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THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. I SPRINGFIELD, ILL., MAY 1893. NO. 1.

A Card,

In presenting this, the first issue of the ENTERPRISE, we will say that it will be our object to make this little sheet so interesting, that its coming will be looked forward to with pleasure. Trusting that it will be kindly received by you and hoping for your future patronage, we are

Yours Respectfully,
THE PUBLISHERS.

THE FIRST LADY TO TAKE PART.

Mrs. Cleveland will not be present at the opening of the World's Fair, but she will take part in the ceremonies by an electric wire connecting the exposition grounds and the White House.

CHOLERA IN FRANCE.

The British Government has sent a circular to the postoffices in Great Britain and Ireland, notifying them that since the 22nd of March, there have been 51 deaths from cholera in the department of Morbihan, France.

ALMOST PARALYZED HER.

A lady schoolteacher in one of the public schools was endeavoring to make clear to her young pupils minds the meaning of the word "slowly". She walked across the room in the manner the word indicates.

"Now, children, tell me how I walked"

One little fellow, who sat near the front of the room, almost paralyzed her by blurting out:

"Boo legged!"

This paper will be sent for 1 yr. for only 35 cts.

THE ENTERPRISE.
BOOTH & SCHMITT,
Editors & Publishers.

Subscription Rates.

One Year 35 cts.
Six Mos. 20 „
Single Copies 5 „

Address all correspondence to

THE ENTERPRISE,
1130 E. Monroe St.
Springfield ——— Ill.

SCHOOL NEWS.

The Lincoln School is progressing

Mr. Wilkinson, principal of our school, spent the spring vacation in the "World's Fair City" visiting the schools.

It is now but a few weeks until the close of school and those pupils that are below in any

study, are beginning to realize that they will have to work if they wish to graduate with their class.

Not a great while ago one of our boys, (Colored) was run over by one of the Wabash Switch engine. This ought to serve as a warning to the other boys.

All of the Spring Classes in the lower grades have started in and are doing fine.

Edna Birkett is out of school on account of the illness of her mother
R. E. S.

We want an intelligent boy or girl in every school to act as our correspondent and agent
Liberal terms.

Every scholar should be a subscriber.

ON THE RAIL.

Superintendent Good-
wich of the Wabash spent
a day in the city not long
ago.

Engineers Hamer and
Long manage engine No.
55, on the Jacksonvill ac-
comadation.

Conductors Schmitt
and Gould are on the Can-
non Ball runs of the Wa-
bash.

The secoud biennial ses-
sio of the Order of Rail-
road Conductors of Amer-
ica will be held at Toledo
May 9, 1893. The local di-
vision at Springfield will
be representeted by Con-
ductpr C.A. Webb.

The I.C.Ry. vill put a
number of extra passenger
trains to run during the
BIG Fair.

Conductors Bland and
Hall keep the passengers
moving between this city
and Peoria, on the J.S.E.
line.

The two Electric Car
lines have been purchased
by a Louisville synticate

and will here after be
known as The Consoli-
dated Rail Way.

WHAT?

I WILL PRINT YOU

BUSINESS CARDS.....	\$.72 PER 100
ENVELOPES.....	.40 " "
BILL-HEADS.....	.50 " "
LABELS.....	.45 " "

IF YOU WANT ESTIMATES
ON ANYTHING ELSE, JUST DROP
ME A CARD FOR SAMPLES ETC.
WORK GUARANTEED.

Ed. C. Ives.

1217 E. Monroe S .

Springfield, 1 .

ADVERTISERS!

If you read this adver-
tisement, others will read
yours. Be sure and have
one in our next issue. For
rates, address

THE ENTERPRISE.

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AND
ADVERTISE

WM. SHEEHAN, FANCY

Dealer in
Staple & Fancy Groceries
Fruits and Vegetables.
Cor. 11th & Capital Ave.
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CHAS. PATTERSON

— DEALER IN —

Fresh Butter & Eggs.
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NOTICE

All advertising matter for
the next issue should be in
not later than May 5 1893.

Rates sent on application

Address

THE ENTERPRISE

GROCERIES FRUITS

AND VEGETABLES

FLOUR OF ALL GRADES,
SELECTED TEAS COFFEES
AND SPICES - - - - -

AT

WILLIAM BOOTH'S
COR. 12 th. & Monroe ST.
— Springfield Illinois —

PERHAPS

You will read this and
pass it by, but if you are in
need of printing, such as
note-heads envelopes bill-
heads business card, hand
bills, dodgers, pamphlets
etc and are wise you will
always consult the under-
signed

R. M. BOOTH

SPRINGFIELD — ILL.

The Enterprise.

VOL. I.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., OCTOBER, 1893.

NO. 6.

THRILLING BOAT RIDE.

The Great Waves Rolled Over the Vessel 100 Miles from Land.

Baltimore and Ohio Conductor David Francis, whose run is from Cincinnati to Bellair, is now a firm believer in the efficacy of prayer. Recently Mr. Francis and wife and conductors W. C. Collins, all highly respected citizens, left Newark, Ohio, to visit the World's Fair. They have returned, and while absent had a most thrilling experience. At Sandusky they took a steamer for Chicago. On the boat were almost 50 passengers. They were caught by the great storm on the lake. Mr. Francis says the passengers were terror-stricken and frightened beyond description. The great vessee was tossed about by the angry waves, and every moment was one of terrible suspense. None expected to reach land in safety. To add to the horror and fear some of the machinery gave way and the vessel was at the mercy of the waves. Passengers clung to each other for dear life, as the boat plunged above and beneath the waters, and experienced that terrible sea-sickness so often described. For eighteen hours they were on the rough water, and they were hours of suspense and fear. Mr. Francis says it is impossible to describe the sensation; that he has been in close quarters during his long experience on the railroad, but never in his whole life before did he feel afraid. As between a trip on the water and walking, in the future he will walk. They were a hundred miles from land and never expected to reach it. "It is the first time in my life I ever prayed," he said, "and, whether that had anything to do with helping us out, I don't know, but I did pray." The friends are all glad to see them back safe and well, and welcome them as of yore.

BURIED THE WRONG MAN.

Mrs. Quinn Pays the Funeral Expenses of a Stray "Floater."

A curious case of false identification

recently came to light from the records of the health and charity departments of New York city. Marcus A. Quinn, a tutor in the family of Warden McNamara of the Blackwell's Island almshouse, disappeared Aug. 7, and on Aug. 17 Mrs. Quinn identified a body found in the East river as that of her husband. The identification was made on the strength of a photograph, as the body had been buried in Potter's field. The wife had it disinterred and buried in Calvary cemetery, but she and her friends viewing the corpse and being positive that it was her husband's. In the meantime she had drawn from the Prudential Insurance company, in which he was insured, \$200.

Mrs. Quinn subsequently learned to her astonishment that her husband was in the Charity hospital, very ill with pneumonia. Quinn explained that he had been drinking heavily and the ward was taken with pneumonia, so that he could not notify his wife of his whereabouts. Mrs. Quinn hastened to notify the insurance company of her mistake, and has agreed to return the money as soon as possible, most of it having been spent upon the funeral of an unknown.

The Age of Pochability.

George—Off for a holiday, eh? That's rather a small satchel for a trip.

Jack—Yes, nothing in it but a camera, tripod, canvas suit, canvas cap, canvas shoes and a canvas boat.

Always Liked Company.

Mr. Wifins (who detest society)—You didn't care anything for company when I was courting you.

Mrs. Wifins (who likes society)—You were company then.

What She Could Do.

Mr. Staylate—At any time when in company I can, by mere force of will, prevent myself from sneezing.

Miss Wearie—I never tried that, but I can prevent myself from yawning.

The Enterprise.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

J. W. MILLER SCHMITT, EDITOR AND PUB.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year	\$0.35
Six Months	0.20
Three Months	0.10

ADVERTISING RATES.

One Inch, 25c.; One Col., \$1.50; One Page, \$3.
Ten per cent. discount on standing ads. of three months or more.

Address all correspondence to

J. W. MILLER SCHMITT.

216 S. Sixth Street, Springfield, Ill.

Since our last number was issued, the office of this paper has been changed from 1112 E. Monroe St. to 216 South Sixth St. and hereafter all our business will be conducted at that address.

We have received a copy of the "Golden Star," published at Taunton, Mass. by L. H. Benton. The "Golden Star" was formerly published by Mr. A. J. Kirby as a philatelic monthly but after a short vacation it now appears as a monthly juvenile story paper.

To those who receive this number as a sample copy, we make the following offer:—Send us the names and addresses of five persons whom you think would like to receive a sample copy of this paper, and five one cent stamps, and we will send you this paper three months on trial.

Parties answering advertisements will confer a favor on us by mentioning this paper.

Tack a sprig of shamrock in your buttonhole and behold the vision of New Ireland. It is no longer the unsubstantial fabric that it was. It is approaching reality.

THE difference between the Nicaragua canal and the Panama canal appears to be that the former has spent \$4,000,000 and has got nothing to show for it, while the latter has spent \$500,000,000 with like results.

A NEW YORK cigar dealer says that the police are persecuting him because he refuses to give them cigars for nothing. That city seems to be in need of some system that will protect the public from the police.

IT will require something more than the unsupported statement of one man, even though he be a godly person and a missionary, to convince an often-gulled world that Emin Pasha has permanently retired from the business of discovering and being discovered.

EMPEROR WILLIAM stated in his address at Metz that by the help of God and the German sword Alsace-Lorraine should remain a German province, which again calls to mind the fact that the kaiser's abiding faith in the connection between the Almighty and the German sword is more admirable than convincing.

THE British government is wrestling with a problem which seems to give it more trouble than the home rule issue—the advisability of abolishing the office of master of the buckhounds. Sir William Vernon Harcourt gravely confessed to the commons that the government had been unable to arrive at a conclusion on the overpowering question.

THE danger of cholera has returned, but our long respite has deprived it of most of its terrors. If the pestilence had begun its career early in the spring, as seemed probable last winter, our situation would have been serious. As it is we shall probably be able to keep it from making any serious headway in this country.

DURING the early spring, a robin in building its nest, used, among other things, a sprig of geranium, which later on took root, and since the middle of July has been blooming with as much beauty as though it were planted in a well-kept flower bed.

A BOSTON old maid died recently, leaving an estate of \$8,000 to her pet cat, with instructions that the feline legatee be taken for a trip abroad. It is likely that that cat will need all of its nine lives in rapid succession if there are any other prospective heirs.

A SAN FRANCISCO man drew up ten arbitrary commandments for his wife to obey. This exhibition of cheek, while noteworthy, was not the remarkable part of the episode, for the woman during a series of years neither broke a commandment nor the pate of her master.

FOR SALE

AN ELECTRIC BELL AND OUTFIT.

J. W. M. SCHMITT,

216 S. 6th St.

We

do all kinds of commercial printing in the very best style. No "kids" employed. No out-of-date type or worn out machinery used. Everything new and the best that money will buy. If

You

want a printer who thoroughly understands the business and knows how to get out a neat attractive job write to us. We can please you, and our prices for first-class work are almost as low as amateurs charge for the cheapest dauby work that can be made. Estimates furnished. Samples sent for stamp. Address

THE LEDGER PRINTING COMPANY,
ATLANTIC, IOWA.

We Recommend The
Bennie Restaurant,
405 ADAMS STREET,
As the Best Place in the city to get a
Twenty-five Cent Meal.
Just One-half Block West of Herndon &
Co's. Dry Goods Store.

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DEALER IN

Fancy, Staple and Imported Groceries,
FRUITS & VEGETABLES.

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JOHN LUTZ,
HATTER AND 
 **MEN'S FURNISHER**
New Goods, Desirable Styles, Popular Prices
204 S. Sixth Street.

P. H. BRODERICK,
The Old Reliable Dealer in
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
WINES AND LIQUORS.
BOTTLED BEER A SPECIALTY.
Cor. 11th & Monroe St., Springfield, Ill.

Central Hotel,

In the Union Depot,
DECATUR, ILL.

Commercial travelers and the public generally are invited to call and give us a trial. Business men leaving the city on the early morning trains will find breakfast ready at 6 o'clock; and a well stocked lunch counter.

ROBERT TAGGART, Prop.

Advertisers

If you read this ad. others would read yours. Why not try an ad. in this paper. Only 25c. an inch.

TO MARRY A TURK.

An Ohio Girl Falls in Love with a Disciple of Mohammed.

Miss Jennie Hammond of Bellaire, Ohio, will soon be the wife of Abdul Lateef, that is, providing that the course of true love runs smooth. Miss Hammond came to the fair three weeks ago with her parents. During one of her visits to the Turkish village she met Abdul, who is employed in one of the bazaars. Miss Hammond took a deep interest in the young Turk and made repeated visits to the bazaar, where she

was eagerly welcomed. Her parents learned of her actions and protested, but in vain. She had fallen in love and would listen to no arguments. As the parental opposition grew too strong Miss Hammond promised to give up her visits to the



JENNIE HAMMOND.

Turkish village. Satisfied with the promise her parents allowed her to stay behind when they returned to their home. She was visiting friends on Perry avenue in Englewood, but spent most of her time in the Midway, where Abdul continued his love-making more violently than ever. As a result the wedding will take place in October.

She Wants a Husband.

There is a girl in Alabama who displays an original quality of diction in a letter to Postmaster Sexton of Chicago, requesting him to look up a Chicago man for a husband for her. Her communication is on file and the postmaster says he will be pleased to entertain applications for the position. The letter reads:

Mr. Postmaster—Dear on my friend, give this letter to some men so he can write to me for I want a husband. I will give you my age and it's age 22 and five feet high blue eyes and black hair. I want to marry at once. I want some nice man about 25 years old or 35 five years old and send me your picture and I will send you mine; we

are opposite girls. I will make him a good wife. Will you do this favor for me so I will close tell get a nancer from him. I am a white girl. I don't like the Alabama boys, I want him a Chicago man. You can write me if you want to Mr. Postmaster. Good-by Sweetheart.

Policemen Duel to Death.

Robt. West and Will Davis, members of the police force at Hopkinsville, Ky., settled an old score the other morning with a pistol duel to the death. Davis fired first and West promptly returned fire. They were within arm's reach of each other. At the same instant both fired a second time. Davis sank to the platform, West reeled and fell. He died in four minutes. The bullet had passed through his heart. Davis was placed in a carriage and taken to his house, where he soon afterwards died.

Mr. Bloomingdale—Come, Lydia, let's take a nice after dinner walk around the reservoir. Mrs. Bloomingdale—Oh, dearest, you know I could never stand it to walk so far, but let's go half way round and back.

The Polite Boy.

Little Dick—I met a lady I thought I knew, and I raised my hat to her, so's to be polite, and then I saw she was a perfect stranger.

Mother—Did she seem surprised?

Little Dick—No'm. I didn't let her find out I was bowin' to her. I said "ouch!" and scratched my head like ever thing.

A Careful Mistress.

Mother—If you let that little dog eat so much, he'll get sick.

Little Dot—I didn't put any pudding or cake on his plate, no thing but meat and potatoes and such things.

A Forward Cat.

Little Ethel—I don't like the way my Kitty acts. She jumps up into everybody's lap and purrs just as she does with me.

Mother—You shouldn't want her to be ugly to strangers, would you?

Little Ethel—No, but she needn't be quite so 'fect onate before she is introduced, anyhow.