

JOHN ALFRED WRIGHT, "51", Hairdresser, in premises at 8 Dock Street, near D. & A. Joint Railway Station, Dundee, and residing at 32 Castle Street, Dundee, states:-

Some time about the middle of October, - if I am not mistaken, on a Monday morning about 9 o'clock, - a man, a stranger to me, and undoubtedly a foreigner, although I could not place his nationality, came into my shop, and sitting down on a chair said "Take off my moustache". I said to him "Why are you taking off your moustache?" and he replied something to this effect, - that he was going home to his wife, and she did not like to see him with a moustache. That was all that was said between us. He was not at all flurried, but he asked me to hurry as he had to catch a train. I did my work as expeditiously as I could, and he paid me and left. His moustache was full, and inclined to be sandy in colour, and the ends were cut short.

As far as I can remember he had brown hair, a full plump round face and smooth, for he was easy to shave; his height was about 5 feet 9 inches, and he was well built. I cannot further describe him, as I took no particular notice of him, not connecting the taking off of the moustache with any depredation that he might have committed, as he was, as I said before, quite cool and collected.

(40)

\* JOHN THOMSON, "42", Foreman of Cleansing, residing in Long Lane,  
Broughty Ferry, says:-

At the request of Sergt. Forbes, I looked up my workmen's  
day book, and ascertained that James Don was working in Elmgrove  
district on the morning of 16th October 1912, and would be at  
Elmgrove about 4-30 a.m.

(41)

THOMAS ERNEST BRETT, "32", Printer, 78 Waterloo Road, London, says:-

I keep lodgers at the above address. On 29th, 30th and 31st October 1912 and 1st November a man who said his name was A.B. Hart, of Liverpool, came to lodge with me. He had no luggage except a small parcel, and I did not ask him anything about his business. He paid me every night 3/- for his bed and breakfast. From his accent I took him to be an American, but I do not know anything about him at all. I recognise his photograph in that of Charles Warner. On 2nd November he called at my house and told me he was broke, and asked me to loan him half-a-crown for a few days, as he expected to go into the country with a friend, and would come back and pay me my half-crown, but he did not return. He told me he had lost all his luggage at the Continent, but did not say where. I do not know anything at all about the man or his business. When he left my house he left behind him a small parcel containing a shirt, four collars, an under-shirt, a pair of socks, a tin of boot polish, a piece of rag, a comb, a tooth brush, a cloth brush and a bundle of pipe-cleaners. These I handed to Lieutenant Trench on 26th November, when the Officer paid me the 2/6 the accused owed me.

(12)

GEORGINA BRETT, "26", wife of and residing with the said Thomas Ernest Brett, corroborates the above statement in full.

(42)

SARAH ANN EGGULDEN OR DOVER, "58", wife of and residing with William John Dover, Joiner, 21 Caledonia Street, King's Cross, N., London, says:-

I keep single men lodgers. Some time in the month of October last,- I cannot be sure of the date, as I do not keep any books or have any way fixing dates,- a man came to lodge with me. I have been shown a photograph, and I identify the man known as Charles Warner, to be the person I refer to. He said his name was Tommy Walker, and jocularly mentioned something about Johnny Walker's whisky. He said he was a Canadian, and I noticed that he had four gold teeth in his upper jaw. I should think he came to lodge with me about six weeks ago,- that would be about the month of October, but I am not certain whether it was the beginning, the middle or the latter end of the month. He said he had come from Buenas Ayres, where he had had a severe illness, and that he had lost all his luggage and money there. I understood him to say he had come from Buenas Ayres via Antwerp. He paid me 5/- deposit, as he had no luggage. He stayed with me for three weeks, and usually went out in the mornings and did not return till late in the evenings. On several occasions he told me he was broke, but expected to get a haul of money soon. Several nights he returned to the house very drunk. He did not seem to follow any business at all, and I did not ask him anything about his business. While he stayed with me he received two letters. He had no overcoat when he was living with me. He left one morning without telling me he was going, but he left a note to say he would come back and pay me 5/- which he owed me, but I have not seen him since. I do not think he followed any business, but I remember him coming in one morning and saying to me "I have got hold of a lot of money", and he paid me some money he was due me. I do not know anything at all about his private affairs, as I do not pry into my lodgers' businesses.

(114)

ARTHUR CECIL HIND, "50", servant with the last witness, says:-

I am a servant with the last witness, and I also identify the photograph shown me, as that of a man who resided with us for about three weeks, and who said his name was Tommy Walker and that he had just come from Buenas Ayus, where he had lost all his luggage and where he had had a severe illness. I had many conversations with the man, who struck me as a curious individual. I thought he was an American, although he claimed to be a Canadian subject. He did not seem to follow any business or calling of any kind, and while with us sometimes appeared to be utterly destitute, and at other times to have plenty of money. I am quite positive about his statement as to having come from Buenas Ayus, as I have been there and was interested to hear that he came from that part, but in conversation with him I soon learned that he did not appear to know very much about the country. He did not seem to have any business, and drank very heavily while staying with us. He usually left the house in the mornings about 10 o'clock, and did not return till late in the evenings or early the following morning. I cannot fix the date on which he stayed at our house. We have no books, and keep no record of our lodgers, but I think it would be about the month of October, but I cannot say whether it was in the first fortnight or the last fortnight that he came to live with us. He left one morning without saying anything about his going, and we have not seen him since.

(45)

Statement by prisoner Chas. Warner.

I, George H. Bowles, Police Constable, of Kent, Stationed at Tonbridge, state that on the 5 November 1912 I escorted a prisoner named Chas. Warner, to Maidstone Gaol, on remand for False Pretences at Tonbridge. Whilst in the train going to Gaol, the prisoner Warner said in a conversation that I had with him about different things, that "I landed on the 2nd Aug, 1912 at Liverpool, and went to London, and then back to Scotland, and then back again to London. That is where I made off with my money, stopping at different hotels. I did not mean to stop in England long, because I came over for a change. I pawned my ring, watch and chain to get money, until I had some come from Canada. I have wrote for some, but it has not arrived yet. I have cabled for money before and got it all right. I can't make it out why it did not come, and that is the reason I pawned my stuff to get the money." On the 12th Nov. 1912 I again went to the Maidstone Gaol to escort the prisoner back to Tonbridge, on remand. When I saw him inside the Prison gates I noticed he had not a shirt on. I said to him "Where is your shirt?". He said "I have made off with it because it was dirty. I have wrote for some money to come, and it will be here next week. I shall not come back to England again, as I have had enough troubles since I have been here".

(Signed) George H. Bowles, P.C. 286.

(40)

17 Victoria Street, S.W.,

25th November, 1912.

Statement of Thomas Allin, who saith:-

I am an accountant at the office of the High Commissioner for Canada, 17 Victoria Street, London, S.W. On 19th October last a Canadian, giving the name of C.S. Ware, asked for assistance to get back to Canada, as he was stranded. He was given 5/- by Mr Griffiths, and told to call back on Monday, 21st October, when I took down his statement (copy herewith). He appeared to be a highly respectable man, and he was given his fare to Liverpool and 10/- for his pocket.

I identify the photo of Charles Warner as that of the said C.S. Ware.

(47)

COPY.

Police Station,  
Tonbridge, Kent,  
12 Nov. 1912.

Sir,

Herewith I enclose photo of Charles Warner. I have also forwarded one each to D.L. Trench & Supt. Bernard, as requested by you. It appears the snap photo did not come out satisfactory.

I beg to inform you that my Detective inquired at Maidstone Gaol for Warner's shirt, which was handed to him, and on examination it was found that Warner had torn the collar and cuffs off. The shirt (minus collar & cuffs) is now in my possession. It certainly appears very strange he should do this.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,  
(Signed) J. NEAVES,  
Super.

To

J.R. Sempill Esq.

(48)

Copy.

Office of High Commissioner for Canada.

17 Victoria Street,  
S.W.

Mr C.S. Ware, age 41, mining promoter, born Guelph, Ont., left Canada August 1st for New York, from whence sailed Havre, August 10th on pleasure trip. Arrived London from Antwerp 17th inst.

Mr Ware states that he was sick in Antwerp three weeks, and the money he had for his return passage was exhausted by doctors' bills. He wishes help to return to Canada, but is much exercised in mind about publicity. He does not wish it known that he came to Europe and became strapped, and states that he would rather we paid his fare to Liverpool and give him a few shillings for present needs, than having enquiries set on foot among his friends in Guelph where he is a member of a Lodge No.258 of the masons. He says he is sure if he got to Liverpool he would be able to pick up some friends among the passengers of the "Empress" boats going to Canadian ports, who would fix things up for him.

In the circumstances gave him ticket to Liverpool and 10/- for his out-of-pocket expenses. Mr Griffith had previously given him 5/-.

(Signed) Thos. Allin,

21st October, 1912.

(49)

METROPOLITAN POLICE.

\_\_\_\_\_ Station. \_\_\_\_\_ Division.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 191 .

Mr Herbert Wood,  
45 Marsham Street,  
Westminster,  
Failed to identify.

Miss Minnie Gibbons,  
2 a Hillfield Mansions,  
West Hampstead,  
Said "I am uncertain"; touched prisoner and said "I have seen  
that man somewhere, but I can't say where it was".

Mr William Frame,  
44 Connaught Road,  
Harlesden;

Mr Clarence Wrey,  
Bonnington Hotel;

Mr James H. Martin,  
26 Melvern Road,  
Dalston;

and

Mr John B. Klu,  
Strand Palace Hotel,

all failed to identify.

H.M. Prison,

Maidstone,

21st November, 1912.

CHARLES WARNER says:-

I am 38 years of age. I was born in Toronto, Canada, of Canadian parents. I prefer not to give my Canadian address, or that of my parents. I gave the Tonbridge police, Charles Warner, Wilton Avenue, Toronto, as my address. That was my address at one time, but is not now, and any communication sent there would elicit nothing. I prefer not to say how long it is since I left that address. I was educated at a College, which College I decline to say. I am a salesman in business. During the last year I did a good deal in mining stocks in Canada and United States. I left Montreal on Friday, 2nd August, and went first of all to Philadelphia, and then New York. I sailed from New York on 10th August. I decline to give the name of the boat or to say where I sailed to, except that it was a European port. I prefer not to say whether I visited any other country before I landed in England. It was entirely a pleasure trip I was on. I landed in England at Harwich on 17th October 1912, having sailed from Antwerp on 16th October. I do not know the name of the boat. I was alone when I landed in England. It is a downright lie that I ever told the Constable who escorted me to Maidstone goal on 5th November 1912 that I landed at Liverpool on 2nd August 1912, then went to London and afterwards to Scotland. I have never been in Scotland in my life. When I landed at Harwich I took train direct for London, Liverpool Street Station. I prefer not to say whether this was my first visit to England. Up to the time I arrived at Tonbridge I had not been outside of London. I do not wish to say where I stayed in London, or whether I lived in one or more hotels. My explanation about my shirt is that it was dirty and I took parts of it off for cleaning purposes. I know I had dusters in the cell for this purpose provided by the prison authorities. I refuse to give you any further /

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(2)

further information about myself, or to tell you of anyone who can speak to my being in Antwerp and London between the 14th and 22nd October 1912. I could quite easily tell you if I thought fit, but I distinctly refuse to do so, notwithstanding that you tell me that I am suspected of having murdered an old lady in Scotland about that time.

(51)

H.M. Prison,

Maidstone,

23rd November, 1912.

Charles Warner, on this date, on being given a further opportunity of disclosing his movements since he landed in England, and after being duly cautioned, says:-

My name is Charles S. Walker. I was born in Guelph, Ontario, Canada, on April 24th, 1871. I left New York on Saturday, August 10th, on S.S. "Rochambeau" of the French Line, and landed at Havre, France, on Monday, August 19th. That day I went to Rouen, France, and slept at the Hotel Victoria, leaving next day, August 20th, for Paris, when I went to the Hotel Grand Magenta on Magenta Boulevard. I could not get accommodation there, but was taken next door by the proprietor, as I had stopped with the proprietor of the Magenta the previous year. I left Paris, Wednesday, August 21st, for London, but slept that night at Folkestone, continuing journey next day to London. I left my luggage - two bags - in the left luggage office in Cannon Street Railway Station, and after being a few hours in London I left London for Liverpool. I slept in Liverpool on Thursday and Friday, the 22nd and 23rd August, in a Temperance Hotel near North Western Station. Next day, Saturday 24th, I returned to London and went to No. 20 or 30 Waterloo Bridge Road. I remained there till the following Friday morning, 29th August ( I remained there till morning of 30th August 1912). I then went to the American Express, where I had been having my cheques cashed, and purchased a 1st class ticket for Southampton. I did not have much money, and went to Southampton so that I could write to my brother in Detroit, Mr E.R. Walker, of Craig, Wright and Walker, 629-631 Majestic Building, Detroit, Michigan. I took a cheap lodge, 4/6 a week, at No. 2 Fitzhugh Street, Southampton West. I immediately communicated with my brother by Mail, and he cabled me funds to the American Express, No.25 Oxford Street, Southampton. I only received about £10 /

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£10 on 11th September and found it impossible to secure a passage, as all reservations were booked up till the 18th September 1912. The American Express at Southampton can verify this. I did not have sufficient funds to sail by the Olympic on 18th September, so concluded to go to Liverpool to see if I could secure a cheap passage. I left Southampton on the 12th September for Liverpool. I slept the night of the 12th and 13th September at the Small Temperance Hotel near the Station I have already referred to. I then secured a lodge in Seacombe with Mrs Graham, No.10 Riversdale Road, Seacombe. I remained there six days, till the following Thursday morning (?). I had found out it was impossible to secure a cheap passage, and as I had been told by seamen that there were lots of cattle-ships leaving Antwerp, Belgium, for Montreal, and easy to secure a passage, I determined to go there before my funds became exhausted. On 19th September (Thursday) I went to Cocks Ticket Agency, in Liverpool, and purchased a second class rail and boat to Antwerp. I think it was exactly 30/-. I left the Central Midland Railway Station at 2-30 p.m., Thursday, 19th September, and arrived in Antwerp on Friday, 20th September. I went to the Friedlander Hotel, L.Mirbach, Proprietor, I think 23 Plainfalcon. I had been there on the October the year before. I was in Antwerp until the following Wednesday, when I left on the 25th September for Rotterdam. I ascertained in Antwerp, through Canadian Pacific Office, that the cattle trade had discontinued, so left my luggage at Hotel in Antwerp and sold a raincoat to the proprietor of Hotel Reubens, a German, whose place of business is close to the Palace Verte. I then started for Rotterdam, landing there Wednesday, the 25th September 1912. When I landed in Rotterdam I met at the Station; a porter, John Starfield of the Victoria Hotel, on the Mass. He spoke English and told me he had lived in Chicago, U.S.A., for some years. I told him I was hard up, and he insisted on me coming to his lodgings. I went with him to his house, kept by Mrs Schmidt, directly opposite the main station, and occupied the same room, in separate bed, as him, from Wednesday, 25th September until Tuesday, 1st October. In meantime /

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meantime I had found out that I could not <sup>get</sup> home from Rotterdam, so Starfield loaned me some money to go back to Antwerp. On the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of October I stopped at the Hotel Transvaal in Antwerp, paying one franc, 50 centimes per night. I stayed there three nights. On 4th and 5th October 1912 I was in Brussels, returning to Antwerp on 6th October. I slept at the Hotel Transvaal, Antwerp, again on October 6th, which was Sunday. On Monday, the 7th October 1912, I met Bert Aubery, Porter of the Hotel D'Alsace, 13 Rue Loos, right close to the Central Station. Aubery is a French Canadian. He took me to the Hotel Alsace, and I remained there till Tuesday, 15th October 1912. I was unable to pay my bill, and the proprietor told me I could not stay there any longer. On the 16th October I again returned to the Hotel Transvaal and slept there Wednesday night, 16th October. Next day, Thursday, 17th October, I met my friend Aubery, and he advised me to go to the British Consulate and get to an English speaking country. I told him I did not care for any report of that kind to get to Canada, but he told me to do so under an assumed name. I went to the British Consulate and met Mr Cox, Vice Consul, told him my circumstances, and under the name of C.S. Ware, he issued transportation to London, so that I could call on the Commissioner for Canada. I arrived at Liverpool Street Railway Station, Friday, 18th October 1912. On the way up from Harwich by train, I was told there were cattle boats returning to America from Royal Albert Docks, London. I visited the docks and found there was no ship. I remained about the docks all day, and took a night's lodging at a small house near Canning Station, the exact address I don't know. Next morning, Saturday, 19th October, I called on Mr Griffiths, Private Secretary for Lord Strathcona, Lord High Commissioner of Canada, at No.17 Victoria Street. Mr Griffiths received me very kindly, under the name of C.S. Ware. Mr Griffiths gave me 5/- and told me to call back on Monday morning. I did so and met Mr Allin. Mr Allin took a note of my circumstances and offered to send me home to Canada 3rd class, but that I would have to be met by /

by some Government Official on the other side. I told him I would not care for those embarrassing conditions, and asked him if he could give me transportation to Liverpool and a small loan, as I thought I could get back in some of the Empire boats. He loaned 16/6 fare to Liverpool and 10/- pocket money, which, with the 5/- received from Mr Griffiths, made 31/6, which, it was understood, was to be a confidential loan, as I was to return the money to him and not to the Canadian Government. I should here mention that when I received the 5/- advance from Mr Griffiths on Saturday, 19th October 1912, I went to King's X to No. 21 Caledonia Street, Mrs Dover, near King's X, and gave her 2/6 for 2 nights' lodging, 19th and 20th. On Monday, after receiving Mr Allin's loan, I returned to Mrs Dover and paid 5/- for 1 week's lodging. I remained there till the following Tuesday week, 29th October. I did not go to Liverpool, as I determined to write to my brother for money to be sent to the American Express, Haymarket, London, where I spent about 10 days in the reading-room in anticipation of the money coming. I continued to spend my time in American Express till Saturday, 2nd November. After leaving Mrs Dover's on 29th October 1912 I went to 78 Waterloo Bridge Road, corner of York Road, landlord's name Mr Brett, and stayed there 4 nights till Saturday, 2nd November. On Saturday night Mr Brett did not have a room for me, and he loaned me half-a-crown and directed me to a house near his, where I obtained a night's lodging. About 5 o'clock the following afternoon I set out on foot for Dover in the hope of my being able to obtain a boat there to take me home. I walked all night and reached Tonbridge early next morning in an exhausted condition. I went to a hotel there, and not having any funds, represented myself to be a commercial traveller. I obtained breakfast and a bedroom, and after resting a short time I left the hotel and was immediately arrested for obtaining board and lodgings on false pretences, for which offence I was sentenced to 14 days' imprisonment at Tonbridge Petty Sessions.

REVEREND CHARLES SHAW, Minister of St. Andrews U.F. Church, Dundee, and residing at 12 Westfield Place, Dundee, states:-

I knew the Milnes, brother and sister, very well for years, they being members of the Church during most of my connection with it as Minister, and indeed Mr Milne was an Elder for a good many years. I visited them often, and they seemed devoted to each other. During Mr Milne's illness I visited more frequently than before, and was impressed with her devotion to him. After the brother's death Miss Milne went more about, visited London, and went abroad, &c. She corresponded with me by letter and Post Card, and I had letters from her from the Bonnington Hotel. I was ill in April 1912, but I understand she was in Dundee then, although I did not see her, and I understand she left again about the 10th April for London. I had a letter from her soon after that from Strand Palace Hotel, in which she mentioned meeting an attractive gentleman, a University man, so accomplished, so cultured, so clever. She wrote that he was an Agnostic and had no creed, and she wished that she could convince him of the truth of what we believed. Further on in the same letter she stated that she had lately come to a knowledge of the doctrines of the Spirit ualists, which had given her quite a new outlook on life. Things were brighter and different altogether, and she had promised to go to a Seance. She did not say so directly, but I inferred that the gentleman that she mentioned had something to do with this new craze of hers about spiritualism. I replied advising her, as an old friend and Pastor, to cease attending these Spiritualist conclaves, and as an argument mentioned that I was sure that her brother, if he were alive, would disapprove of her attending such things, and that she could be guided in this, amongst other things, by her brother's memory. I got a letter in reply, stating that my communication had brought tears to her eyes, for she had not thought that anyone existed who had such an interest in her as to write as I had done. She further stated that she had gone to the seance and was both disappointed and disgusted with what she had seen, as the two leading men were either dupes or deceivers, and she was to have nothing further to do with Spiritualism. She further stated that I would be glad to know that she was attending Regent Square Presbyterian Church and liked Mr Robertson /

(52)

Robertson very much. I had a subsequent letter from her, enclosing a letter that she had got from an Ibrox lady. (This is the same lady whose correspondence has been found by the Police and a statement taken from her). Her next communications to me were by Post Cards, - Stornoway, Portree, Fort Augustus. I cannot give correct order or dates. One day about the end of August, as we were hurrying up Reform Street to procure our British Association tickets, my wife and I spied Miss Milne in Reform Street, and crossed over and spoke to her. I twitted her about not being in Church to welcome me back after my invalid leave. She blushed a little, stammered an apology and said she would come soon. I do not think, however, she was in Church from then till Sunday, the 13th October, on which date she attended the forenoon service. It was remarked that she seemed very bright and happy, and joined heartily in the singing. That was her last Church appearance. I did not speak to her that day. On that day I announced the Home Mission Meeting for the following day in the McCheyne Church Hall, and that Meeting, I understand, she attended. For the past few years Miss Milne had not been attending Church regularly in the summer time, but attended regularly in the winter months. I have noticed, I think in some of the newspapers, the gardener credited with having said that the Minister was sometimes kept out, but if I am meant as the Minister, such a statement is not correct, as I invariably got admission when I called, with one single exception, and on that occasion I know she was not at home.

Miss Milne was a clean living, exemplary woman, somewhat crochety and eccentric no doubt, but she was not a bad woman.

ALEXANDER TROUP, "49", Church Officer, 15 Lawrence Street, Broughty Ferry, states:-

On Wednesday, 21st October 1912, about 12-40 p.m., I called at Elmgrove, lately occupied by the deceased Miss Milne, for the purpose of calling for a subscription for the Benevolent Trust. When going up the drive to the house I saw Miss Milne upstairs in south-west room (bedroom). She was working at the windows, the one on the south side of room. That window was open. She was working with the blinds and curtains. The window in next room east (centre room) was open. I rang the bell twice, but got no answer, so I left, as I had to come to that district in the afternoon at any rate. The cover of the keyhole of the latch lock was down then. In the afternoon about 4-50 p.m., I called again at Elmgrove, and rang the bell once but got no answer. I then noticed the flap of latch keyhole was up. Thinking Miss Milne would be out in the Greenhouse or garden, I went along the front of the house to look for her, but could not see her. I then left. I have not been back since. Some night later on, I met Sladders, the postman, and told him though I had seen her in the house and had rang the bell she did not answer it. Sladders said "I quite believe that, as it is an awful job to get her to answer the bell, even though I had a registered letter for her". I knew Miss Milne well, as in former years I worked in her garden.

COPY.

H.M. Prison,  
MAIDSTONE,  
23 November 1912.

I beg to state that Chief Constable Sempill & Supt. Neaves & 5 witnesses attended the Prison for the purpose of identifying Prisoner C. Warner. They arrived at the Prison about 12-15 p.m., & was placed in the mess room at the Local Gate.

I then had the Prisoner with 9 others brought out into the yard & placed in a row, inviting Warner to choose his own position. I then sent for the witnesses, one at a time, to view the Prisoners. As they returned from the interview they were placed in another room. Wood, Don & the two Miss Macintoshs identified the prisoner without any hesitation, although i made the men take off their coats & so on, but Miss Campbell was doubtful. She said no at first, but afterwards said she was not sure.

(Signed) Joseph Hill,  
Chief Warder.

(54)