

S T A T E M E N T

Of

Mr. C. R. Miller

(Drugs & Paints)

"Yes, I remember D. E. George. I ought to. He left here owing me over \$40.00 for paint. I sold him paint for a couple of years and dye for his mustache and hair. He bought quite a lot of paint during that period and I had always considered him fair pay. For a number of years I owned the cottage which George bought from John J. Davis at 107 South Macomb Street, lot 18 and 19, block 92. As a matter of fact I sold him the paint with which he painted the house. I remember that I passed this house one day while George was working on it and stopped in and talked to him. George lived with the Simmons' a while in that house. He drank a lot and loafed around the store, but not often when under the influence or booze. I never heard him intimate that he was other than D. E. George. It is rather funny, but while George was here he was known only as an old drunken painter, but as soon as the story got around that he might be John Wilkes Booth all the people that had ever seen him were telling how he quoted Shakespeare and how dramatic he had been. It seemed that then all knew there was something different about old man George. Although George paid his bills, except the last one, he was always hard up and never had any money. Personally, I never considered him more than an ordinary painter, not very good or very bad. I never heard of any recitations that he made here. He mumbled to himself when drunk. He came in the store once and said that he was going back home, some place in Arkansas. Sometime later, he came in and told me that while he was gone he had attended a "nigger" wedding of some "niggers" that he knew and said that the "niggers" had had a preacher come out from Little Rock for there was no preacher good enough for them in the little town. I do not remember that Mr. George was more than ordinarily neat. He was never what you would call slovenly. Sometimes he would get morose spells and hardly talk at all."

## Statement of

Mr. C. R. Miller, Druggist<sup>s</sup> and Paint<sup>s</sup>. "Yes, I remember D. E. George.

I ought to. He left here owing me over \$40.00 for paint. I sold him paint for a couple of years and dye for his mustache and hair. He bought quite a lot of paint during that period and I had always considered him fair pay. For a number of years I owned the cottage which George bought from John J. Davis at 107 South Macomb Street, lot 18 and 19, block 92. As a matter of fact I sold him the paint with which he painted the house. I remember that I ~~went past~~ <sup>Passed</sup> this house one day while George was working on it and stopped in and talked to him. George lived with the Simmons' a while in that house. He drank a lot and loafed around the store, but not often when under the influence of booze. I never heard him intimate that he was other than D. E. George. It is rather funny, but while George was here he was known only as an old drunken painter, but as soon as the story got around that he might be John Wilkes Booth all the people that <sup>had</sup> ~~even~~ seen him were telling how he quoted Shakespeare and how dramatic he had been. It seemed that then all knew there was something different about old man George. Although George paid his bills, except the last one, he was always hard up and never had any money. Personally, I never considered him more than an ordinary painter, not very good or very bad.

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