



## Perfect Beer

THOROUGHLY filtered soft river water, the best Barley-Malt, imported Bohemian Hops and Special Culture Yeast are the ingredients of

# Budweiser

"King of Beers"

By lagering (ageing) not less than 4 months, every trace of the injurious, unfermented constituents, found in immature beer, is removed.

**Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n**  
St. Louis, U. S. A.

Orders Promptly Filled by  
**Alfred Moog, Distributor, Pensacola, Fla.**

### JOHN WHITE SHOT DEAD; ED DANSBY PROBABLY FATALLY WOUNDED AND JAMES WHITE IN SERIOUS CONDITION

(Continued From First Page)

William White, who was seated in his chair, facing toward the north side of the store with his back to the small office table and just outside the office railing. He was reading a newspaper and had one foot on the small foot rest which is used when customers are trying on shoes.

Young James White was standing just back of and to the left of his father, Edward Dansby was showing a customer, a colored man, some clothing a little further back and a little more to the left. Jas. Nix was showing a lady customer some goods on the opposite side of the store and directly back of the old gentleman. The other clerks, E. W. Elliott and Chris Hendricks were to the left and toward the rear of the store.

Shot Without Warning. As Williams walked in from the front he passed in front of the old gentleman, just past him, then turned facing him and was suddenly seen to approach and without a word of warning open fire directly in front of Mr. White, firing two shots in quick succession.

Having finished this much of his work, he turned his weapon on Dansby, then on young James White, and then apparently on Jas. Nix who dodged behind a counter and was not hit. All five chambers of the revolver had now been emptied, four of the balls having taken effect and the fifth going wild. It was all done almost within the twinkling of an eye.

A Terrible Struggle. As soon as he saw what Williams was doing young James White rushed toward him, reaching him just as the last shot was fired and just as Williams had ejected the empty cartridge preparatory to reloading his weapon. Young White, though badly wounded, seized the assassin and was engaged in a struggle with him when Messrs. McMillan, Bobe and McLellan entered as described above.

Williams was at once hurried to the county jail. He is said to have acted in a rather crazy manner on his way there and to have remarked that they were all trying to kill him and he proposed to do the killing first.

When crossing the plaza with his prisoner Constable Bobe and Mr. McMillan met Deputy Sheriff Sanders who asked what was the matter and was told that Williams had shot and killed John White. When Williams heard this he remarked in apparent surprise: "Me killed John White? I don't remember anything about it."

As soon as Williams was removed Jas. White was helped to the office of Dr. D'Alemberte where his wound was examined and he was later removed to the hospital.

Edward Dansby was carried direct to the hospital and once treated. The body of the dead merchant was removed to an undertaking establishment and later to the family residence at 423 East Gregory street.

The Coroner's Jury. A Coroner's jury was at once empaneled by Judge Landrum as follows: D. Hale Wilson, W. W. Watson, Chas. F. Stewart, W. C. Walker, Eddie Forchheimer and Wm. A. Bond.

After a full investigation the jury brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

John White's Life. John White, the victim of yesterday's tragedy, was born 58 years ago on Brazo Island, off the coast of Austria. He came to Pensacola 36 years ago and had been in business here for the past 23 years. He began business on South Palafox street in a small way, selling tobacco and various articles used by the sea faring trade. He was successful from the beginning and kept moving further up the street until he finally established the present John White store—the largest business of its kind in the city.

The deceased leaves a wife and four sons to mourn his death. The sons are: Marco White, who is now in New York, but who was telegraphed for last night; Jas. White, manager of the store who is lying seriously wounded in the hospital; Eddie and Tommie White, aged about 17 and 14, respectively.

John White was a man of the strictest integrity—the very soul of honor. He was respected and esteemed by all who knew him and in his family life he was a model husband and father.

Cause of the Shooting. There seems to be no definitely established cause for the killing of Mr. White and the attempted killing of others in the store.

There had been, it is said, several days ago some difference between Mr. White and his clerk over the disappearance of some goods, but no action of any kind had been taken by either party in the matter.

Mr. White, it is alleged, thought he had missed some stock from the store and he employed Constable Bobe to look it up. The constable located what he thought was the stock in a country store in the northern part of the county and Mr. White is said to have charged Williams with having taken it. This, it seems, Williams denied, saying that the stock had been bought at the store and paid for in cash. Not having sufficient evidence to prove the case against him, Mr. White dropped it for the time being and nothing more was said about it.

Williams is believed, however, to have brooded over the matter, possibly fearing arrest, and as a consequence to have drunk somewhat heavily for several days past.

is a Young Man. Williams, whose full name is William Fletcher Williams, resides at 1101 West Government street, where he has a wife and two small children. He is the son of "Bud" Williams, formerly sawyer at Brent's mill and his mother lives on West Gregory street, where she has recently moved and runs a boarding house.

Williams is a young man, not over 23 or 24 years of age. He is of striking appearance, tall and dark, with

high cheek bones and straight, black hair, indicating that there might be a strain of Indian blood in his veins.

Williams was seen at the county jail by a Journal reporter about thirty minutes after he had killed Mr. White. He occupied a cell upstairs, and when the reporter arrived at the cell door the prisoner was lying upon a bunk. He appeared to be very much intoxicated, having just vomited and the scent of whisky filled that portion of the building.

When aroused and told the object of the reporter, his first question was: "Is John White dead?"

When told that such was the fact, he said: "Are you sure? Now, can you swear that John White is dead?"

He was again told that Mr. White was dead. After a moment's thought he began talking, though in a rambling manner. He said:

"Well, some people thought me soft; but they found out different. If I die for this, I will die honestly, and will be like a man. John White was the best friend I ever had. He helped me out of trouble. If he had kept other people out of his business, and not listened to them I would never have done it. It is not him I was drove me to it. I don't say who they are. They have dollars where I haven't even got cents. They are the ones who are the cause of it all. Just because I tried to build myself up they tried to pull me down. I started digging roots and built myself up to what I am to-day.

"Yes, I may hang for this. But John White was surely my friend. He was the best man in Pensacola, but then he brought it upon himself. If he had of done right he would be alive to-day."

Notes of the Tragedy. The shooting attracted an immense crowd at the John White store and it required the work of several policemen and deputy sheriffs to keep the people from filling the place. The doors were at once shut and locked and a guard placed at each door.

The two young sons of the murdered man, Eddie and Tommie, were in the store when the shooting occurred and when they realized the full import of the tragedy their grief was something heartrending. Jas. Jadrivick, a nephew of the deceased, who runs a small store on South Palafox street and whom Mr. White had befriended on numerous occasions, was also nearly frantic with grief and had to be led away by his friends. He did not arrive at the scene until some time after the shooting.

The bullet which passed clear through the victim's body was found just back of his chair and the body had been removed. It went in at the chest, passing out under the left shoulder blade.

Four of the empty cartridges were found where they had been ejected and Constable Bobe now has both the cartridges and the bullet.

The paper which Mr. White was reading was procured by Constable Bobe. It has a bullet hole in it where the bullet evidently passed through. In the bullet hole the murdered man was seen to be holding the paper in front of him as he sat reading it.

When Williams was searched at the county jail a large number of blank checks were found upon him. Four checks written out and signed W. F. Williams, and made payable to the order of cash were also found. These were drawn upon the Citizens' National Bank. Three were for the sum of \$15 each and one for \$20.

The revolver, which was used by Williams, was apparently a new one, and had never before been used. It was of Smith & Wesson make, hammerless, and of 38-calibre. No one in the store had ever before seen this revolver and did not know that he possessed it.

The Coroner's Inquest. At 8 o'clock the coroner's jury met at the office of Judge Landrum. The jury was composed of D. Hale Wilson, W. W. Watson, W. A. Bond, Chas. F. Stewart, Willie Walker and Ed. Forchheimer.

The jury, before commencing the investigation, proceeded in a body to the scene of the tragedy, where the store was examined in order that the witnesses might be more thoroughly understood.

The witnesses were then sworn. They were Jas. Nix, Chris Hendricks,

H. J. Elliott, salesman in the store; Eddie White, son of the deceased; R. McLellan, Jas. Lague and Constable C. P. Bobe. Porter Whaley was sworn as stenographer.

Louis J. Anderson was the first witness called. His attention had been attracted by shots in the store, and two clerks, Jas. Nix and E. W. Elliott, running from the store, calling for help. He ran into the store, and the first thing he saw was Jas. White and Williams tussling near the counter. He went into the store with R. McLellan and N. C. McMillan, and the former seized Williams and took the revolver from his grasp. Later Constable Bobe placed Williams under arrest, and as the store was rapidly filling with persons, he turned his attention to clearing the store.

Edward White, son of the deceased, was next called. He was within three feet of his father when Williams passed near him. His father was seated in a chair, and as Williams passed he heard the latter say: "I don't give a damn for any one of you." The witness said he looked up just in time to see Williams shoot his father. When asked did he know the motive of Williams in committing the deed, he said he supposed it was because he was being watched closely on account of a lot of goods disappearing from the store, and that it was generally believed Williams was the party who took them. After his father had been shot he became so excited that he did not know what occurred.

Ernest W. Elliott. Mr. Elliott, who is bookkeeper in the store, stated that he was at work on his books, when he heard a shot within a few feet of him. He jumped and turned just in time to see Williams fire the second shot at Mr. White, who was seated in a chair just outside the railing of the office. He said the third shot was fired towards him, but he did not know whether Williams was shooting at him or at Jas. Nix, who was behind him. Continuing the witness said that in his haste to leave his desk he tripped and fell and did not see either Ed. Dansby or Jas. White when they were shot. Regarding the motive of Williams, he said that some time ago it was found that large amounts of goods were being taken from the store by some one, and that a letter had come to Ed. Dansby from a friend stating that the brother of Williams was selling goods remarkably cheap in his store at Century, all of which bore the name of John White; that among these articles were Croset shoes, of which Mr. White was sole agent, and that the latter employed Constable Bobe to make an investigation. The latter went to Century accompanied by Ed. Dansby and found that the store had been sold to other parties. They found a quantity of goods that came from the White store. The witness said Mr. White called Williams into the office and confronted him with the evidence, but that Williams denied having taken any goods, but said that all goods had been bought at the store and paid for, or else was on the books. An examination of the books, however, showed that no Croset shoes had ever been sold to the firm. Mr. White, said the witness had talked in a fatherly manner to Williams, and the latter had requested a private interview, which was granted. He did

not know what transpired, but from what Mr. White had stated to him, it seemed that he did not wish to prosecute Williams, as the latter had a family and was a poor man.

Mr. Elliott said that a few days ago Jas. Nix reported to Jas. White that Williams was at a concert wearing a new suit of clothes and a Panama hat, which came from the store. An examination of his account showed that for the past two years Williams had only purchased one pair of trousers and a hat from the establishment.

Wednesday morning, said the witness, Jas. White and Williams had a few words over the account of an out-of-town customer. The latter had forwarded \$5 to Williams to pay on his account, which had been turned in, but the letter accompanying it had been destroyed, so Williams said. White told him that hereafter when letters came with remittances that they must be turned over to the proper parties.

Jas. Nix was the next witness called. He said he saw Williams when he shot Mr. White. The latter was seated in a chair reading a paper. He heard several other shots but ran from the store, as the revolver was pointed in his direction. Regarding the condition of Williams, the witness stated that he always appeared bright, and did not seem to have been drinking any, as the two had been working together all day on the clothing side, but that Williams had left him about an hour previous, and he did not notice him any more until he heard the shots.

Chris L. Hendricks, another salesman in the store, was then examined. He said he was some distance away from the shooting. He heard two shots and looked up just as Williams shot Ed. Dansby. He saw the latter fall to the floor near the telephone. Witness then ran from the store. Regarding the motive witness knew nothing except that Williams was accused of having taken goods from the store.

Robert McLellan. Mr. McLellan was standing near the store when the shooting commenced. When he saw the clerks running out he went into the store with several others. He saw Jas. White and Williams fighting for the possession of a revolver. He stepped behind Williams and grasped the revolver, jerking it from his hands. The revolver had been unbreached as if Williams was in the act of reloading it. Later it was turned over to Mr. Bobe, the constable, who arrested Williams. He said that Williams appeared to him as having been drinking.

Jas. Lague stated that when he arrived upon the scene he found John White dead in a chair, Ed. Dansby lying upon the floor, and Jas. White being carried from the store, while Constable Bobe and N. C. McMillan had Williams in charge. The latter had nothing to say as he was being carried from the store.

Constable Bobe. Constable Bobe said that he was across the street when he heard the shots and ran quickly to the store. When he reached there he found McLellan wrestling with Williams. McLellan had the revolver which Williams was endeavoring to get. He took the revolver and placed it in his pocket, putting Williams under arrest. After searching the prisoner he took him to jail and had him locked up. On the way to jail Williams asked him if John White was dead, and when told that he was, said: "Well, it is his own fault." He told of going to Century with Ed. Dansby and finding goods there in a store recently owned by Williams's brother, and also learned that other stores had been sold goods from the store before it changed hands.

Messrs. Elliott and Nix were recalled and questioned regarding the cash in the register for the day.

The Jury Charged. These were all of the witnesses, and Judge Landrum charged the jury, explaining the law and the various degrees of murder, and impressed upon the members the fact that they were not trying Williams or any other man, but solely investigating into the cause of the death of John White and by what means and by whose hand.

The jury then retired, remaining out about five minutes, when it returned.

Murder in First Degree. The verdict of the jury, as presented to the court was that John White came to his death by a deadly weapon in the hands of W. F. Williams, and that the murder was with premeditated design, thus holding the prisoner upon the charge of murder in the first degree.

Contented in Spain. There is 'one charming feature of Spain—a fine capacity to imagine yourself the center of the earth for the time being and yet not be offensive. You meet a man on a donkey in the interior and get to talking with him, and soon you learn that he has the finest donkey of the province, and so far from envying any man he is who is satisfied that he is exciting the admiration, if not the envy, of his neighbors. If I met that same sort of outfit in the mountains of Colorado or Nevada, the cavalier would be sure to hold his burro in contempt and would talk of the fine horse he meant to have when his mine had been developed. We Americans preach contentment, but we despise the people who are contented. The true Spaniard is thoroughly contented.—National Magazine.

Do Not Sleep on the Left Side. There is little doubt that an immense number of persons habitually sleep on the left side, and those who do so can never, it is said, be strictly healthy. It is the most prolific cause of nightmares and also of the unpleasant taste in the mouth on arising in the morning. All food enters and leaves the stomach on the right side, and hence sleeping on the left side soon after eating involves a sort of pumping operation which is anything but conducive to sound repose. The action of the heart is also seriously interfered with and the lungs unduly compressed; hence it is best to cultivate the habit of always sleeping on the right side.

not know what transpired, but from what Mr. White had stated to him, it seemed that he did not wish to prosecute Williams, as the latter had a family and was a poor man.

Mr. Elliott said that a few days ago Jas. Nix reported to Jas. White that Williams was at a concert wearing a new suit of clothes and a Panama hat, which came from the store. An examination of his account showed that for the past two years Williams had only purchased one pair of trousers and a hat from the establishment.

Wednesday morning, said the witness, Jas. White and Williams had a few words over the account of an out-of-town customer. The latter had forwarded \$5 to Williams to pay on his account, which had been turned in, but the letter accompanying it had been destroyed, so Williams said. White told him that hereafter when letters came with remittances that they must be turned over to the proper parties.

Jas. Nix was the next witness called. He said he saw Williams when he shot Mr. White. The latter was seated in a chair reading a paper. He heard several other shots but ran from the store, as the revolver was pointed in his direction. Regarding the condition of Williams, the witness stated that he always appeared bright, and did not seem to have been drinking any, as the two had been working together all day on the clothing side, but that Williams had left him about an hour previous, and he did not notice him any more until he heard the shots.

Chris L. Hendricks, another salesman in the store, was then examined. He said he was some distance away from the shooting. He heard two shots and looked up just as Williams shot Ed. Dansby. He saw the latter fall to the floor near the telephone. Witness then ran from the store. Regarding the motive witness knew nothing except that Williams was accused of having taken goods from the store.

Robert McLellan. Mr. McLellan was standing near the store when the shooting commenced. When he saw the clerks running out he went into the store with several others. He saw Jas. White and Williams fighting for the possession of a revolver. He stepped behind Williams and grasped the revolver, jerking it from his hands. The revolver had been unbreached as if Williams was in the act of reloading it. Later it was turned over to Mr. Bobe, the constable, who arrested Williams. He said that Williams appeared to him as having been drinking.

Jas. Lague stated that when he arrived upon the scene he found John White dead in a chair, Ed. Dansby lying upon the floor, and Jas. White being carried from the store, while Constable Bobe and N. C. McMillan had Williams in charge. The latter had nothing to say as he was being carried from the store.

Constable Bobe. Constable Bobe said that he was across the street when he heard the shots and ran quickly to the store. When he reached there he found McLellan wrestling with Williams. McLellan had the revolver which Williams was endeavoring to get. He took the revolver and placed it in his pocket, putting Williams under arrest. After searching the prisoner he took him to jail and had him locked up. On the way to jail Williams asked him if John White was dead, and when told that he was, said: "Well, it is his own fault." He told of going to Century with Ed. Dansby and finding goods there in a store recently owned by Williams's brother, and also learned that other stores had been sold goods from the store before it changed hands.

Messrs. Elliott and Nix were recalled and questioned regarding the cash in the register for the day.

The Jury Charged. These were all of the witnesses, and Judge Landrum charged the jury, explaining the law and the various degrees of murder, and impressed upon the members the fact that they were not trying Williams or any other man, but solely investigating into the cause of the death of John White and by what means and by whose hand.

The jury then retired, remaining out about five minutes, when it returned.

Murder in First Degree. The verdict of the jury, as presented to the court was that John White came to his death by a deadly weapon in the hands of W. F. Williams, and that the murder was with premeditated design, thus holding the prisoner upon the charge of murder in the first degree.

Contented in Spain. There is 'one charming feature of Spain—a fine capacity to imagine yourself the center of the earth for the time being and yet not be offensive. You meet a man on a donkey in the interior and get to talking with him, and soon you learn that he has the finest donkey of the province, and so far from envying any man he is who is satisfied that he is exciting the admiration, if not the envy, of his neighbors. If I met that same sort of outfit in the mountains of Colorado or Nevada, the cavalier would be sure to hold his burro in contempt and would talk of the fine horse he meant to have when his mine had been developed. We Americans preach contentment, but we despise the people who are contented. The true Spaniard is thoroughly contented.—National Magazine.

Do Not Sleep on the Left Side. There is little doubt that an immense number of persons habitually sleep on the left side, and those who do so can never, it is said, be strictly healthy. It is the most prolific cause of nightmares and also of the unpleasant taste in the mouth on arising in the morning. All food enters and leaves the stomach on the right side, and hence sleeping on the left side soon after eating involves a sort of pumping operation which is anything but conducive to sound repose. The action of the heart is also seriously interfered with and the lungs unduly compressed; hence it is best to cultivate the habit of always sleeping on the right side.

It Fills Itself. The A. A. Waterman's "Modern" Fountain Pen fills itself, cleans itself and writes evenly to the end.

\$2.50, \$3.50

COE'S BOOK STORE, 235 S. Palafox St. 123 Phone.

When You Dress Yourself Each Morning. ask yourself if your collars, shirts and cuffs are laundered as they should be. If not, better send them to

The Star Steam Laundry. 37 E. Garden St. Phone 114. Pensacola, Fla.

### A SUPERIOR SERVICE IN DRUGS & MEDICINES

**In Medicine Quality Is Of First Importance**

**You Can Obtain Quality From Us Always**

It has long been our custom and will continue our custom as long as we remain in business to handle only drugs and chemicals which we absolutely know to be of superior strength and purity.

No Doctor can obtain the desired results in the sick room unless his prescriptions are filled as he intended them to be, i. e., with drugs of the highest quality. The sick room is the one place above all others where quantity counts above everything else. If you want the patient to improve; to respond to the physician's labors, you must be particular with the medicine. You must have his prescriptions filled with nothing but pure and fresh drugs and chemicals. We cordially invite your patronage and assure prompt attention and courteous treatment.

We have filled over TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND Prescriptions since we have been in business.

**W. A. D'ALEMBERTE,**  
Phone 109. Druggist and Apothecary. 121 S. Palafox.

**Antiquity of Cheating.** False weights were found in the ruins of the oldest city that has yet been exhumed. And false weights will probably be consumed when the earth drops into the sun and the heavens are rolled together like a scroll. Ancient records and ancient statute books are full of evidence that every modern practical device down to adulterations and crooked scales was familiar to our ancestors of the plateau of Iran before the migrations. Vice is the old inhabitant; virtue is the newcomer, the immigrant, received with reluctance and compelled to fight for every inch of ground he gains.—Reader Magazine.

**A Great Lack of Love.** There is a pleasant story being told just now of an Irish priest who, taking leave of his congregation, gave his reasons for going: "First, you do not love me, for you have contributed nothing to my support; second, you do not love each other, for I have not celebrated a marriage since I arrived; third, the good God does not love you, for he has not taken one of you to himself; I have not had a single funeral!"—London Telegraph.

**Why She Loved Her.** Mrs. Cummins—So you love your grandmamma, do you, Gracie? And why do you love her? Gracie—Because she used to punish mamma when mamma was a little girl. I hope she used to spank mamma as hard as mamma spanks me.—Boston Transcript.

**The Flight of Birds.** One of the few men to recover sight after being blind from the birth of recollection was reported to have wondered at nothing so much as the flight of the birds. "Why do not people make more fuss about them?" he said.—London Outlook.

**"The Lost Chord."** Sir Arthur Sullivan was at one time greatly worried about what appeared to him to be a bad inconsistency in "The Lost Chord." Sir John Robinson tells the story: "The words are, 'I struck one chord of music like the sound of a great amen.' Now, amen is a word of two syllables, so that there must have been two chords. He did not notice this, he said, until after the song had been sung in public, and he was terribly afraid he would get laughed at for it. Strange to say, nobody ever seemed to have found it out."

**Not a Lingering Fault.** "Dear George has only one fault," said the bride of three short weeks. "He is such an awful flatterer." "That fault," rejoined her elder sister, who had been up against the matrimonial game for three long years, "will gradually disappear as the honeymoon wanes." "Oh, dear," sighed the bride, "I was in hopes it would last forever."—Chicago News.

**His Doubtful Compliment.** "What was that he said?" queried the indignant grocer. "Did he dare insinuate that I ought to put less sand in my sugar?" "Not at all. When I told him that you were selling sugar cheaper than any other dealer in town he said it took sand to do business like you did."—Houston Post.

**Realism in Art.** Little Visitor (pointing to a large oil portrait)—Whose picture is that? Little Hostess—She was my mamma's great-aunt. I never heard much about her, but guess she was a schoolteacher. Little Visitor—Why? Little Hostess—See how her eyes follow us about.

## A Poor Cook makes Tasteless Postum

# SEND IT BACK

**DEMAND** that if he boiled full 15 minutes AFTER ACTUAL BOILING BEGINS (not only 15 minutes after the pot is put on the stove). A curious chemical change takes place between 12 and 15 minutes after Postum begins to boil. This change releases the food elements and produces a crisp, snappy coffee taste so fetching that the makers have been many times accused of mixing coffee in. But that is false. The full analysis of Postum made by the best American authorities shows that it is made only of the selected parts of cereal grains treated by complex methods in the factory.

## Postum is Absolutely Pure

and entirely free from the smallest grain of coffee.

Remember, you get a charming coffee taste if you insist on having your Postum made right, and that is easy. Full and simple directions on package.

Remember, also, that when you leave off coffee you stop the drugging of stomach and nerve centers and give Nature a chance to heal your ails. In this work Postum is a most powerful aid, for you not only have your hot morning beverage, but take a liquid food containing the very elements Nature must have from which to rebuild the gray matter in nerve centers and brains that have been broken down by coffee.

Ten days' trial works wonders.

Small matter what form of stomach, heart, kidney or nerve disease you may have, for the probabilities are that your troubles have originated from a nervous system thrown out of balance by coffee.

Prove your own case by leaving off coffee 10 days and using Postum. It may be worth more than a gold mine to you.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

**"THERE'S A REASON" FOR**

# POSTUM

## Your Summer Suit

is getting shabby.

We want to sell you a brand new one.

Look at our extensive line of Suit patterns and take your pick.

All Kinds Gents' Furnishings

**D. & I. MAYER**  
Next to First National Bank, Pensacola, Florida.