

SHINER GAZETTE.

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C. I. WILLIAMS,

Dealer In

LUMBER,

Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds
and Builders' Hardware.

Genuine Glidden and Waukegan Barbed Wire, Pumps, Piping and Fittings. Aeromotor and Air King Galvanized Wind Mill, Mountain Cedar and sawed burr oak Fence Posts, rubber hose, buggy paints, and brushes. Buggies, phaetons, surreys, hacks, harness, Studebaker farm and spring wagons.
SHINER, TEXAS.

—GO TO—
J. E. MERSEBURGER'S
—FOR—
Fine Candies,
Fruits, Nuts
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.



The leader in good work and low prices.

—GO TO—

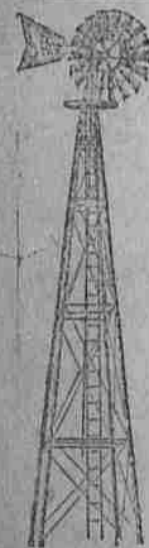
D. G. HELMERS

For your Harness, Bridles and Saddles. First-class work and Price to suit the times. Examine his stock before buying elsewhere.
West Main Street, Shiner, Texas.

Cigar Factory 204,
LOUIS EHLERS, PROP.

Manufactures the following brands of Cigars.
CLEAR HAVANNA, CHAMPION, GOOD COMPANY, EL REGENTE, KEY WEST NATIONAL AND PRIZE BOQUET.
Only the very best grades of Tobacco used in these Cigars. Home Industry.
SHINER, TEXAS.

C. B. WELHAUSEN,
Stoves, Hardware.



SEEKERS SEEKERS.

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TINSHOP

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Bismarck Saloon,
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Fine wines, Liquors, Beer and cigars.

NEXT TOWOLTERS BROS STORE.

FLATO & GREEN,
THE LEADERS.

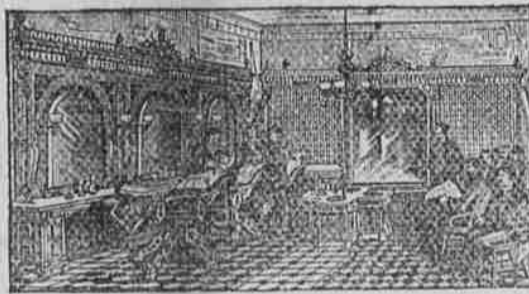
Lumber, shingles, sash, blinds, doors, brick, wind mills, etc.



The **Baker Perfect Barbed Wire**, which is the best on the market and is easier to stretch than any other wire. Polite and prompt attention at all times.
Satisfaction guaranteed.



City Barber Shop,



A. C. KOEPKE, PROPRIETOR.

Good work and polite attention.

Hair cutting 25c, Shave 15c, Shampoo 25c, Seafoam 10c.
SHINER— — — — — TEXAS



Call and see my

Stock of

SHOES

—AND—

HATS

C. MUECKE.

MILES CROWLEY OBJECTS.

Washington, March 11.—Miles Crowley, the representative of the Galveston district, feels that he is getting a little too much renown. The newspapers are giving him too much prominence; attach too much weight to his sayings and doings, and in many instances pervert the truth simply to keep him in the public eye. He does not like it, and says so frankly, though he puts up with it like a true philosopher. It may interest many of his acquaintances in New Orleans, where he lived for a number of years before migrating to Texas, to hear him philosophize on the cares and responsibilities of statesmen—the only excuse which is advanced for printing the following interview with him.

"This business of statesmanship has its drawbacks," quoth the Hon Miles Crowley from Texas, in a reflective mood; "you're never dead sure of your game. Take this for a sample. In the first place I had to get the nomination. There was a row, but I win out by good luck and a heap of hard work. Then comes

the election, and when I get elected this man Rosenthal buckles on his belt and comes to Washington to unseat me. When I finally land here safe and sound, all the correspondents turn on me.

"Some great man has said 'Save me from my Friends.' He must have been a congressman. The newspaper men all like me, and I like them. It's love at first sight. They're nearly all my friends, and there's the trouble. They're always giving it to me where the chicken got the ax—all out of dead good friendship—and I can't kick, don't you see? Tom Reed says the line between distinction and notoriety is mighty slender. He is right. If don't win distinction, I'm getting a lot of notoriety. When the newspaper boys hear a good story, and they're in doubt about the authorship, they just saddle it onto me and let her go. It's like a game of whist with them—when in doubt play trumps. I don't mind it myself, but every paper down in my district prints it and the opposition organs double lead it, and then draw a moral lesson from it. The chances are it's used in the Sunday

schools for a text. And then the boys get things so mixed.

"In this contest of mine, for instance, Bill Sterret sends it out that I'll be unseated the next day. That day the committee brings in a unanimous report in my favor and he sends out a telegram, 'Crowley is joyful,' to square himself. I get a hundred letters from parties wanting to know what I'm joyful about—wasn't I fairly elected? Next comes the Post with a funny paragraph that Miles Crowley would travel 10,000 miles to hear Sulzer make his maiden speech, adding 'but presumably he was not in his seat.' Just as though I'm never in my seat, when the fact is I stick to it like a cocklebur to a pony's tail. You couldn't comb me out of it with a harrow.

"A little while ago I went out in society; put on a low-necked suit and flashed a diamond in my front. When I was introduced to the swell set at the party one of the ladies cried out:

Is this Mr Crowley? Do you know, I had pictured you out as a great, big, tall man, with a sombrero and spurs and a belt, with a Colt's revolver?"

"May I ask where you obtained that impression?" says I in my politest tone.

"Why, from reading about you so much in the papers," says she.

"There, you see how it is? This newspaper notoriety is undermining my social standing as well as playing the devil with me politically.

"I had a merry old time keeping that story out of the papers. All my newspaper friends wanted to print it right off. If I hadn't stopped them they would have had me eating ice cream with a fork and drinking water out of the finger-bowls.

"When they want to be especially funny," continued Mr Crowley, "they give me a Bowery dialect. Now, anybody with a half grain of sense, that's ever heard me talk, knows I don't use slang.

"Oh, now and then I let out a little of it. That's all right when you're telling a dialect story; got to do it then. But otherwise I use the queen's English as it's spoken in the Hub, my native city, though I quit saying 'vawse' for 'vase' and 'awfternoon' for 'afternoon' when I went to Texas. If there's one thing the people of Texas are more sensitive about than another, it's the abuse of the English language. If a man expected to say 'vawse' as a regular thing in some of the radical districts in that state, he might as well pick out his casket and give directions to the undertaker what kind of handles he wants put on.

"Understand, in speaking this way I'm not airing my grievances. I'm only showing how a man may be handicapped by his friends for no fault of his own.