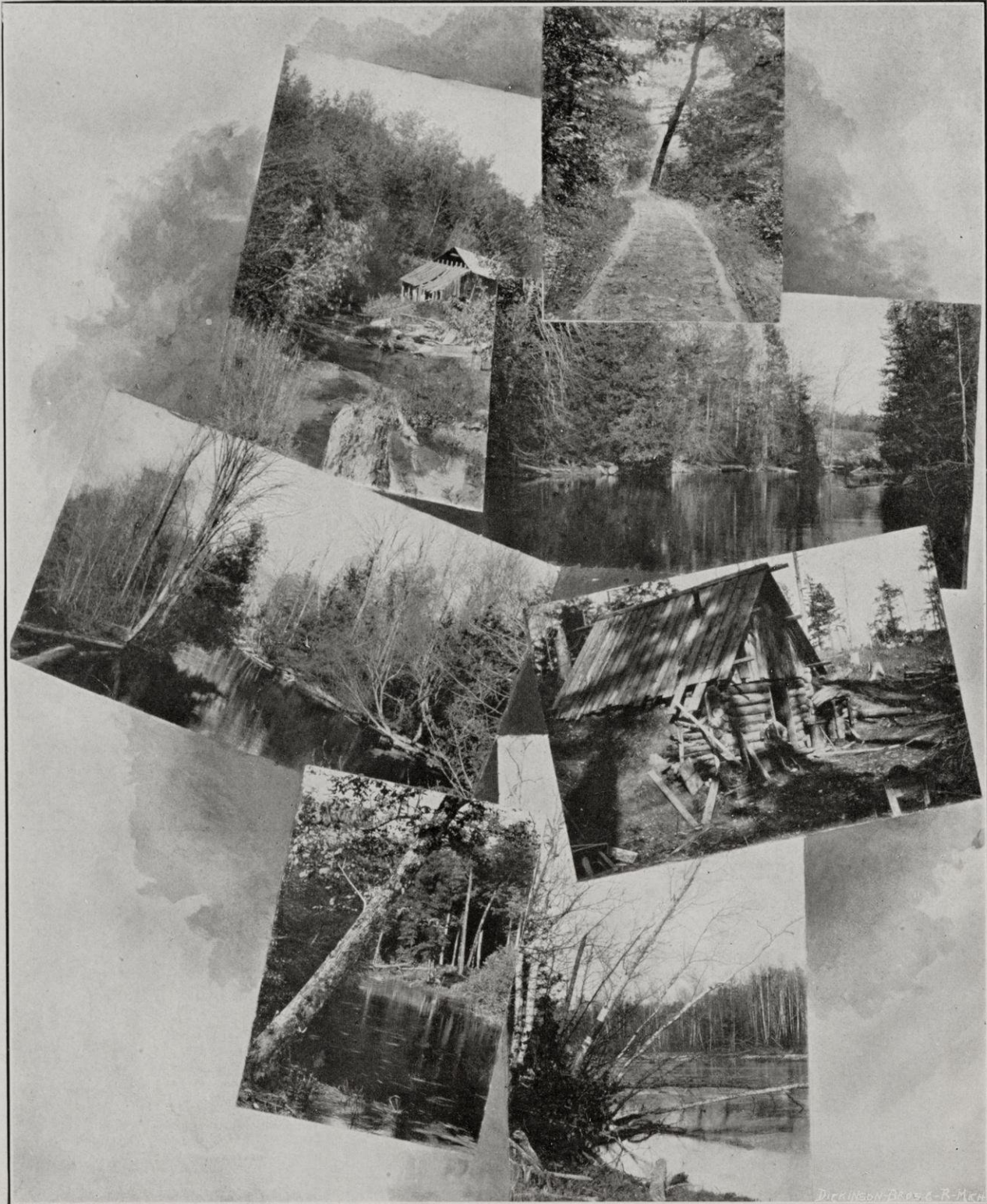
years, when Pound brothers and their associates took up the struggle in the early sixties. Had the interest involved not extended below this city the situation would have been less difficult, but year by year the down river interests increased,

nitude were constructed by Pound, Halbert & Co., at the Big Eddy and Paint Creek rapids, at immense cost, which served fairly well for a time, but finally yielded to an unprecedented flood, accompanied by ice, logs and lumber. A dam was

built by an organization for such purpose at Eagle Rapids, which in turn proved insufficient. Pending these efforts to control and utilize the Chippewa for water power and storage here, contentions arose between conflicting interests, involving schemes for a dam and booms at Eau Claire and rafting works in Beef Slough. Resort was made

ends until after securing to ourselves railroad facilities, under the pretense of necessity for public use a charter was illegally granted the City of Eau Claire authorizing the erection of a dam across the Chippewa in said city for water works. By reason of the construction of this dam and booms, navigation for any purpose except floating

War to cause an examination to be made to ascertain the practicability of improving the navigation of the Mississippi River and its upper tributaries, by the erection of dams and creation of reservoirs for storing the waters in flood times and consistently discharging the surplus as required during the season of low water. At first ridicule as



SCENES ALONG THE CHIPPEWA RIVER.

to the Legislature to secure franchises and authority for their construction. A protracted and bitter fight ensued, extending over a period of ten years; our people, under the leadership of Hon. Thad. C. Pound, insisting that the works proposed would destroy navigation for steamers and rafts. (Late comers will smile at the suggestion of steamboats, and yet more than a score of them have touched the shore in our city.) We besought that protection due beyond all valid questioning, and defeated the attempted legislation for private

logs, ties and timber, is made impossible, rendering it necessary for parties above these obstructions to ship manufactured lumber, farm and other products, wholly by rail. At this juncture, in the year 1876, we find Pound, the erstwhile lumberman, transferred to the forum of the Congress of the nation, there among other public duties to undertake the solution of the question which had proved his financial downfall. Inspired by practical observations in a narrower field, he promptly submitted a resolution requesting the Secretary of

"Pound's Ponds," it is to-day the approved and well-established policy of the government, both for navigation and irrigation. Prompt and favorable reports were submitted by the Engineer-Bureau of the War Department, resulting in an appropriation of \$75,000 for further surveys and experimental work.

The surveys and estimates which followed embraced the headwaters of the main Mississippi, St. Croix, Chippewa and Wisconsin rivers, with defined locations of dams, estimated storage capa-

city, flowage and cost; those for the Chippewa being ten in number. All lands required for dams, timber and flowage, were withdrawn from public sale, and a sum sufficient to begin permanent work on the upper Mississippi was appropriated. Then followed a large appropriation to continue the works begun, \$100,000 of which was set aside to begin work for the Chippewa whenever the conditions enjoined should be secured. The condition exacted being a guarantee against claims for private damage resulting from flowage or other cause. An effort was made to comply with the requirements, but unhappily failed in consequence of the apprehension on the part of lumbermen that operation of the proposed works by the government would interfere with log-drivings; a most lamentable error of judgment, as demonstrated on the upper Mississippi, where, in consequence of government works and control, log driving is greatly facilitated and cheapened, while realizing the pri-

mary purpose in the improvement of navigation in a far greater degree than promised by the projector or estimated by the engineers. See Engineers' Reports.

Meanwhile the Chippewa, cheated of the rich promises presented, has been seized and is now controlled by private interests, to subserve which the same agencies are employed as those proposed for permanency and perfection by the government. This condition is likely to continue until the logging industry is exhausted, and the public good for such time held in abeyance. The time is not far distant when this great work on the Chippewa, St. Croix and Wisconsin Rivers will be resumed and private interests, while benefited, made subservient to the general good. Contemplate the results to the Chippewa Valley from the erection of ten dams and reservoirs by the government at points above this city already named and defined by government engineers, and so operated as to

restrain floods, and discharged in a manner to maintain an equal volume in low water to promote continuous navigation and incidentally uninterrupted uses where water powers may be located. Supplement these great works by two dams with locks at the upper and lower dalles, between here and Eau Claire, as contemplated in an earlier report by government engineers, and we have continuous navigation for the open season from this city to the Gulf of Mexico for steamboats, furnishing competitive transportation to the markets of the world for the fruits of toil throughout this vast productive territory, teeming with agriculture and manufactures.

Let not ambition lag, but be on the alert to promote these certain opportunities awaiting not alone the Chippewa valley but Northern Wisconsin. Our rivers are the true arteries of commerce and promoters of manufacturing industries, upon which agriculture mainly depends.

THE OLD BLUE MILL POND.

(Lake Hallie.)

BY THOMAS McBEAN.

As I sat on the deck of the small steamboat that plies the beautiful Lake Hallie, thoughts of by-gone days came crowding o'er my mind. My eyes wandered around for some reminder of those boyhood days forty odd years ago when, with gun in hand, I crawled along the bushy banks trying to get a shot at a wild goose or mallard duck that might be feeding in the tall wild grass that then bordered the pond; but what a change; not one old familiar landmark greeted my sight. The old Blue Mill is gone; the long wooden sluiceway has disappeared; the stumps and dead trees that lined its banks have been cleared away; even the clear crystal water has become a dark green. The beauty of the surroundings remain, but not in that rustic wildness that greeted my eyes for the first time on that summer afternoon away back in the fifties. It was the summer after the last battle fought between the Sioux and Chippewas on Wisconsin soil, and we tread the ground made memorable by that event the year previous.

In company with my old chum and companion, Gabe Truckey, we jumped into our birch canoe at the mouth of Duncan Creek for a hunt to the Blue Mill pond. Supplies for a hunt or fish in those days were not put up in tin cans and fancy bottles, served in cut glass, with napkins and finger bowls, beneath the roof of a comfortable lodge. A bag of wild rice, a chunk of salt pork, a frying pan and a blanket constituted the outfit, to which was added such game as fell in our way. As night came on a fire was built and we laid on the ground rolled up in a blanket, with the canopy of heaven for shelter, ready to jump up in case a deer or some other denizen of the forest should come prowling around.

It was in the afternoon, as I said, that we made our start intending to fire-hunt deer that night. Gabe was an expert deer hunter and we never shouldered our guns for a hunt but what the game stock was diminished. It was a delightful journey down the river, and we made good time until we arrived at the upper dalles, just this side of the Blue Mills, when in the middle of the rapids we found H. C. Putnam of Eau Claire enjoying himself with his pilot, John La Chappelle, trying to get off two cribs of lumber that had stuck on rocks in the middle of the rapids. They were in a helpless condition, as the water was deep and rapid around them. Mr. Putnam was a civil engineer at that time, practicing his profession, and not an expert river rat.

John had a bigger job on his hands than he could very well manage, so that our arrival on the scene was greatly welcomed by both. Gabe and I had knocked around the river a good deal, and being young and strong, the three of us with handspikes jumped into the water, leaving Mr. Putnam to do the bareback act on the raft. After some heavy lifting and a good deal of grunting we started the raft and its occupants on their way rejoicing. Mr. Putnam offered to pay us well if we would continue with them on the journey to Eau Claire, but we were after game, not lucre, and de-

clined, knowing that they had good water the remainder of the way to Eau Claire until they reached the lower dalles, then they would be near home, and, if they stuck again, could get plenty of help.

We landed near the Blue Mill and portaged our canoe into the pond. The white sandy bottom could be seen twelve or fifteen feet below in the pure, clear water of the pond. Launching our canoe we paddled for the head of the pond, and on turning a bend we came suddenly on two wild geese; Gabe was in the bow, and as soon as they raised to fly seized his gun and with ease dropped them both one after the other. We amused ourselves the rest of the afternoon hunting mallards in the tall grass around the pond, and by dark had bagged quite a number, after which we prepared camp, which consisted of building a fire and cooking our supper of wild rice and salt pork, then laid down for a rest of a couple of hours. It was the time for fire-hunting, so lighting our birch bark torch started for a cruise around the lake. It was as still as a graveyard, with an occasional splash of the paddle to break the monotony. It was long after midnight before we were rewarded for our perseverance; we had concluded that our fusillade at the mallards in the evening had scared

the deer away, and were about to give it up as a bad job, return to camp and there remain until daylight, when looking into the darkness ahead of us we could see the fiery eyes of a deer reflecting the fire of our torch; it was only the space of a moment when Gabe's rifle rang out in the still weird night; a short struggle in the water and then we were towing a fine buck to shore. This gave us renewed courage and for an hour or more we paddled the pond with the stealth of an Indian after a scalp; but it availed us naught, so we gave up the chase, returned to camp, rolled up in our blanket, stretched out on the ground and when we woke up the sun was shining in our faces. We broke camp, packed our game to the river, loaded it into the canoe, poled our way back to the falls, concluding that the next time we went to the Blue Mill for a hunt it would be either for ducks or deer, not both. It was a beautiful spot to hunt, the ideal sportsman's home, in which he was sure to be rewarded if he knew his game. The beauty of those days was, the country was not overrun with pothunters, and there were no game laws to violate; they were not needed; hunting was for sport, not for profit. If you shot more than you needed for your own use, your neighbors were supplied. Yes, it is like going to another world now



JENKINS SHOE CO.

to go to the Blue Mill pond. It has changed in everything, name and all.

Gabe Truckey was born in this city (that is Frenchtown). He was a nephew of the late Mrs. H. S. Allen, and was one of the boys that left with Lieut. Richardson in the flatboat in July, 1861, in front of the C. L. & B. Co.'s office on River Street, for the war. He was in the old Iron Brigade and left a leg at Gettysburg. He was the finest look-

ing soldier that ever wore a uniform, tall, well-built, dark complexion, big black eyes and long flowing black hair; the only person I ever saw that walked gracefully on crutches.

Thirty-four years ago in the Catholic cemetery on the hill, 'neath the pines he loved so well to roam, through whose branches the cold storms of winter moan their solemn requiem, and the gentle breezes of summer sing sweet vesper hymns, we

laid him to rest. Yes, Gabe, although the sad and unexpected day has come, the country has forgotten the service rendered it by you and your comrades in arms in its dire need, and with brutal and unblushing candor, hoping for the day to come when all us old soldiers will be with you under the sod. Yet, Gabe, there is one still living who has not forgotten you.

THOS. McBEAN.

GEORGE C. GINTY GUARDS

Was organized in the city in the spring of 1898 and offered its services as a volunteer company in the war with Spain. It was officially recognized by the state July 26, 1898, when it was mustered in as Co. I, Fifth Regiment, W. N. G., the following officers being commissioned: Wm. G. Hartwell, captain; Earle B. Chinn, first lieutenant; John Wiley, second lieutenant. Chinn resigned Sept. 27, 1898, and his place was filled Jan. 23, 1899, by Corporal John H. Stanley. Lieutenant Wiley preferring to retain his rank, waived his right of promotion. The company was transferred to the Tenth Separate Battalion by General Order No. 4, June, 1899, as Co. "C."

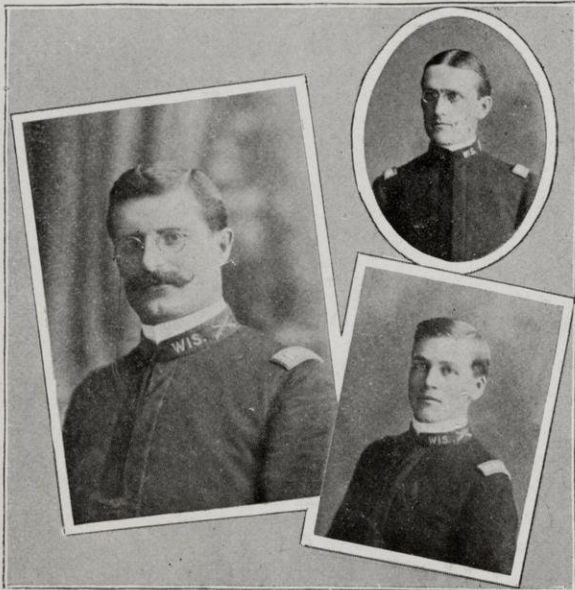
Before the company had time to become accustomed to its new designation a call was received June 12th, 1899, and the company ordered to proceed to New Richmond, Wis., to take charge of the business district swept by the cyclone. After fourteen days of this duty Capt. Hartwell was ordered to retain fifteen men and one officer on the ground and send the balance of the company home. Capt. Hartwell selected his detail and himself remained at the head of the command for six days longer, making a total of twenty days—the longest period of continuous service ever performed by a National Guard organization in the state service.

It is nothing more than a feeling of just pride that cannot be gainsaid, that our Co. "C" are a

fine body of young soldiers, made of the same stuff that with McClellan fought the seven days' fight before Richmond; that for three days with Meade and Hancock on the bloody field of Gettysburg charged and counter-charged, sending rain of lead and iron destruction into the ranks of the enemy, and receiving the same bravely in return; and who with Fighting Joe Hooker scaled the cloud-capped top of Lookout Mountain and fought the "Battle above the clouds."

To the old soldier of '61," standing on the walk, looking as they pass by, with light and regular step, he sees the same old blue, he hears the same old tramp, tramp, tramp, the corner of his mouth involuntarily twitches, a moist blur comes over his eyes; thirty-nine passed years runs through his brain, and with recollections that he, and he alone, can bring to mind, he sees in that company of young boys before him, as if resurrected from the grave, a long-lost picture of himself.

When it is remembered that most of the boys in the company were born in this city, it behooves our citizens to show a pride in them. Assist them in their little needs and festivities, things that soldiers the world over appreciate, make them feel that a soldier is an honor to his country, and when you call on him you will find him ever ready.



CAPT. W. G. HARTWELL.

1ST LT. J. H. STANLEY.
2D LT. JNO. WILY.



THE GINTY GUARD.

THE TREMONT HOUSE.

The Tremont House of this city was the finest hotel built in this state outside of Milwaukee. It was built in 1871 by W. R. Hoyt & Co. at a cost

located on the bank of the Chippewa, then a beautiful spot, before slab dockage, railroad tracks and dilapidated old depots obstructed its view. It was on the corner of Bay and River Streets.

Two memorable events occurred within its fes-

Little did they think then that they would twenty years hence cross swords for the highest office in the state. It is useless to say that it was the grandest entertainment that ever occurred in the Chippewa Valley.



MEMBERS OF COUNTY BOARD, SESSION OF 1899.

of \$100,000, and as the cut shows, in architectural structure was a thing of beauty. It was built of solid brick 84x124 feet, four stories high, and had all the modern improvements of that date. Heated by steam, lighted with gas, of its own manufacture, and bath rooms on every floor. It was

tive walls. The first the grand opening, the second the Old Settlers' ball. The first was attended by notables from all over the state. Milwaukee, Chicago and St. Paul were well represented, and men who have become notable since were there, among them ex-Govs. Peck and Hoard.

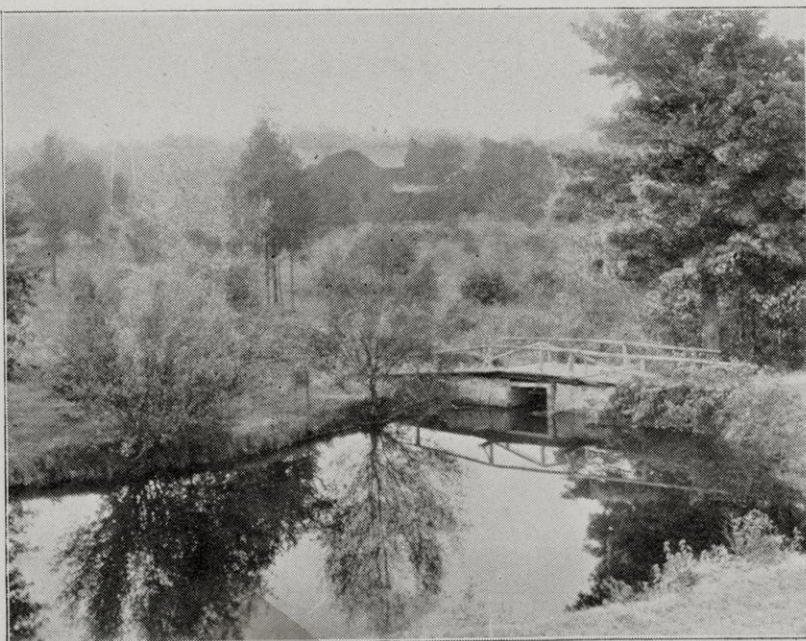
The Old Settlers' ball was not much behind it. It was composed of a different class of people. The first you may say were the business men of the country; the second the old pioneers that hewed their way through the forests of the state, and some of them had camped under a blanket on the site of this magnificent structure many years before. These old settlers came from a range of country reaching from Prairie du Chien to St. Paul, and as far north as the lakes.

The most remarkable thing was Chippewa had no railroad then and a great many drove many miles in sleighs to attend both of these parties.

The city was principally indebted for this first-class hotel to the senior member of the firm, Judge W. R. Hoyt, of this city, who with considerable means of his own and aided by an advancement of upward of \$30,000 from his father, Hon. Romeo Hoyt, of Vermont, and the energy and push of partners Joel Pierce and Ezra Upham, they started the structure to a finish.

But the balance of debt that hung over it, requiring payments due, and the large expense to run the hotel, was too much, and in 1873 it went into the hands of a receiver.

It was bought by Capt. George Winans, who was a large creditor. The captain saw there was money in it, although a big hotel in a small city, (for there was money and business here then). He took charge, renovated it from basement to roof, frescoed the dining, reading, waiting rooms and lobby; also other improvements, and installing the genial Will Irvine, now manager of the C., L. & B. Co., with jolly Sam Murray behind the desk, the Tremont was the Mecca, as it ever had been, for the weary traveler. And when the lumber jack came down in the spring with his pockets full of skads and doffing his mackinaws and donning his broadcloth (as he always did then), he hob-nobbed with the millionaire lumberman in this palace in the woods. But, alas, this pride of Chippewa which opened in a blaze of glory in 1871 vanished in a blaze of fire in February, 1874.



SILVER SPRING PARK.

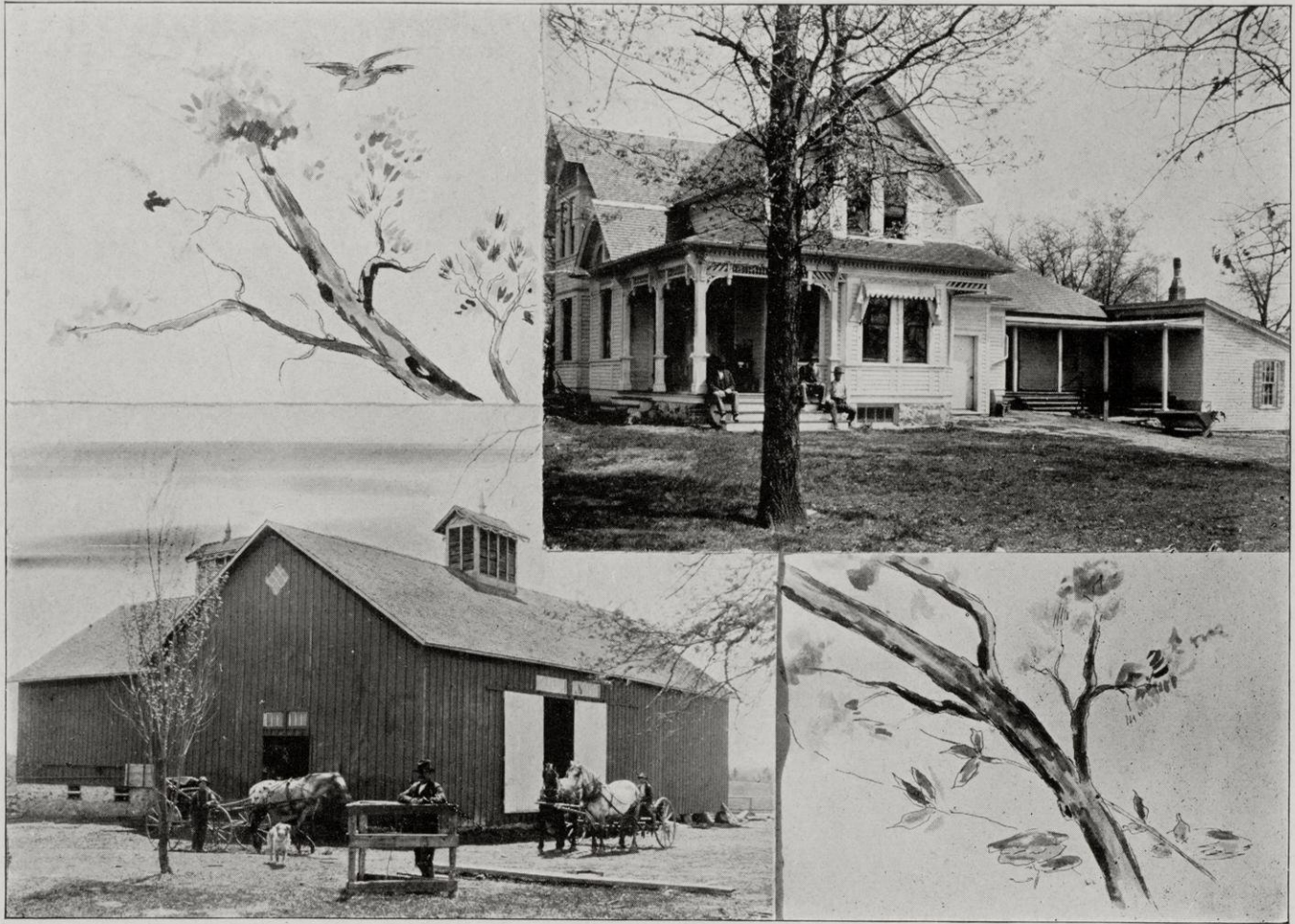
THE FIRST FERRY BOAT.

The first ferry boat running across the Chippewa was built about 1850. It was built and owned by H. S. Allen & Co., superseding the primitive canoe which had been master of the waves from the time of Noah. It was built of rough plank on the beautiful lines of the scow model, with aprons fore and aft, that were let down by means of poles as the boat approached the shore, so that

county and was let out to different parties year by year, until one day the late Capt. Al. Taylor came on the field and pulled from his pocket a charter with the great seal of the State of Wisconsin affixed to it; then things began to hum.

The old boat was soon replaced by the beautiful one shown in the cut. Isn't she a daisy? Notice the fine lines, not surpassed by those of the Defender that saved the cup for us in 1898. The old cable was replaced by a wire one and wooden

pulley by two iron rollers, connected to a regular steamboat wheel instead of the old windlass. Her capacity was four teams besides the crew. She was beautifully painted, vieing the rainbow, and when some stranger had come to town by some other route, the villagers would turn out en masse, escort him to the river bank and like g. o. p. orators, "point with pride" to this marvel of creation as she glided mud-turtle like across the briny Chippewa.

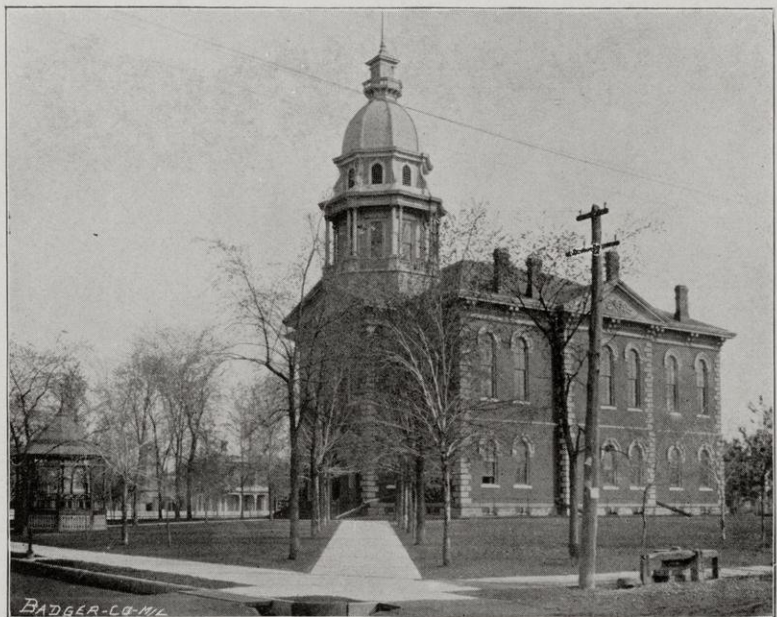


JOHN ROONEY'S FARM, EAGLE POINT.

the passengers might land without wading in the water. The boat was attached to a cable stretched across the river by two small lines fastened to a wooden pulley that ran on the cable. The small lines were attached to a windlass on the boat; by turning the windlass the boat headed up stream from either end you wished, and when so headed the force of the current pushed the boat across, the pulley running along on the cable. The building of this leviathan of the deep was watched with great curiosity by the natives, a mammoth ship in their eyes, and when the day for launching came they left their wigwams and lodges for miles around to witness the great event. By the use of handspikes she was launched for her bridal trip. On striking the water she floated as gracefully as a pumpkin in a tub of water. "Farragut lashed to the mast," was not more imposing a figure than the proud young half-breed that held the windlass. At the words "Let go," she gracefully glided from her moorings; warwhoops went up from a thousand throats; a fusillade of wild rice, old moccasins, breech-clouts and every old thing, was hurled at her as a parting salute. No greyhound that ever ploughed the Atlantic could have equaled her in their estimation. A big pow-wow was held; scoot-a-wa-boo and dog soup flowed as freely as the wines of the Orient flowed at the feast of Belshazzar.

A few years later a much larger boat with a deck on replaced this old ironides. This was a marvel; it carried two teams. But that annihilation of all things, civilization, had struck the place and busted up the whoops.

The ferry then went into the possession of the



COURT HOUSE.

At times the captain would invite some of his young friends to an evening party on his craft, and securing the Chippewa full band, which consisted of Cal. Rodgers with a fiddle and Dick with a horn, they would, amid strains of pensive music, as it wafted o'er the passive waters of the roaring Chippewa, sail back and forth in the pale moon-

light; those happy youths of former days danced and sung in gentle tones like a band of Comanche Indians on the warpath.

But progress cares not whom it tramples on, and in 1870 a bridge was built across the Chippewa above the big mill and the ferry had to go. The wire cable was taken down, coiled and excur-

sioned to the junk shop, and the boat was dry-docked on some sand bar on the lower Chippewa, and may some day in the dark and distant future resurrect itself to the surprise of the surrounding natives like Sharon when he saw the Houseboat on the Styx.

ROUJET D. MARSHALL.

R. D. Marshall, justice of the supreme court of the State of Wisconsin, is a resident of Chippewa Falls, and is one of the strongest characters which figure in the history of its bench and bar. Whether considered as a practitioner or a judge, his career throughout has evinced not only remarkable energy and untiring industry, but that particular poise of professional character and great reserve force which have marked him as a man of continual advancement.

Judge Marshall was born in Nashua, N. H., December 26, 1847. His father was also a native of the Granite State.

The founder of the family was Thomas Marshall, who came from England in 1633, settling in Boston. The great grandfather of the judge, Joseph Marshall, was born at Chelmsford, Mass., in 1734, and participated in the Battle of Lexington and other revolutionary battles.

His mother, Emeline (Pitkin) Marshall, was of that noted family which numbers William Pitkin, who emigrated from England in 1659, and became the first attorney-general of Connecticut. Emeline Pitkin was born in Vermont in 1820, and was married to Thomas Marshall in 1842.

On account of ill health, the latter moved his family in 1854 to Delton, Sauk County, Wisconsin. The son, Roeyst, was then seven years of age, and in the common schools and an academy of that place, he received most of his early education. The Baraboo Academy and Lawrence University, at Appleton, also advanced him in the higher branches. He had already commenced the study of law, however, and in March, 1873, was admitted to practice at Baraboo, Wisconsin.

Mr. Marshall's legal career was begun at Chippewa Falls as a partner of N. W. Wheeler. He also served for six years as judge of Chippewa County—from 1876 to 1881—when he severed his connection with Mr. Wheeler. He then formed a partnership with John J. Jenkins, which continued until 1889, when he was elected judge of the eleventh judicial circuit, having for the preceding five years (1884-89) served on the board of regents of the State university.

Although Judge Marshall's elevation to the bench was an honor which he deeply appreciated, still it involved a financial sacrifice which few of the profession would have so promptly accepted. His practice had largely pertained to corporation law, and to real estate, and business transactions of great magnitude, the result materially being that it was most gratifying, both as to remuneration and the importance of the legal questions involved. But the unanimity with which he was repeatedly called to the bench placed him in the light of a duty which should be performed, even at the sacrifice of private interests.

Upon the death of Chief Justice Orton in 1895, Judge Marshall was appointed by Governor Upham to the resulting vacancy, as associate justice, after nearly seven years' service on the circuit. He entered upon the duties of the place at the September term, 1895. He was elected by the people without opposition in April, 1896, to fill the unexpired term. In the next April election, he was re-elected for the full ten years' term by a unanimous vote, a testimonial of confidence which he has fairly earned (term expires January, 1908). Young, strong, with a capacity for work such as few men possess, a long career of usefulness may well be predicted of this jurist.

He possesses the judicial temperament. As a judge he was clear and coolheaded, free from marked prejudices, unmoved by popular clamor or opinion, quick in decision, accurate and logical in expression, and withal possessing that impressive dignity of conduct, and carriage so essential to round out the popular conception of a model judge.

The judge was married at Baraboo, in 1869, to Miss Mary E. Jenkins, sister to Congressman John J. Jenkins of the tenth congressional district.



JUSTICE ROUJET D. MARSHALL.

THE BIG LOG JAM.

The Chippewa River, like the tribe that bears its name, at times would get on the rampage, and many a device has been conjured and put into practice to bridle its ferocious passions. Commencing from 1836 dams and booms had been built to last only a few years and then to be washed away by this wild terror of the north, who then retired within its peaceful banks and looked on with joyful glee at the old pioneer lumberman toiling away building another victim for it to vent its wrath upon at some future day. But in the winter of 1868-9 Pound & Halbert, then proprietors of the big mill, concluded to put in a jam-boom at the big eddy, that would bridle the mighty Chippewa, and, if necessary, any future deluge. Piers 30 and 40 feet square holding 2,000 loads of rock, were sunk in 60 feet of water, a boom three feet square was swung from them across the river, which was attached by a chain, the largest one ever made at that day. It was a piece of the chain made to anchor the crib of the Chicago Waterworks Company out in Lake Michigan. It was thought that no power in the heavens

above or the earth below could demolish the structure, yet the old-timers shook their heads and said, "Wait, and you will see." The following spring it did its work only too well. A jam of logs formed above it that extended for fifteen miles up the river, and from the bottom the logs were piled twenty and thirty feet in the air and crowded out on the shores many hundred feet, estimated at 150,000,000 feet of logs. It was a sight that no lumberman ever before beheld or ever expected to behold again. Visitors came from other states to see it. Harper's Weekly sent a special artist from New York to sketch it. Two steam engines and hundreds of men labored nearly all summer to break it; at last it started and went out with a rush, filling the river for miles below the falls with millions of logs, madly rushing to the Mississippi and filling the river bottoms on the Chippewa; many running out into the Mississippi; but the greater part were run into the Beef Slough.

The next August the Chippewa raised in all its majesty as if to show its contempt for the work of man, swept away booms, piers and chains, leaving the river clear.

AGRICULTURE.

When the first settlers came to Chippewa County they came for pine, not one of them thought of tilling the soil. In fact the soil on which the pine grew was considered worthless, and that continued to be the impression carried on the minds of the people until a very few years ago. Not until some old hardy settlers ventured to defy public opinion and with grub hoe and mattox grubbed around the old pine stumps, sowed their grain and tubers and astonished the passer-by with the wonderful crop that that condemned soil produced, and those old pine-slashings stand today the peer of any crop producing soil in the State, which is amply proved by the number of settlers who have sought homes and developed farms among the old pine stumps within the last few years.

Yet the old pine slashings are not the only agricultural lands that Chippewa County contains. There are some of the finest and richest prairie lands that can be found in the west, and a glance at crop time at Bloomer, Eagle and Truax Prairies or a peep into Cook's Valley would gladden the eye of the most fastidious agriculturist.

IMPROVED FARMS.

Chippewa County has some of the finest improved farms to be found in the state, equipped with every new device necessary to cultivate them. Some of them could not be bought for prices equaling those of the older parts of the state, yet as a general thing there are many good cultivated farms that can be bought for \$25 per acre, about one-third of what would have to be paid for a farm of the same quality in the southern part of the state, where farms sell from \$60 to \$80 per acre. The cause of this is the great amount of wild lands to be had in the county yet. But it will be only a short time before these wild lands will all be in the possession of actual settlers, then up will go improved farms in price equal to those in the southern part of the state. Now is

the time to buy improved farms, for they are bound to go up.

SOIL.

The soil of Chippewa County is of various kinds, from heavy clay to a sandy loam, so that the farmer may have his choice. Each one has its particular admirers, and it is hard to tell which is the most productive, though the black sandy loam that predominates seems to be the favorite.

CLIMATE.

The climate is what might be expected in this latitude. The winters are cold but bracing, the air is dry, so that the temperature at 30 degrees below zero is not felt so keenly as in some other states at 10 below, and as there is plenty of cheap fuel to be had no one need suffer. The spring is open, warm and pleasant, and seems to take pleasure in giving comfort to those who had passed through the cold winter months. But it is the fall that is the most pleasant, and it is doubtful if any other part of the country can produce its equal. This beautiful weather lasts some seasons until the middle of December.

STOCK RAISING.

A great deal of attention is being paid of late to stock raising. Our farmers find it quite profitable, even on a small scale, and there are some very fine herds of cattle in the country. But the great future that is in store for those interested in making a special business of cattle raising is the large tracts of land in one body that can be purchased quite cheap at present, lands that were once covered with pine, and are now the finest pasture lands in the world. These lands can be purchased from \$3.00 to \$10.00 per acre, and if it pays our southern breeders to raise stock on \$100 acre land, what is the matter with cheap Chippewa County lands? A logger of twenty-five years' experience on the Chippewa, and who has

bought thousands of head of cattle, says that the cattle raised in Northern Wisconsin average one hundred pounds more than those raised in the southern part of the State, or Illinois, and as regards sheep raising, it is only necessary to quote Prof. Carlyle, of the Wisconsin State Experimental Station, connected with the State University at Madison, at the Northern Wisconsin Fair held at Chippewa Falls in 1899: "Why," said he, addressing an audience and exhibiting sheep raised at the station, "Northern Wisconsin is the finest sheep raising county in the world. I except none: I know whereof I speak, for I have been on the ground." There are at present a number of sheep ranches in operation, but they are in their infancy.

WATERPOWERS.

Chippewa County possesses the finest water-powers in the world. The most notable on the Chippewa is the power at Chippewa Falls, that operates the C. L. & B. Co big mill, Jims Falls, and Brunett's Falls. There are many others on the Chippewa, but these are the best known. There are also many creeks in the county that have undeveloped powers. Duncan Creek, in the City of Chippewa Falls, possesses two splendid unutilized powers, that once operated a grist mill, and planing mill, but are now idle.

WATER.

Chippewa County is noted for its pure water. The county abounds in the most beautiful springs that come gushing out of rocky cliffs and sandy bluffs. Chippewa Falls is said to be supplied with the purest water of any city in the world. It is soft and pure, there being no mineral or vegetable deposits whatever in it. The Chippewa spring water, owned by the Hon. T. C. Pound, has become world famous, and is not only shipped to all the different states in the union, but also to Europe. It ranks in purity with the world-renowned Poland springs in Maine.



J. LEININKUGEL BREWING CO.

"Many a wassail bout
Wore the long winters out;
Often our midnight shout
Set the cocks crowing.
As we the Berserko's tale
Measured in cups of ale,
Draining the oken pail
Filled to o'erflowing.
* * * * *

While the brown ale he quaffed,
Loud then the champion laughed,
And as the wind-gusts waft
The sea-foam brightly,
So the loud laugh of scorn
Out of those lips unshorn,
From the deep drinking horn
Blew the foam lightly."

Thus sings the poet of the revels indulged in by the famous old Norse Sea-Kings of the ninth century, who were wont to celebrate their maritime victories in deep libation to King Gambrinus in ponderous flagons to their favorite beverage, the "nut-brown ale."

The origin of the brewing of malt liquors is lost in the mist of antiquity, although it is accredited to the Egyptians, among whom it was styled the "wine of barley." Herodotus (450 years B. C.) tells of the Egyptian method of manufacturing Wine of barley, their product being essentially the same as the lager beer of today.

Among the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races, malt liquors have long been the popular beverage, especially with the middle and lower classes, but it is within the past century that the manufacture of beer, especially, has reached such a high state of perfection as to cause it to become the popular beverage of the inhabitants of the North temperate zone. Old-time imbibers, one after another, testified as to the capacity of the stomach and steadiness of the head, until the climax was reached in a worthy descendant of "Old King Cole," who claimed an ability to dispose of sixty glasses at a single sitting. The advocates of total abstinence stood aghast at the disclosure, while even the moderate drinker retreated in disorder.

Our Teutonic brothers are the chief makers as well as the chief drinkers of this other beverage that, according to this modern King Cole, cheers, but not inebriates.

In 1867, two young Germans came to this (then village) city to seek a location for a brewery. Their names were Jacob Leininkugel and John Miller. They selected a spot on Duncan Creek.

It would be difficult, indeed, to find a location better adapted to its particular needs than that selected by them, both naturally and artificially located, as it is, on an admirably situated tract of land, surrounded by a semi-circular bluff from which gushes forth an abundance of living spring water of an icy temperature and clear as crystal,

and through the center of which flows a spring-fed rill of never-failing water.

The commencement was small. Possessing one horse and a Democrat wagon, Miller could be seen on the streets every day hauling lumber from the mill with which to build the brewery. The first building was a frame one, 24 x 50 feet, with an addition of 16 x 32 feet, the families of both living in the same building. The first year the sales were 400 barrels; storage capacity was then 200 barrels. Each succeeding year, owing to the superior quality of the product, and the enterprise of the owners, the demand for the output increased, rendering additional facilities an imperative necessity, until at the present date the Spring Brewery, with all its connecting buildings occupies several acres of ground and produces 20,000 barrels per year. The result is one of the best and most scientifically equipped breweries in the Northwest.

Its present capacity is 50,000 barrels, output 20,000 barrels, of which 15,000 barrels is exported, storage capacity 7,000 barrels. There is also connected with it a large bottling establishment. Since the death of its founder, Mr. Jacob Leininkugel, the Leininkugel Brewing Co. has been very successfully managed by the present managers and owners, Henry A. Casper, vice-president, Mat Leininkugel secretary, Mrs. Louisa Leininkugel treasurer. The office of president held by Mr.

Jacob Leininkugel has never been filled. John L. Mayer is manager. Herman Wehls, the efficient foreman, has been in the employ of the company many years and has aided a great deal in building

JACOB LEININKUGEL.

The late Jacob Leininkugel, one of the founders of the Spring Brewery, was born in Prussia, May

business was formed. He served the city acceptably and well in various positions of honor and trust, having been mayor, alderman, and member of the county board. As the result of well di-



BIRDSEYE VIEW OF LEININKUGEL BREWING CO.'S PLANT.

up this great industry. Mr. Casper and Mr. Mayer are both sons-in-law of Mr. Leininkugel. The officers and employes are very courteous gentlemen, which makes a visit to their brewery a very pleasant one.

22, 1842, and emigrated with his parents to America in 1845, and settled in Sauk City, Wis. In 1867 he came to Chippewa Falls and purchased the site of the present brewery. It was then that the nucleus of the present mammoth

rected industry he amassed a comfortable fortune after having spent thousands of dollars in the interests of the city. He died after a short illness on the 21st of July, 1899, mourned by the whole city and legions of friends from abroad.



MALT HOUSE LEININKUGEL'S BREWERY.

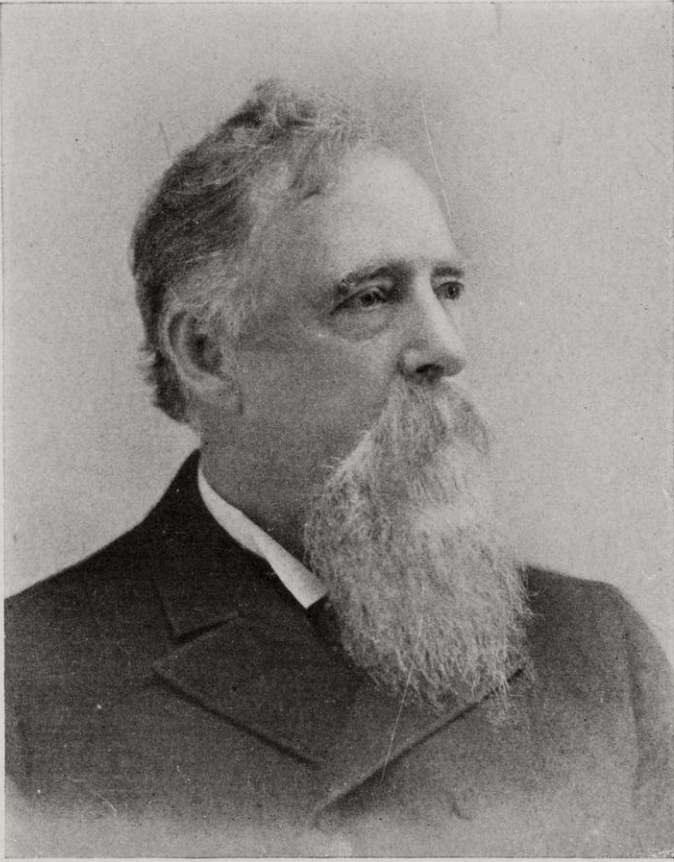
CHIPPEWA SPRING.

The spring christened and ever to be known as "Chippewa Spring," is situated in this city south of the Chippewa river, about 500 feet distant from the W. C. Ry., where it is paralleled by the

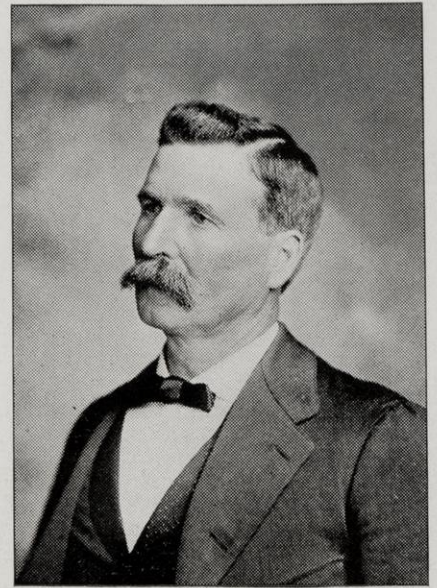
vanced it to the position of the best yet discovered by man, would be more interesting than fiction, but too lengthy for this article.

When first brought to his notice, Governor

analyzed. Being at that time a representative in congress and enjoying the acquaintance of Major Powell, of the coast survey service, who had established a laboratory for the analysis of springs lo-



HON. THAD. C. POUND.

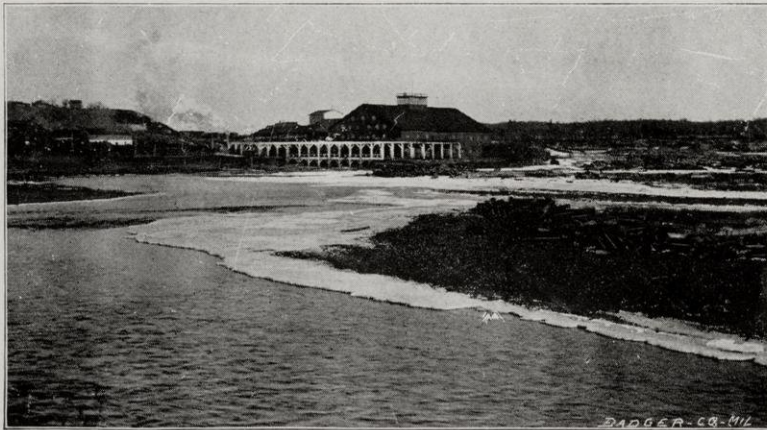


ALEX. MCLAREN.

ated on government reserves, he placed with the major a quantity of the water from this spring for treatment. The result of this inquiry proved both startling and disappointing to Mr. Pound. He was amazed to learn that the exceptional purity of the water, or absence of mineral salts and other foreign substance, defied an absolute correct classification by analysis; disappointing for the reason that the prevailing theory at that time throughout Christendom was that the sani-

Omaha Ry., its altitude being thirty feet above high water mark of the river, flowing 1,000 feet north. The story of our townsman's discovery of the marvelous quality and matchless excellence of this spring; its development; methods of bringing it to the attention of the public; arrangements for transportation and sale, which have ad-

Pound observed that the deep trodden trails to the spring revealed the fact that the Chippewa Indians, who in an early day camped in this locality, had a high appreciation of its limpid waters. Having experienced great personal benefit by the use of this water and observed the same in others, he determined to have it chemically



C. L. & B. CO.'S MILL, CHIPPEWA FALLS.



FRANK BRAINARD, OF BIG BEND, A PIONEER.

tary quality of water was dependent upon the presence of some sort of mineral salt or foreign substance. That the water was a healthful as well as a delicious beverage, and that it possessed a potential curative agency for kidney disturbances and resulting forms of diseases, he knew by experience and many astonishing tests, but falling in with the common error, ascribed it to some insidious element or substance in the water.

It finally dawned upon him that the absolute purity of water constitutes it the greatest solvent in nature, and consequently the most valuable

sanitary agent—a truth which should be known of all men. It should be given to our children as a part of their elementary education. Why this valuable knowledge has so long been hidden from the masses is a mystery, if not a crime, for it certainly has long been known to scientists and the medical profession.

Proceeding on this line, Governor Pound is succeeding in bringing "Chippewa Spring" water to the favorable attention of the public, and has provided equipment for its transportation and distribution both unique, practicable and economical.

Cars with a capacity of 4,500 gallons each have for some time been used for transporting the water to Chicago and other cities by the Wisconsin Central lines. Recently the C., M. & O. Ry., recognizing the fact that bulk water traffic is to be a permanent and increasing industry in our city, have constructed a siding paralleling that of the W. C. and have built a car of new design for such use. These cars are filled by gravitation, there being a sufficient fall in the short distance from the spring's overflow to precipitate the water into the cars.

HISTORY OF CHIPPEWA COUNTY

FROM 1848 TO 1900.

We find by delving into the dusty and almost forgotten records of our early history, that Chippewa County existed before Wisconsin came into existence either as a territory or as state; for

two counties were absorbed into the Counties of Brown and Crawford. But Chippewa was destined to again take her place among the counties of the territory and by act of the legislature of

15 west, thence south on said range line to a point to the western boundary line of the territory which is opposite the mouth of the Rush river, thence due west to said last named point,



A SCENE NEAR BRUCE, ON THE CHIPPEWA. INDIAN LOG DRIVERS. PHOTO A. A. BISH.

while the territory that is now Wisconsin was known as the territory of Michigan, the legislative council of that territory on December 22, 1826, established the County of Chippewa, embracing all that territory north of Michilimacnac and south of Lake Superior, as well as a vast domain west and northwest of that lake now part of the State of Minnesota, with county seat at Sault St. Marie; making one of the four counties, viz.: Brown, Chippewa, Crawford and Michilimacnac that then existed in what is now the State of Wisconsin and constituting one legislative district, Henry R. Schoolcraft of Chippewa and Robert Irwin, Jr., being the first two members to represent the district at the council, which then met at Detroit.

Chippewa was then attached to Crawford County for judicial purposes, the judicial seat being at Prairie du Chien.

The present territory which now constitutes Chippewa County was then in the County of Michilimacnac, and at the time of the organization of the Territory of Wisconsin in 1836, these

the Territory of Wisconsin, April, 1845, the County of Chippewa was organized and set off from the County of Crawford, but still attached to Crawford County for judicial purposes.

The county seat was located at or near the residence of Mr. Lamb, at the junction of the Menomonic river with the Chippewa river (now Dunville) and was bounded as follows:

Beginning at the western boundary line, the territory in the Mississippi river opposite Buffalo river, running thence up the main branch of said Buffalo river to its source, thence along the dividing ridge between the waters of the Chippewa and Black rivers to the head waters of the Black river, thence due east to the range line between ranges 1 and 2 east of the meridian aforesaid, thence north on said range line to the township line between townships 40 and 41 north, thence west on said township line to the range line between ranges 11 and 12 west, thence south on said range line to the township line between townships 31 and 32 north, thence west on said township line to the range line between ranges 14 and

thence southerly on said boundary line to the point of beginning.

Chippewa County was one of the original twenty-nine counties that composed the State of Wisconsin when it was admitted into the union, May 19, 1848. It was first represented in the territorial council January 5, 1846, by Wiram Knowlton, and in the House of Representatives by James Fisher. At the next session, 1847, it was represented in the council by B. F. Manahan, who at one time owned the saw mill at Chippewa City and resided there many years.

It may be proper here to state that Jean Brunnett, who built the mill at Chippewa Falls in 1836, and resided there at the time, represented Crawford County, then including Chippewa County, in the territorial legislature in 1837 and 1838, which then met at Burlington, Iowa, being the first representative that Chippewa had in the legislature of the Territory of Wisconsin. He had been previous to that time, in 1823, appointed associate justice for Crawford County.

BOUNDARY OF CHIPPEWA COUNTY.

Since the formation of Chippewa County in 1845, the following counties have been organized from its territory, some in whole, some in part:

Buffalo, Barron, Clark, Dunn, Eau Claire, Jackson, Pepin, Price, Sawyer, Trempealeau, Taylor and Washburn.

The present boundary (1898) is as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of township 28, range 5 west, thence running north on range line to the northeast corner of township 34, range 5 west, thence east to southeast corner of township 34, range 3 west, thence north to the northeast corner of township 36, range 3 west, thence west to northwest corner of township 36, range 9 west, thence south to northeast corner of township 31, range 10 west, thence west to northwest corner of township 32, range 10 west, thence south to southwest corner of township 28, range 10 west, thence east to place of beginning.

EARLY SETTLEMENTS.

Chippewa County has always been closely identified with the settlements in the Chippewa valley.

The earliest settlement that we have any knowledge of in Chippewa valley (except it might be that at Lake Court Oreilles, by the old French voyageur Corbine) was the farm and blacksmith shop established by the government about five miles north of Chippewa Falls at what was at an early day known as Saptown, now the farm of Patrick O'Neil in the Town of Eagle Point. Shortly after the treaty with the Indians, held at Prairie du Chien in 1825, it was put in charge of Mr. Lyman Warren, formerly of Newbury, New York, father of our late townsman, George P. Warren.

But the first settlement of any great importance, and the commencement and foundation of the development of the resources of Chippewa County, was when General H. H. Sibley, H. L. Dousman and a number of others erected the saw mill at the falls of the Chippewa, under the supervision of Jean Brunett in 1836.

The history of this mill is the history of Chippewa County. It was the magnet that attracted all the early pioneers to this region, and around it centered the brain and brawn that faced the hardships and privation of pioneer days, and made Chippewa County what it is to-day. To write the history of Chippewa County without the history of the big mill would be like the building of a house without a foundation.

THE BIG MILL, 1836.

As was said, the mill was built and put in charge of Mr. Brunett in 1836, but did not prove a paying investment to the parties that furnished the capital. In 1844 they sold it to J. W. Bass

and B. W. Brunson of Prairie du Chien, for the sum of \$20,000. Mr. Bass took the management, and being just married, brought his young wife,

the first and only white woman at the Falls at that time.

In 1846, Mr. H. S. Allen, who had been operat-



REV. DR. C. F. X. GOLDSMITH, DECEASED.



INTERIOR OF ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

ing on the Menomonee, bought out Mr. Brunson and the firm became known as Allen & Bass. Under their management new life was put into the concern, extensive improvements were made on the mill, piers and booms were built and that winter a large stock of logs was put in. The winter was a very cold one with very little snow and no rain in the spring. But on June 5th rain began to fall, which ended with one of the most destructive floods that ever came on the river, sweeping away the piers, booms, and logs, filling up the mill race and wrecking everything before it, except the mill itself. Mr. Bass now withdrew from the firm and Mr. Allen was alone with nothing but debts and a ruined property on his hands; but with that indomitable will and perseverance so characteristic of him through his life, he once more commenced to rebuild. In 1848, Stover and Moses Rines bought an interest in the mill, Stover sold out to his partners and Jacob Wills bought an interest. Under the firm of H. S. Allen & Co., the mill progressed finely until in 1855 another flood on the river took place and swept away all the piers, booms, etc., as in 1846, and all the logs, amounting to 25,000,000 feet, were swept into the Mississippi, leaving nothing but the mill. But Mr. Allen was still at the helm, the firm was reorganized, Moses Rines went out and E. Shine of Dubuque and E. A. Galloway went in. Piers and booms were rebuilt and a new dam built across the river in 1856.

The firm of H. S. Allen & Co. continued during 1857, in the fall of which a stock company was

organized under the name of The Chippewa Lumber Company, H. S. Allen president, James Jourdan vice-president, Eugene Shine of Dubuque treasurer, John J. Judge secretary.

In the spring of 1858, in March, the river broke up, the ice going out with very high water. The dam put in by H. S. Allen & Co., in 1856, was swept away and the mill lay idle that summer until a new dam was put in and finished, when some lumber was sawed late in the fall.

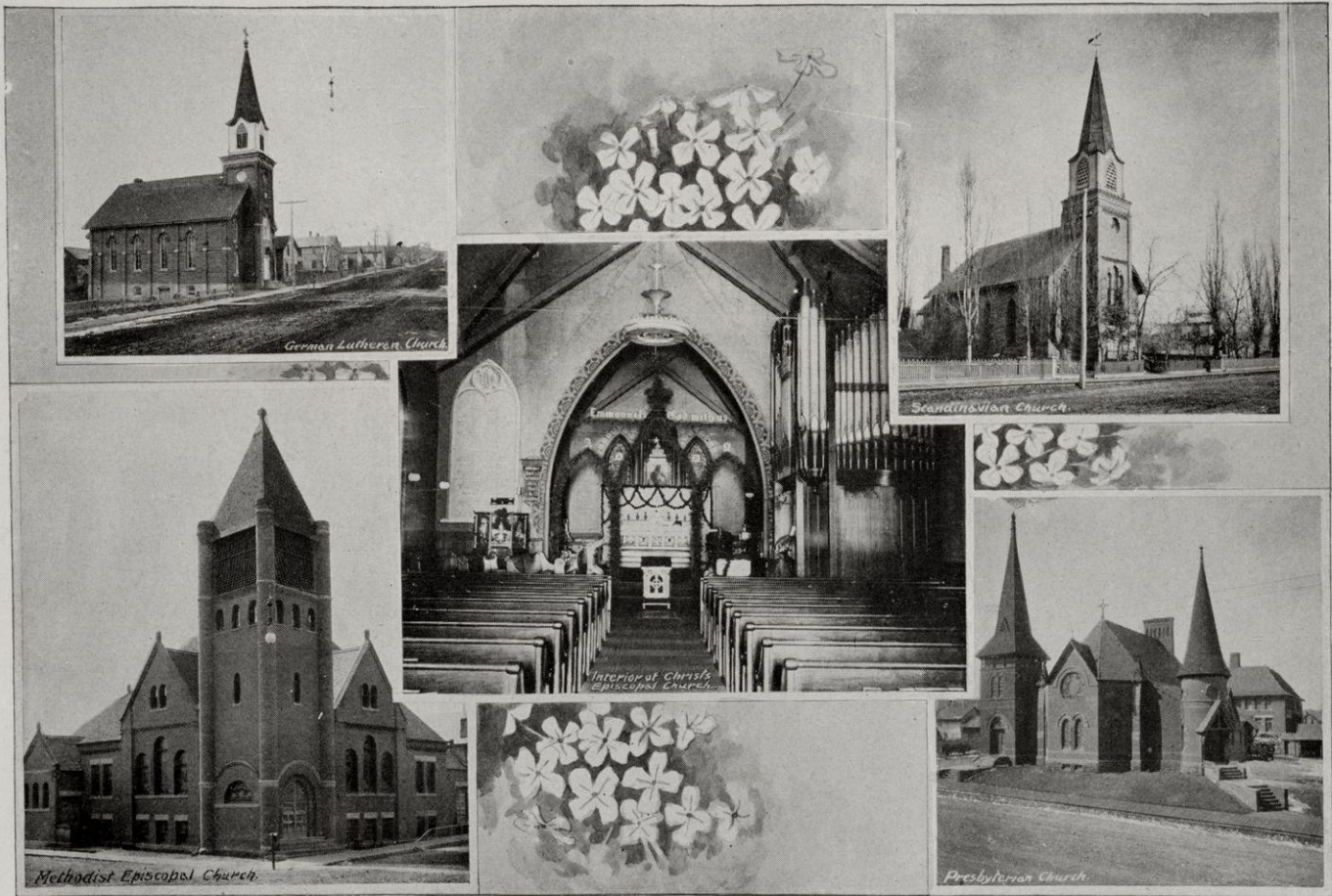
The hard times and the depressed lumber market caused this concern to go to the wall in the

vevor, and James Taylor, school superintendent. The first meeting of the county board was held December 29, 1854, George Warren, chairman; S. S. McCann, supervisor; Samuel H. Allison, deputy clerk of the board. James Reid refused to qualify as supervisor and on motion of Supervisor McCann he was fined \$10 for contempt; but the records do not show that he ever paid it. E. A. Galloway was appointed in his place. At this meeting proceedings were taken to lay out the first public roads. Thomas E. Randall was appointed superintendent to lay out a road from

from La Crosse to Chippewa Falls and we find recorded on page 1, Vol. 1, the first deed recorded in the county to be from H. S. Allen to Daniel McCann, April 30, 1854, on lots 3 and 4, section 20, town 30, range 7 west. Mr. McCann's descendants still reside on the same property.

GEN. GEORGE CLAY GINTY.

General George Clay Ginty founded the *Chippewa Herald* in this city in 1870, and edited and published it until the day of his death. He came



GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

INTERIOR OF CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

SCANDINAVIAN CHURCH.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

A GROUP OF CHURCHES.

fall of 1859. Mr. Allen did not attempt to resurrect again this ill-fated property and it went into the hands of a receiver. This ended Mr. Allen's career as head of affairs at the mill.

FIRST ORGANIZATION.

Although Chippewa was one of the original counties constituting the Territory of Wisconsin when it was admitted into the union as a state in 1848, it had no official county organization until 1854. Prior to that time all deeds were recorded and records kept first in Crawford County and later in La Crosse County. All criminals had to be taken to those places for trial.

FIRST ELECTION.

The first election was held in 1854, the county being then only one town, Chippewa Falls. The one set of officers acted in the capacity of both county and town officers.

George P. Warren was elected chairman of the board; S. S. McCann and James Reid, supervisors; H. S. Allen, treasurer; Joel H. Duncan, clerk of the board; Samuel H. Allison, clerk of the court and register of deeds; Moses Rines, sheriff; P. M. McNally, district attorney; W. J. Young, sur-

the falls to Dunville and James Ermatinger to lay out one from the Falls to the Vermillion falls. These were the first public roads laid out in the county.

FIRST CIRCUIT COURT.

was held March 1, 1854, in the company's boarding house. Judge Wiram Knowlton of the sixth judicial district presided. Joseph K. French was appointed district attorney, Bloys S. Hurd, sheriff, and Samuel H. Allison, clerk. The principal business was in the criminal calendar.

The first case was the State of Wisconsin against David Hendricks, indicted by the grand jury, of which B. F. Manahan was foreman, for "assault with intent to kill and murder" one Frank Fairbort. He was put under bonds to appear at the next term of court, which he did. Fairbort appeared in court and stated that Hendricks had settled with him in full, for all damages sustained by him, and Hendricks was discharged by paying all cost. There being no jail, the company's roothouse was pressed into the service, by the sheriff, for a jail. A prisoner (an Indian) who was confined in it some time after, cut the door in two with his jack knife and escaped.

This year, 1854, the records were transferred

to this city from the shores of historic old Green Bay. His newspaper record as editor and publisher reaches over many years, three of which he was president of the Wisconsin Press Association. When a boy of 20 years he founded the *Oconto Pioneer*, leaving that paper to go out as major of the Thirty-ninth Regiment, Wis. Vol. Infantry. On the return of this regiment to the front again as colonel of the Forty-seventh Regiment. At the close of the war he was breveted brigadier-general.

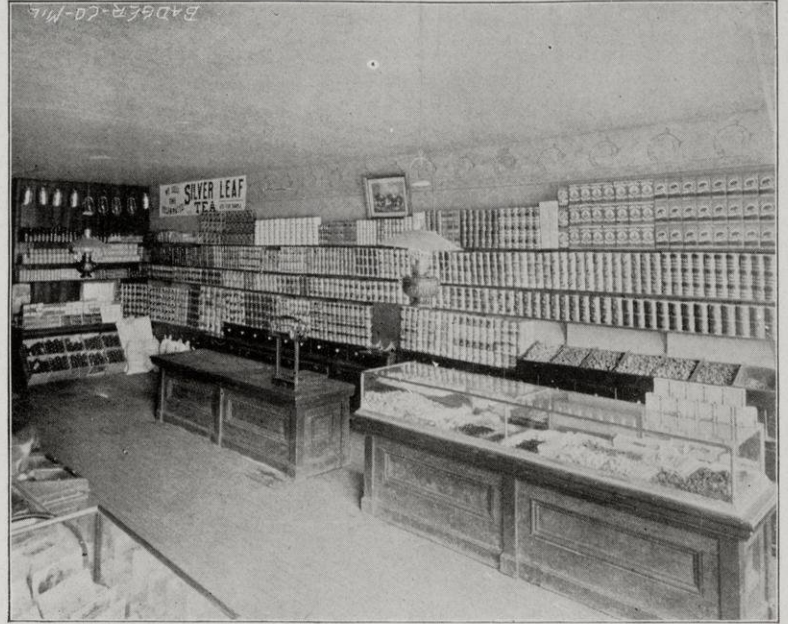
Upon returning to private life he resumed his newspaper work, which he always loved, and established the *State Gazette*, at Green Bay, which he published for some years, severing his connection with that paper to take up his work upon the *Chippewa Herald*.

Early in life he went to the assembly from Oconto County, at the age of twenty-two, and later represented this district in the State senate. He served on the council of administration of the Grand Army of the Republic, of which he was a loyal member. At the time of his death he was United States marshal of the western district of Wisconsin. In the tribute offered to his memory by the Loyal Legion, of which military order he was a prominent member, it is said:

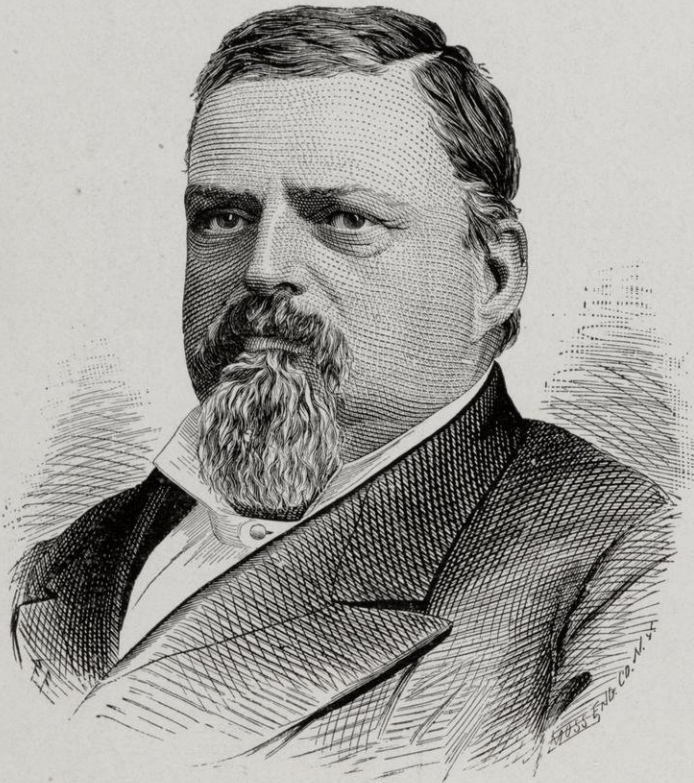
"General Ginty's eminent fitness for the varied



INTERIOR VIEW OF MONAT & HANZLIK GROCERY.



INTERIOR VIEW OF GOETHEL BROS. GROCERY.



Geo. C. Ginty

duties of a soldier in the conspicuous position occupied by him was so marked that he was frequently detailed to serve as a member of courts martial, and also for a time served as an assistant provost marshal.

"In every position held by him he demonstrated his eminent fitness and ability by discharging his duty so as to merit the highest commendation.

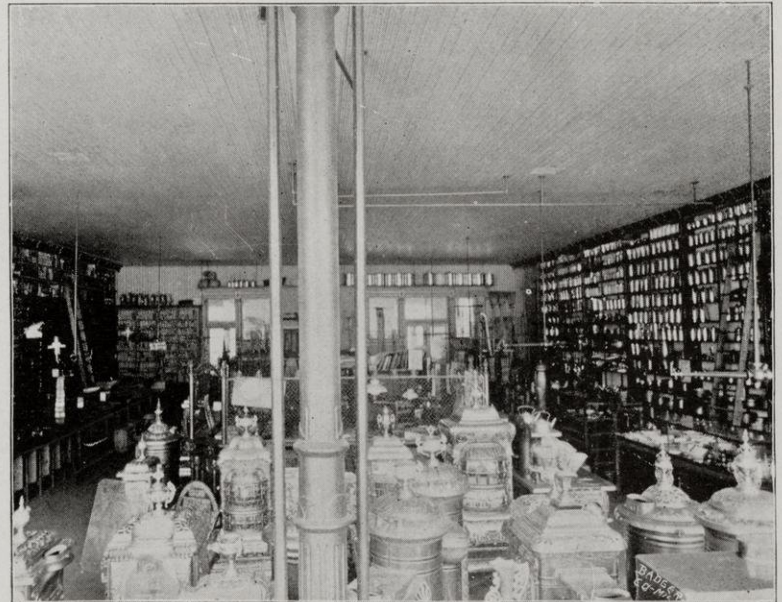
"His principal life work, however, may be said to have been in the editorial field, in which, by his learning and ability, he became a success. His experience as an editor covered a period of thirty-one years, and no higher compliment could be paid to him than to say that in the conduct of his newspaper he never permitted personalities or anything that would shock our moral sense to appear in his editorial columns.

"Thus recalling his life work and his genial and ever welcome presence among us while living, this commandery gratefully places upon record its feeble tribute to the memory of our lamented companion."

General Ginty was very fond of Chippewa Falls and its people. He took a great interest in the public schools, and at one time served as president of the board of education. He always worked for the best interest of the city and county.



BROOKS' MARBLE WORKS.



INTERIOR VIEW OF LOUIS FLETCHER'S HARDWARE STORE.

HON. JOHN J. JENKINS,

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS, TENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Few men at the present day occupying the exalted and honorable position which he does deserves greater praise than that which marks the attainment and abilities which characterize the life and labors of the subject of this sketch.

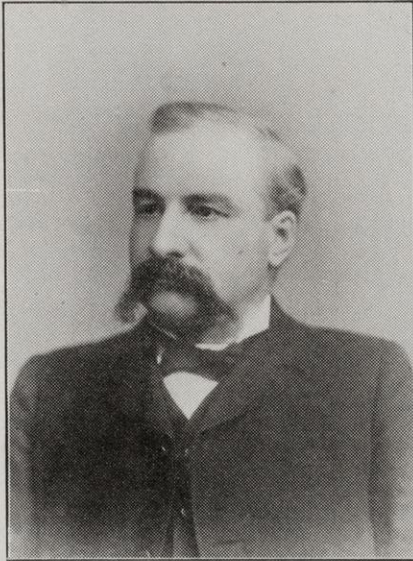
Hon. John J. Jenkins, representative in congress for the Tenth District of Wisconsin, was born in England on the 20th of August, 1843, coming with his parents to this country when quite young. They settled on a farm in Sauk County, this state,

some considerable time he contributed largely, owing to the enfeebled health of his father, to the support of the family.

His many friends in Sauk County, appreciating his sturdy and unflinching loyalty to country and home, honored him by electing him as clerk of the Circuit Court, where he was enabled by a studious application to the rudiments of law afterwards to become one of the foremost members of his profession in the state.

Moving to Chippewa Falls in 1870, he continued the practice of his chosen profession, being honored at various times by the citizens of his new home with many positions of trust and emolument, both in city, county and also in the state legislature. He accepted and filled with distinction,

In closing this short sketch of Mr. Jenkins' career, although of a different political faith, we would consider ourselves recreant to our duty as a biographer, did we not give credit where credit is due, and honor the man who while chairman of a sub-committee on elections rose above party affiliations, demonstrating his honesty and independence in determining the right of certain contestant Democrats to seats in Congress as against former partisan usages.



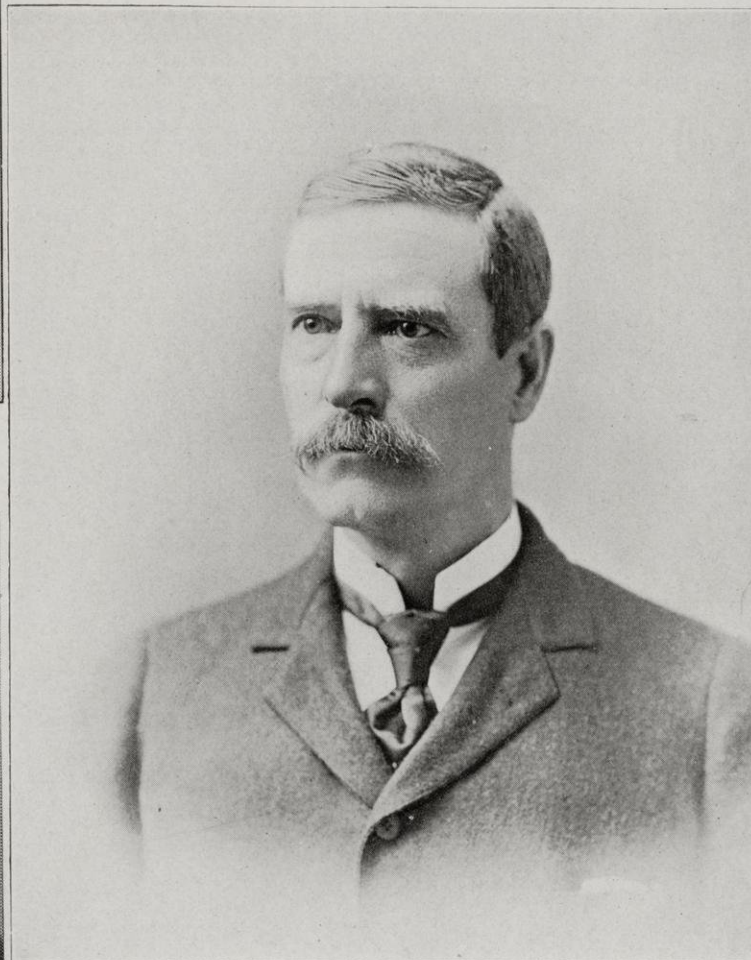
JUDGE W. R. HOYT.



JUDGE STAFFORD.

and the experiences incident to farm life in that county at that early date can be appreciated by those only who, in like circumstances, battled against innumerable trials and inconveniences common to all settlers in a new country.

Mr. Jenkins, thanks to the indomitable and inherent qualities of his parents, was enabled to obtain a liberal education, furnished by the common schools of that day. Moved by a spirit of loyalty to his adopted country when a call was made for volunteers, at the tender age of sixteen years he together with his patriotic father, enlisted in Co. A, Sixth Wisconsin, which company formed part of the renowned and immortal "Iron Brigade." Remaining with his brigade and participating in all the hard-fought battles until the end of the war. He returned to his former home, when for

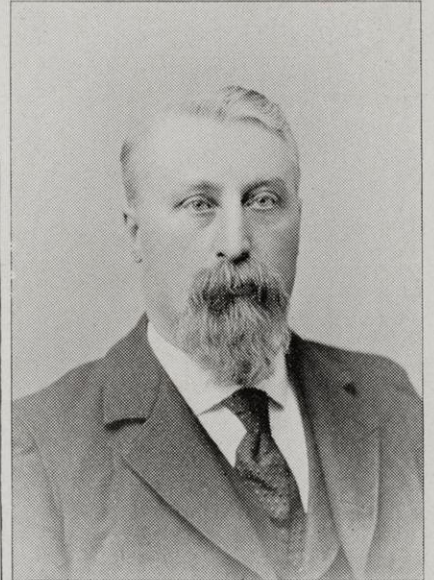


HON. J. J. JENKINS.

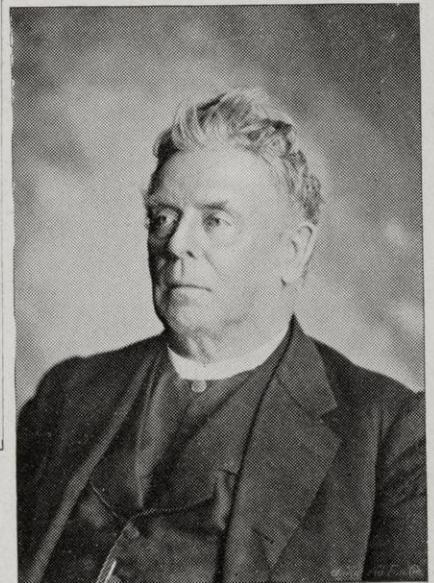
in 1876, a Federal appointment as United States Attorney for the Territory of Wyoming. Recognizing Mr. Jenkins' ability and training as a jurist and legislator, the Republicans of the Tenth district elected him to succeed the Hon. Nels P. Haugen, to the Fifty-fourth Congress; continuing to serve the people of that district in the same capacity in the Fifty-fifth, and was re-elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress, the term of which expires on the 4th of March, 1901.

His friends having again honored him with a renomination for the same position, he will undoubtedly be elected to succeed himself in the Fifty-seventh Congress.

Mr. Jenkins from the very beginning of his term in Congress became a great favorite on account of his modest, unassuming and affable demeanor, not only with those holding his own political views, but many of the opposite political faith, and those conditions appear to have been strengthened commensurate with his terms of service as a representative.



HON. C. A. STANLEY.



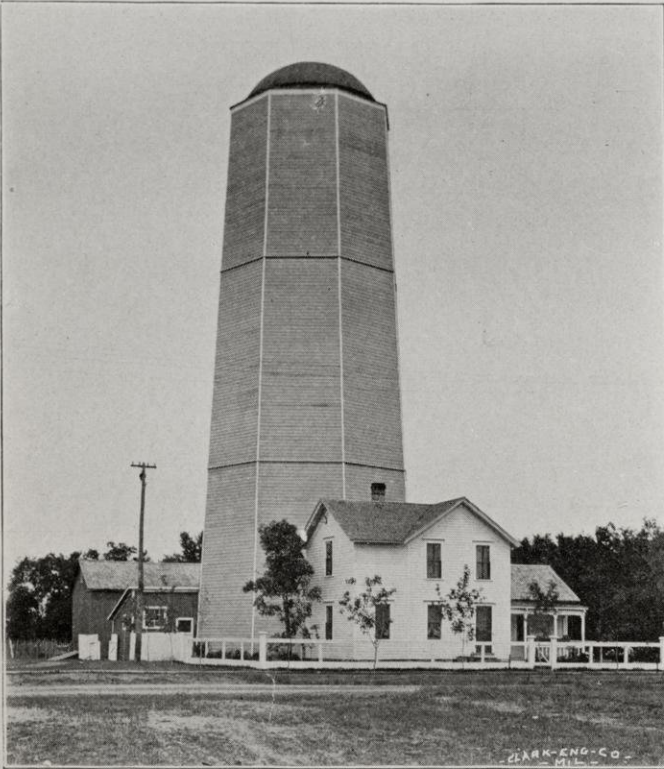
JUDGE GOUGH.

Mr. Jenkins by reason of his long experience in looking after the interests of his constituents with the various departments in connection with the government, is regarded in Washington as authority in determining many questions of vital import, both as to the suppliant and the government. Space will not permit us in this present issue to give our readers a detailed account of the many excellent measures, both of a local and national character, introduced in Congress by Mr. Jenkins. Suffice it to say that during the long and tedious passage of what is termed as the Alaskan Code Bill, which embraces six hundred and thirty pages, Mr. Jenkins, at the solicitation of Speaker Henderson, presided over the committee of the whole house during its entire passage, occupying ten days.

OUR WATER, LIGHT AND POWER PLANT.

THE WATER.

Chippewa Falls may truly boast of being supplied from its water works with the purest water of any city in the world, not excepting Glasgow,



STAND-PIPE.

Scotland. Its supply is derived from springs, the water from which is so free from foreign substance of any kind as to defy analysis, except by the most learned and experienced chemist. This exceptional freedom from earthly salts, or foreign matter, renders it the greatest solvent known in nature; to which quality is due its healthful and curative character—either for domestic use or as a sanitary agent. Mineral waters are resorted to where pure water in its natural state cannot be

obtained. Indeed, distilled water which is rendered pure by evaporation and re-condensation, has come into extensive use in large cities, but by the process employed its life element is eliminated so that it does not subserv the requirements of the universal beverage water. The value of a water supply such as is enjoyed by the citizens of Chippewa Falls cannot be computed. Chippewa spring water is being extensively sold and distributed throughout the Northwest, and is destined soon to become famous as the purest natural water known. Its growing popularity is prompting our citizens to erect near it a fine sanatorium hotel, a view of which will be found in this number of *The Times*, and we hope very soon to present to our readers complete plans and details of this much needed institution. With landscape surroundings unrivaled, a healthful and delightful climate, and above all a supply of pure water for its patrons, this resort will not only prove a measurable blessing, but a great attraction to our city. Probably no city in the state of Wisconsin offers the attractions to health-seekers and those looking for a delightful summer resort as does Chippewa Falls, and when the Sanatorium Hotel, which is now being planned, shall have been built, then will the inhabitants of our city witness a pilgrimage of the sick and those seeking pleasure, to this city for a summer home, which will fill its streets with fashion and its stores with patrons. Previous to the year 1885 the people of our city were drinking water drawn from deep wells, but since a portion of the original City of Chippewa Falls was built upon a swamp, very much sickness was the result, and our city was very far from a healthy locality. Our capitalists were not slow to see the importance both from a sanitary and a financial point of view of those wonderful springs which discharge their pure waters along the banks of the Chippewa River at the "Big Eddy."

Careful analysis by the most reputable and expert chemists brought forth the verdict that these springs produced the purest natural water they had ever examined. In that year (1885) were built the present water works; they have grown in capacity to meet the constantly increasing growth of our city until now it has a daily capacity of three million gallons. There is not probably a city in the United States where the citizens make such a lavish use of water, and every drop of it is a symbol of rugged health. Chippewa Falls has probably the smallest death rate of any city in the United States.

The pumping machinery is of the finest product of the mechanic's art, and is driven by electricity,

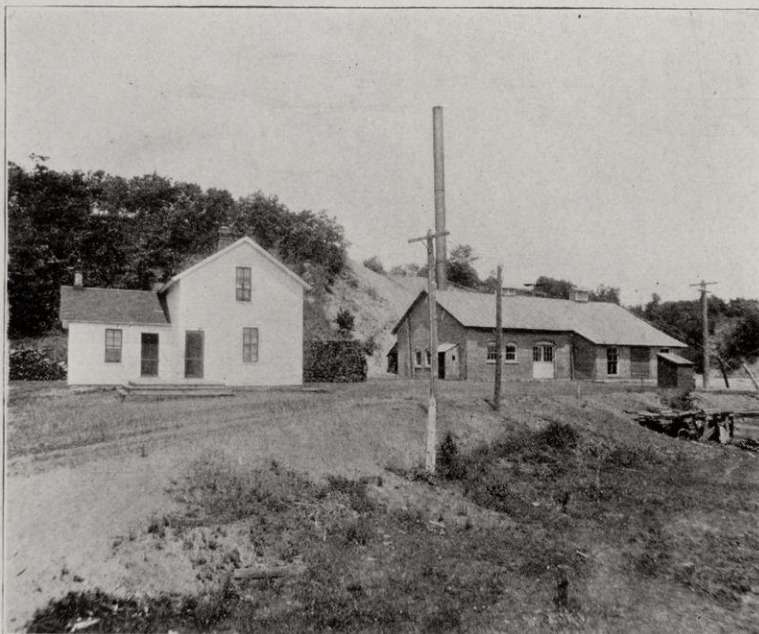
generated by the power of the Chippewa river. This power is transmitted by wires to the pumping station, one and a half miles away, and the water is forced into a standpipe 25 feet in diameter and 200 feet above the pump level. There are nineteen miles of water mains in the city limits supplying water to 155 fire hydrants and to the private consumers.

LIGHT.

Ever since the day when our grandfathers and grandmothers carried around the "tallow dip," there has been a never-ceasing demand, an imperative and universally extended demand for "more light." Gradually, through the laborious process of time the response has come to this demand in the form of more light. The tallow dip gave way to the smoky lard-oil lamp; this was supplanted for a time by the so-called "non-explosive" camphene lamp; then out of the bowels of the earth came floods of "rock" oil which we now know as kerosene. And none of these meeting fully our insatiable desire for "more light," the gas plant reared its dingy head, and belched fire from its cavernous throat, giving us a light which seemed indeed to be the very *sine qua non* of what a light should be. But some human magician began to search among the ether waves of interstellar space for "more light," and at the beck of his finger there comes to us from out of the universe of immensity, a giant called electricity, who gives us such a flood of light that our streets scarcely know the day from the night.

This is truly an age of marvelous progress, and Chippewa Falls, with elastic step, is keeping up in the march. She is proud of her water supply, which is simply unequalled on the face of the earth. She is proud of her achievements in the way of her gas plant and electric light plant, both of which are models of efficiency, and she is proud of the progressive spirit of the capitalists who control the supply of water, gas and electricity. Their money has been freely expended to build up and maintain these noble enterprises, and they are ever alert to increase the domain of their usefulness in these lines.

The necessary contracts have been executed for driving the interurban electric cars by the current generated by their water wheels, and our city is benefited therefrom. It is probable that a year or two will witness the whole street railroad system of Eau Claire driven from the splendid water power of the Chippewa Falls Water Works and Lighting Company.



PUMPING STATION.



POWER PLANT.

The Chippewa Times.

BY T. J. CUNNINGHAM.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, WIS., NOVEMBER, 1900.

WAITING.



"Good night, papa! I'm all alone;
 Mamma has just put me to bed;
 'And now I lay me down to sleep,'
 Kneeling at mamma's knee, I've said;
 But, papa, dear, how can I sleep
 Until I hear your cheery tone?
 So, softly out of bed I creep,
 To say 'good night' in the telephone.

"The stars are peeping in at me—
 And I just love to see them wink—
 I love the stars; but papa, dear,
 I love you more than you can think!
 Whene'er I sleep I dream of you,
 And wake to find myself alone;
 So I climb in your big arm chair,
 And say 'good night' in the telephone.

"Oh, papa! mamma said last night
 The little stars were God's bright eyes,
 To watch good children while they slept,
 From way up in the soft blue skies.
 But oh, they seem so far away—
 And papa, dearest, all my own,
 I love you better, and will send
 A good night kiss, by telephone!"

VOLUME TWENTY-FIVE.

On Oct. 5 The Chippewa Times entered upon its twenty-fifth year. Upon looking back over this extended period of time many very pleasant reminiscences connected with newspaper life, have been recalled—the items which combine to make up the local history of the place and people among whom our lot has so generally been pleasantly passed—storms alternating with the sunshine, albeit the storms have been evanescent, leaving but few scars to recall. It is a source of pleasure to feel that although in matters of politics or local measures we have honestly differed with many of our citizens, yet we are also self-conscious of the fact that no bitterness remains at least with The Times, and its energies and efforts will, as ever, be devoted to the best interests of Chippewa Falls in particular and the country at large as well. Life

is short at most and friendship too dear to be forfeited in trifling differences between neighbors and townsmen. Once again let us grasp each other's hands as one in unity of purpose and sentiment—join The Times in making known to the world the great resources of Chippewa Falls and Chippewa County.

by attending conventions held for the advancement of the artistic as well as the business side of photography.

The words of praise bestowed on some of his out-door work, by those who are competent to judge, would turn the head of a less egotistical workman.

A. A. BISH.

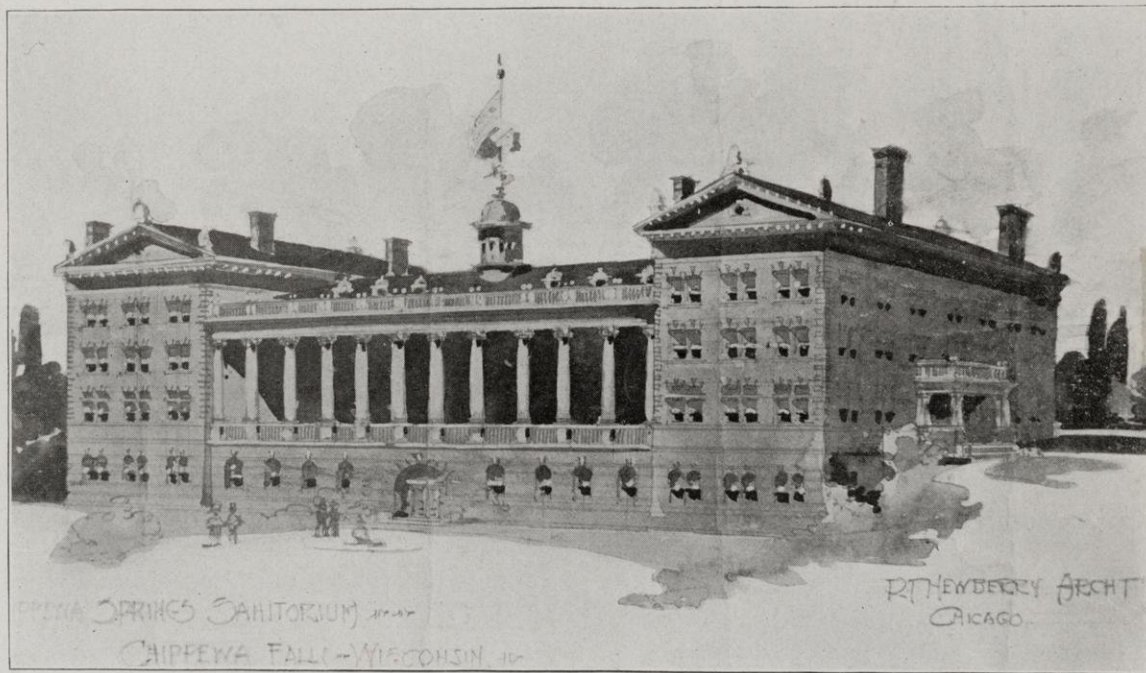
The photographs for the illustration of this edition were made by A. A. Bish, of Chippewa Falls.

Mr. Bish came here only twelve or thirteen years ago and established a gallery, and by dint of hard work has built up one of the best businesses of the kind in Northern Wisconsin. Six years ago he bought and moved to the property on Central Street, formerly occupied by the Seymour Bank. This he has improved by building a studio room

Send a copy to your friends.



The TIMES this week is the best issue of a weekly paper ever made in Northern Wisconsin. Buy a copy and send it to your friends. Let the world know what a beautiful place Chippewa Falls is.



CITY FRONTAGE OF PROPOSED SANIARIUM BEING FAVORABLY CONSIDERED.

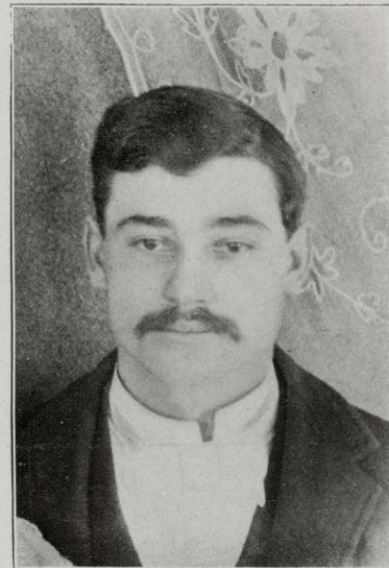
fifty feet long and putting in a large, up-to-date single-slant light of ground glass.

To his regular photographic work he then added that of pictures and picture-framing, in which he has met with equal success.



A. A. BISH.

He is a careful workman, enthusiastic and thoroughly posted in the picture business. He keeps abreast of the times by reading and



C. E. MCKEE,
EDITOR TONY ENTERPRISE.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

By L. M. NEWMAN.

The process of development of a fair young city like Chippewa Falls, from the embryo to the actual living fact, is most interesting, and in her case has been steady and rapid. Forty years ago Chippewa Falls, the queen of the Chippewa Valley, was merely a collection of small houses and hovels brought into existence by the close proximity of a saw mill. "Lo, the poor Indian," picturesque, taciturn and dirty, was as frequently to be seen as was the "lumber-jack," and they together constituted almost the entire population. In the fullness of time came churches and school-houses, and their benign influence more than any other elevated the young city to her present proud position in morals and culture. But other agencies have also done their work for the moral and also the physical advancement of our people.

In our primitive condition, truly darkness reigned at night, but with the gas works came light upon our streets, and with the light came a diminution of crime, for the criminal shuns the lighted street. The records of our police court show an almost entire absence of crime committed within our city, and probably in this respect no other city of her size can make a better showing.

A healthy mind in a healthy body is almost synonymous with healthy morals. After the gas works came the water works, furnishing lavishly to our people the wonderful "Chippewa Spring" water, famed throughout the United States as the purest natural water on earth. With this flood of health occurred the departure of disease, and

The "lumber-jack" bought "forties" of pine land and these have crystallized into the beautiful residences and stately business houses to be seen on our streets to-day, and they have metamorphosed him into the honorable and energetic man of wealth who is the backbone as well as the pride of our city.

The noble red man has long ago wrapped the mantle of his dignity about him, and silently reeled away, carrying with him his love for the white man's fire water.

The culture of a city may be known by what it reads. He who reads nothing knows nearly nothing. About the year 1894 the "library spirit" took possession of our people. Our city had grown to about eight thousand people and a cry went out for a public library. A newspaper, *The Independent*, published then, as now, by our honored Mayor, took upon itself the task of meeting this demand for a library. It announced that on the evening of February 6th, 1894, a "Book Sociable" would be given at the Opera House. Everybody was invited to come and bring at least one book for a nucleus to a public library. The first ladies of the city were invited to act as a reception committee, each having a little table upon which to receive the books contributed by her friends and admirers. A friendly rivalry sprang up as to which lady should receive the largest number of volumes, and the result of this "book sociable" was over eleven hundred volumes. The public library thus had its birth in the generosity of the people, and to this day that generosity has never

patrons of the library, and this fact alone tells the story of the great good being done in this



L. M. NEWMAN, President Library Board.

community. Through the generosity of the "Woman's Club," a children's room has recently



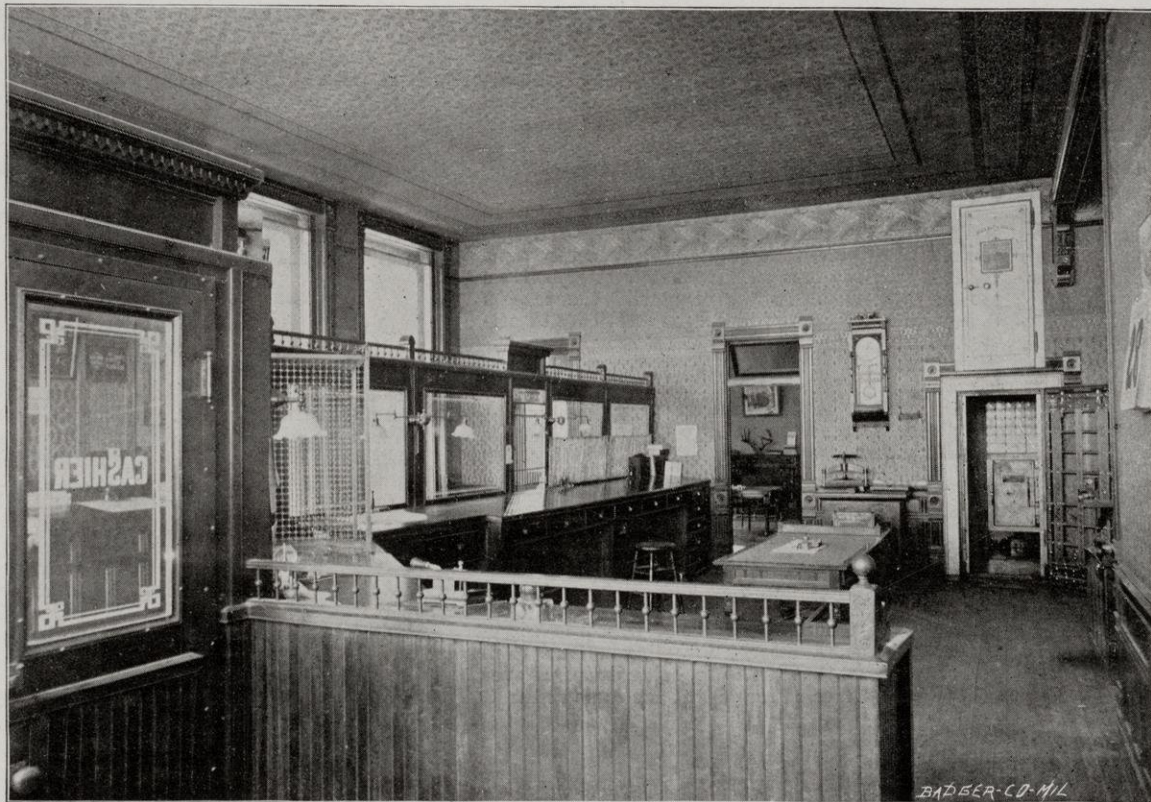
SCENE IN THE CHILDREN'S ROOM.

it may be almost truly said that there are no deaths here except those from the infirmities of age, and now and then that of a doctor who dies (figuratively) of starvation.

flagged. On July 1st, 1900, the library contained about 5,000 books, while the circulation for the year ending on that date was 27,000. One-half of this circulation must be accredited to the child

been added to the library, and it is now probable that another year will bring forth a beautiful public library building, the gift of generous citizens.

Lumbermen's National Bank



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THE BUNNELL ROCK & ORE CRUSHER.

From the days of "Adam" down to "Macadam" (the first man who ever used crushed stone for roadways) and on to the present day, there has been no question of greater importance to the public than "good roads." The old Romans appreciated the importance of good roads to such an extent that the saying of that time that "All roads lead to Rome" has become a proverb.

As a general thing a man pays his taxes rather reluctantly for the reason that he does not actually see what he is paying for, and the farmer is apt to think that an undue share of this burden falls on him; at the same time he is willing to passively submit to a tax which he pays every day by being compelled to haul to market his product over roads that have a tendency to encourage profanity, and wear out his team, his wagon and his patience.

There is in almost every community a large supply of material from which good roads can be constructed and at a small expense, and when once built the cost of repairs are cut to such a low figure that in a very short time such work more than pays for itself over and over again. We show in this number of the *Daily Independent* a cut of the Bunnell Rock and Ore Crusher, manufactured by The Bunnell Machinery Company, of Chicago, Ill., which is the acme of perfection as crushers stand at the present time. Their claims are:

1. The new principles embodied in its construction make it the very strongest crusher made.
2. It has by one-half the fewest bearing points of all competitors, thereby proving itself to be the easiest running machine of its kind.
3. The tension strain of the work is borne by

forged steel rods of the most perfect make, regardless of cost, and the castings are made of the very best and most expensive gray iron and semi-steel.

It is a well known principle in mechanics that the more bearings the greater the friction and consequently the more power required. In the "Bunnell" crusher every useless bearing has been eliminated. All springs and bars have been dispensed with. Lost motion is a thing of the past. The true principles only have been adopted with the result of producing the easiest running crusher in existence.

All other jaw crushers depend largely upon the strength of the cast iron frame for their resisting or crushing force, thus requiring a massive frame of cast iron of great weight, that is always liable to imperfections. In the "Bunnell" the tension strain is taken care of by forged steel bars of perfect material, thus making breakage almost impossible.

The chilled jaws are practically impervious to wear from the hardest rock or ore, and their corrugations prevent the passage of any flat or unbroken pieces.

OTHERS' DEFECTS.

One very fatal defect in other crushers is that they are so constructed that the moving jaw is crushing but one-half of the time, and then *throughout the entire jaw surface at the same time*. The result is that the strain comes upon *one side* of the eccentric shaft, which is consequently flattened, thereby becoming untrue. Another result is, that the force, being delivered over the whole surface of the jaw at the same moment,

must be and is necessarily weakened. By the adoption of their new principle the moving jaw of their machine is *crushing at some point all the time, thus concentrating the force at one point of attack* and equalizing the strain on the bearing points during every revolution. It stands to reason, therefore, that the same amount of power will perform twice the amount of work.

THEIR MOTTO.

In the manufacture of machinery as in all things else where strength and durability are desired, the question should be, "Not how cheap but how good." This they have adopted as their motto, and this rule will be adhered to in the manufacture of their crushers.

THEIRS VERSUS OTHERS.

In closing permit us to call attention to some of the points of advantage of the "Bunnell" crushers:

The "Bunnell" crusher has fourteen pieces of cast iron, others more than double that number.

It has four oil bearings, others ten or more.

It has no hangers, springs, rods or rubber to wear out, while others have many.

It depends on forged steel rods for its tensile strength, while others upon cast iron.

It has no pivoted jaws.

It crushes at some point *all* the time, others only *half* the time. No pivoted jaw can accomplish this.

It produces double the product with the same power.

The eccentric shaft can never flatten; the strain being evenly distributed upon all parts thereof.

"NOT HOW CHEAP, BUT HOW GOOD"

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST

This Cut Shows

The Bunnell Rock and Ore Crusher

A 20th Century Production that has Discounted all Competitors

Manufactured by

THE BUNNELL MACHINERY COMPANY

CHICAGO, U. S. A.

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This Paper is a sample of our Presswork and Composition.

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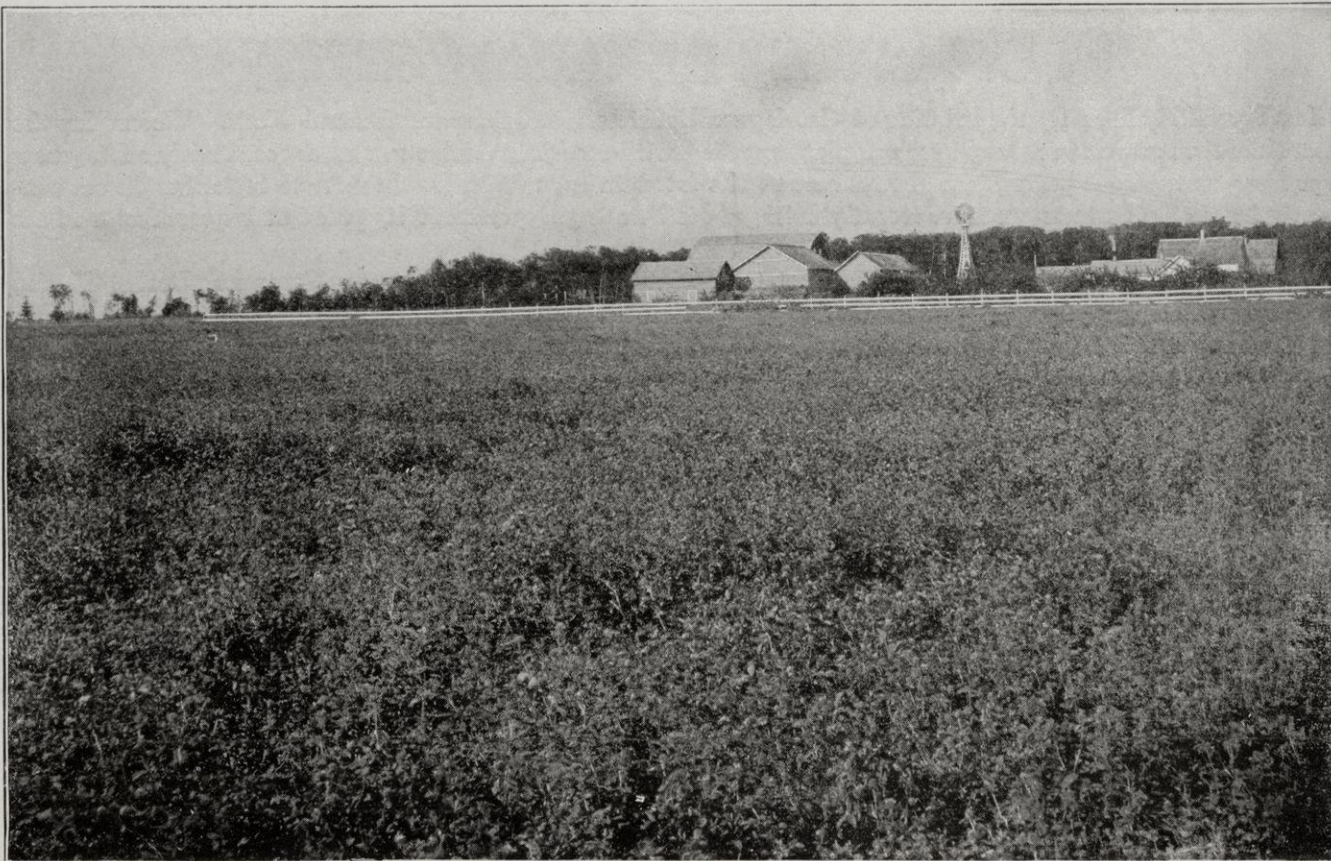
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