

SHINER GAZETTE.

VOL. 3.

SHINER, LAVACA COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 19, 1895.

NO. 28

C. L. WILLIAMS,

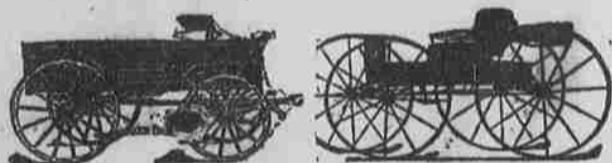
Dealer In

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. In addition to the above; 220 lots and some few blocks in the town of Shiner, improved and unimproved. Also 11 choice lots in the town of Hallettsville for sale. I don't claim to be the leader, but I do claim to keep as good a stock as is kept in the county and will sell as cheap as any of my competitors in any line that carry in stock.

Shiner, - Texas.



CHRISTMAS TOYS!

I have a complete stocks of

Dolls, Toys, etc

Dolls from one cent to three hundred and fifty cents each. See my unbreakable dolls never sold here before. A large stock of ALBUMS, from the cheapest to the best. Fancy Toilet Cases, good variety of fine Work Baskets, scrap books, picture books, blocks, dominoes, checker boards. Large stock of assorted fire works, cheaper than you will find them elsewhere. A nice line of Christmas tree ornaments and Xmas candy, all kinds of fruit and nuts. Please give me a share of your Christmas trade. Come early, have your choice and avoid the rush.

J. E. Merseburger.

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 E LERS, 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.

—THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR—

HAHNKE & ESCHENBURG.

Bismarck Saloon,
J. H. HUEBNER, PROP.

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

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.

If you really wish a shave
Good as a barber ever gave,
Just call on me at my saloon
Morn, eve or being noon.
My room is neat,
My towels clean,
My razors sharp and scissors keen
And I will see what I can do
In Shingling, Shaving and Shampooing you.

STOVES

A Car Load of

'Leader,' and 'Bridge & Beach'
Just received.

Welhausen & Co., Shiner, Texas.

HENRY KUESSEL
SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.

Mr. Kuessel has secured the sole right to sell the celebrated patent hame hook in Lavaca and DeWitt counties. He has on hand a fine stock of Saddles, Whips, Harness, etc., and turns out none but first-class work. YOAKUM, TEXAS.

ED COLEMAN,
Fruits, Candies, Nuts, notions
Fine Stock of Jewelry.

Call on him at his new stand, near the Post Office.

M. L. EIDSON M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office next door to Grave's drug store. Office hours at all times during the day. Calls promptly answered day and night.
Shiner, Texas

'CAPTAIN DICK,'

THOROUGHbred STALLION

Only colt of Sam Harper, Jr. Permanently located at the stables of John Harwood, Shiner, Texas where he will stand through the coming season. Terms: \$10.

BAKER & LEONARD,
LAWYERS.

Yoakum, — — — Texas.
Will be in Shiner once a month or oftener, and will accept employment in any of the courts of the state. References: A. G. Wagemann and other business men of Yoakum.

NOTICE.

The ordinance prohibiting the shooting of fire works of any description, or the discharging of fire arms within the fire limits of the town, will be strictly enforced during the holidays.

R. H. LOESSIN,
City Marshal.

Hobo Lingo.

The administration of justice had been proceeding about the same as usual in the police court when the clerk called Officers Dooley and Casey and Peter Smith and James Wilson, and a couple of hobos were brought into the dock. The officers stated the charge and told how they had found the two gentlemen of leisure in the basement of an empty house frying eggs.

"And Oi tink dey're ould-timers, yer honor," concluded Officer Dooley, "fer dthey niver paid no attention at all when we pinched thim—dthey even ask us 't'eat down an' jine 'em at supper."

"What's your name?"

"Well, I'll tell you, judge," said the one addressed, "before I blows me home w'en I was a kid de res' 's me breed to! me me monykey was Peter Smith, but de best I gits fum de mob is Box-Car Pete."

"Bum!" said the judge. "And dese do you live?"

"Well, w'en I has de reg'lar 15 gen'ally pass in a bunk an' w'en s'nt dere wid de silver I kips de rest I k'ip."

"Well, go on and tell us what an are doing here?"

"Well, y' see, it waz dis way, yer honor. Tree er four days ago I'n up de road a ways—tink it wuz j'ry close t' Minneapolis, an' I'n moppin' long de railroad track waitin' t' pipe off de nex' rattler an' see if deys an' empty on her w'en I meets me pal here comin' fum 'cross de country. It wuz cold up dere, an' no kid, an' do two of us was near froze t' deat."

"Well, we sits down an' talks de matter over an' we bet' t'inks de bes' ting we kin do is to cop de first rattler dat shows goin' sout' an' never quit goin' till we gits down ter Flridy, where de oranges grows all de winter an' a puy kin go round wid a baddin' suit on."

"We has just blowed de bumpers last night 'bout an hour, yer hoher an' as it wuz too colk ter take a chance o' ridin' on de outside we t'inks we won't go no farder 'fore mornin'."

"We finds de empty house, yer honor, an' was jus' fryin' up a couple o' eggs dat I cops up de country and was holdin' out till we could cook 'em. On de square, judge, we aint around tryin' to steal nottin'. We're are lust tryin' t' git away from dis cold wedder an', yer honor, if you'll turn us loose I'll give you me word as a gen'lman dat we'll blow de town in side o' free hours. An' I'll tell yer judge, I'll send you a box o' dem Flridy oranges!" and here his voice sunk to a tragic whisper, "If I has ter work for de coin t' send dem."

Such an appeal as that was not to be resisted and when the justice wrote down "disch'rged" Box Car Pete and his pal wasted no time in getting out of town.