Antwerp, 3rd December, 1912.

ROBERT HENRY COX, British Vice Consul, Antwerp, says:-

I identify the photograph shown me as that of a man who called upon me on 17th October 1912 and represented himself as Charles S. Ware, born at Guelph, Ontario, Canada, and had previously resided at 16 Palmer Street, Royal City. He stated he was destitute and was anxious to get back to Canada, that he had tried to get a passage by one of the regular lines leaving Antwerp for the United States or Canada, but had been unsuccessful. We believed he was a British subject in distress and we issued him a pass to London at the expense of British Poor Fund.
HENRY BRUST, "40", Proprietor of Hotel Rubens, Pearl Street, Antwerp, says:-

I recognise the photograph shown me as that of a man who first came to my hotel two years ago. He stayed at my hotel at that time one night. I cannot remember the name he was under. He said he was a dealer in jewellery. I next saw him in 1911, when he came into my cafe for coffee on two occasions. He next came to my hotel about the beginning of October 1912. I was working in the kitchen when he called. He asked to see me personally, and he was shown through to the kitchen. He asked me to loan him some money for a few days, as he was very hard up and was expecting money from America. I suggested that he should pawn his watch or ring, but he said he did not care to do this. Ultimately he persuaded me to loan him F15 on his rainproof, which he left with me. He returned about 10 days afterwards, 16th October, about 3 p.m., when he came to settle about the overcoat. I arranged to give him F2.50 more on the understanding that the rainproof would become my property. I asked him to make out a receipt for the coat (produced), which he signed. I am positive it was the 16th October 1912, because when he handed me the receipt I compared the date on it with the date on the calendar. My waiter, Ormond, who has since left my service, was present when the receipt was made out, and can speak to the date.

[Signature]

[Date: 18/12/12]
4th December, 1912.

ARMEND DEDERICH, "35", Waiter, Rue de l'aquidue 7, Antwerp, says:-

I entered the service of the proprietor of Hotel Rubens here about 9 months ago, and left on 29th November 1912. I remember the man whose photograph you show me, coming to the hotel some time in September. He came as a customer, and seemed to be friendly with the proprietor. I know the proprietor advanced him some money on a waterproof coat. I was present on 16th October 1912, I think between 5 and 6 p.m., when he made out a receipt making over the overcoat to my master. I am positive it was the 16th October, because one of my duties in the hotel every morning was to adjust the calendar in the bar to date, and I distinctly remember the date put on the receipt corresponded with that on the calendar.

(Signed) 16 Dec. on 18/12/12.
Antwerp, 5th December, 1912.

BERT SYDNEY AUBREY, "27", Hotel Porter, Hotel d'Alsace, Rue Loos 13, Antwerp, says:--

I recognise the photograph shown me as that of a man Charles Warren, who stayed at the hotel where I am employed, from 8th October till 16th October 1912. I was meeting the trains at the Central Station on the night of 8th October 1912, when he came forward to me and asked me if I could recommend a cheap hotel to him. I recommended my own hotel, and told him that if he stayed a week it would cost him F.5 per day. He agreed to this, and accompanied me to the hotel. He entered his name in the Register as Chae. Warren. He told me he had no money but expected a remittance from America every day. He was always in good spirits. He told me he was an American from Detroit, but did not say what his occupation was. From his manner I took him to be a man used to command money. He was always very well dressed. I lent him money on different occasions while he was here, and I know he borrowed money from different visitors staying in the hotel. After a few days had passed and his remittance did not come, I suggested he should look out for a job, and if he liked I would get one for him. He declined this, saying he did not want to work. It is not the case he was put out of the hotel. On the morning of 16th October he simply walked out of the hotel and did not come back again. The following day in the afternoon he came to me at the Central Railway Station and showed me an Order from British Consul for his passage to England. I had previously advised him to go to the American Consul, but he would not, saying the American Consul was no good. When he showed me the Order for his passage I was afraid he would sell it and remain on in Antwerp, so I told him the boss had a Warrant for his arrest. To make sure of his leaving I took him down to the Harwich boat and saw him on to it. I paid his car fare to the boat, and obtained and gave him some sandwiches to eat on the boat, also all the nickel money I had. I could see he had been accustomed to living in good hotels. He told me he had been to Antwerp for three or four seasons.
The hotel Register shows Warren to have come to the hotel on 8th October and to have left on 16th October.
I don't know the man's real name, as he told me he took the names of Ware and Walker.

JOZEF HENTSCHE, Hotel Keeper, Rue Loos 13, Antwerp, corroborates the above as to time of arrival and departure of Warren.

[Signature]

[Date: 17/12/12]
Antwerp, 5th December, 1912.

JACQUES SMIT, "56", Proprietor of Hotel Transvaal, Rue de la Station, Antwerp, says:-

The photograph produced is that of a man who came to my hotel on 1st October 1912 and took a room in name of Charles Ware. He signed his name as such in the Register, giving his occupation as "Bank Artist", and his age as 41, place of nativity, - U.S.A., and domicile, - Chicago. I think on this occasion he stayed three nights. A few days after this he came to the hotel and wanted a room, but as he had no money I refused to allow him to stay. He returned again on the night of 16th October 1912 and took a room in name of Charles Walker, age 41, profession, - commercial traveller native of America, domicile, - Antwerp. My Register shows him to have arrived on 16th October and left on 17th October 1912.

[Signature]

[Date] 18/12/12.
Antwerp, 5th December, 1912.

LEONH MIRBACH, Proprietor of Hotel Rheinland, 23 Flaine Falcon, states:-

I recognise the photograph shown me as that of a man C.S. Walker, who came to my hotel first of all on 29th September 1911 and stayed for one week. He filled in the Register, name C.S. Walker, age 40, occupation promoter, born St. Louis, America, domicile Jefferson Hotel. He was very well dressed and appeared to be well off. I do not know how he occupied himself during the day. He went out immediately after breakfast and returned to the hotel early in the evening to sleep. He settled his bill before leaving. He left here to sail with the S.S. "Menominee" for Boston.

The next time I saw this man was on 20th September 1912, when he again came to my hotel. He said he would not write his name in the book, because he was here a year before, but gave the same name of C.S. Walker. He stayed here till 25th September 1912 and conducted himself pretty much the same as formerly. He did not say what his business was, and I do not know. He left without paying his bill of F.28, and I have not seen him since.

He left behind him a very good large kit bag, also one white shirt, one striped shirt, one dozen collars marked "C.S. Warren", one brown bowler hat, one pair blue trousers, and one sommit.

Escrow No. 8: From 12/12/12.
Seacombe, 9th December, 1912.

ANNIE HARTWOOD DRENNING OR GRAHAM, "77", widow, 10 Riversdale Road, Seacombe, says:

The photograph shown me is that of a man giving the name of Walker, who took lodgings with me on Friday, 13th September 1912 and stayed with me for six days. He occupied my front parlour and a bedroom. He paid me 10/- in advance for the rooms, and it was arranged that he would only have his breakfast at home, for which I was to charge him 1/-. He paid me 6/- for this on the day he left. He was very reticent about himself, but he told me he was a Canadian and connected with the Cunard Company. He did not state what his business was. He usually left the house about 10 in the morning and returned about 3 in the afternoon, and then remained in his parlour all evening till he went to bed. He retired to bed about 10 or 11. He was very gentlemanly in his manner and conduct, never appeared under the influence of drink, and was altogether regular in his habits. When he left he said he was ordered to Antwerp. He received no letters and no visitors, but the day after he left a letter bearing the New Brighton Post Mark was delivered for him. In the evening of the same day, 19th September, a young woman called at my house and asked if Mr Walker was in. I said "He's left". The woman appeared very much surprised and exclaimed "When?" I told her he left yesterday to get the train at Lime Street at 2-30. She then asked whether a letter had been delivered for him. I told her "Yes". She inquired "In a peculiar handwriting?" I told her "Yes". She then said "That was from me, making an appointment with him; can I have the letter?" I said she could, and invited her in. I gave her the letter, which she opened and read, then tore up and threw in the fire. She sat and talked for some time, spoke of her mother living with her at 102 Magazine Lane. She also spoke a good deal about Walker, saying what a nice gentlemanly man he was, and I gathered from her conversation that they had known each other a long time.

I also inferred from her talk that at one time she had been in better circumstances that she was now, because she talked about having /
having her own horse to ride. When she left she gave me a very pressing invitation to go and see her at 102 Magazine Lane, New Brighton. She wrote her address on the envelope produced. The writing on this envelope is the same as the writing on the letter which came addressed to Walker on the day after he left. Walker never mentioned this young woman to me. Walker was a man, to my mind, who could ingratiate himself into the good graces of any one; he was so plausible.

On 27th November 1912 I received a letter dated 11th November 1912, Chicago, produced, addressed to proprietor, 10 Riversdale Road, Seacombe. I have not replied to this letter.
New Brighton, 9th December, 1912.

ANN MYFANWY JONES, "39", daughter of and residing with John Roberts Jones, Rubber Merchant, at 102 Magazine Lane, New Brighton, says:-

My father retired from business in Liverpool seven years ago, and we went to live at Ruthin, North Wales, on an estate, Bodynngharad, which he bought. We lived there till November 1911. At that time, owing to financial reverses, my father sold this estate, and we removed to our present address. Our household consists of my father, mother and myself. I am one of two of a family, the other being my brother Richard Arthur, 43 years old. My brother went to America about 12 years ago. For the last 9 years he has been in Detroit in Burroughs Advertising business. His address is either 228 or 238 Alger Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

In September this year, I cannot say the exact date, I was walking along Victoria Road in the evening, when a man, resembling very much the photograph you show me, approached me and said "Excuse me; are you not Miss Nancy Jones?" I said "I'm afraid you have the advantage of me". He then said "You have a brother Arthur in Detroit, America". I asked him how he knew me, and he said "Oh! I've seen your photo at your brother's in Detroit". I asked him when he had seen my brother, and he said "Only a few weeks ago". I was in his company about half an hour, and I quite satisfied myself that he really knew my brother. He explained to me he was over here on business, that he had brought some horses over from the States to Holland, and that he had come to Liverpool from Antwerp. He said he was being delayed here owing to a cheque which he had been expecting, going astray. We had this conversation in the Royal Ferry Hotel, New Brighton, where we had adjourned, as it was raining. Before we parted we arranged for me to meet him for lunch at 1-30 the following day at the hotel in question. The following day I reached the hotel about 2-30 and found him waiting. I declined to have lunch, as I had already had mine. We then took the car to Wallasey Village and back. Nothing of importance occurred. We simply talked about Detroit.
ANN MYFANWY JONES, Contd.

Detroit and my brother, and different parts of America which we had both visited. We separated about 5-30 p.m., and it was arranged that I should meet him early in the afternoon or evening at the top of our road the following day. That was the last time I saw him, and I have not heard from him since. He seemed very anxious that I should meet him the following day, as he would be able then to let me know when he would be returning to America. The next morning I wrote a letter to him at 10 Riversdale Road, Seacombe, the address he had given me, saying I was afraid I would not be able to keep the appointment in the afternoon, but I would be sure to be there in the evening. I kept the appointment in the evening, and after waiting about a quarter of an hour and he not putting in an appearance, and being afraid he had not obtained my letter, I went to 10 Riversdale Road and inquired for Mr Walker. The landlady (Mrs Graham) informed me Mr Walker had left that day for Antwerp. I then asked if a letter had arrived addressed to him. She said a letter had been delivered after he left. I asked her to describe the writing, and on her doing so I told her it was mine. I asked her for this letter, and she gave it to me.

I should tell you that when he first met me he told me his name was Walker, that he was a native of Detroit and knew my brother well in Detroit. He never made any reference to Scotland.

[Signature] 10/12/12.
Catherine Methven Pyffe, "21", Waitress, 15 Gibb's Lane, Lochee, states:

I am waitress in tearooms possessed by Messrs. Draffin & Jarvie, Drapers, Whitehall Crescent, Dundee. I have been there for 5 years. I knew the deceased Miss Milne well and served her frequently when she came into the tearooms, and spoke a lot to her. During the summer months she was not coming in. She told me some time in the spring she was going to London. In the end of July or August 1912 she came back to our tearooms. She came very regular, having lunch, I think, on Tuesday, 8th October 1912. On Tuesdays we have Scotch Broth. I did not serve her on that occasion, but I think she was in on Monday, 13th October 1912 and had tea. I served her.
18th December, 1912.

MARGARET GALLOWAY OR BROWNING, "42", wife of and residing with Samuel Browning, Temperance Hotel Keeper, 7 Crighton Street, Dundee, states:-

We keep a Temperance Hotel at the above address. I think about the end of June 1912, - I cannot give a date, as we do not book the names of single gentlemen, but book the names of married couples; in fact we make them sign a book, - a gentleman who gave the name of Mr Hart had a bed and his breakfast, and said he was a professional agent. I remember quite well on the night he came he stood a long time in the lobby speaking to my husband and myself. He was very talkative. He said he had travelled over the whole world. He said he was married and that he had a family, but would not send them to the school, but let them learn by the experience they got from the world, and that when pressed to send them to school they just shifted to another place. He said some thing about a young girl he had in Paris, whom he was bringing out as a dancer. I thought he was a gentleman down in his luck and that he had seen better days. I am almost sure the photograph shown me on 17th October 1912 is that of the same man. I would know the man again, and particularly if he spoke, as there was something in his voice I would recognise again. I think he would be between 45 and 50 years of age; 5 feet 9 or 10 inches in height; medium build; mixed grey hair; clean shaven; I cannot say whether his teeth were gold stuffed; he wore ordinary dark clothes; I cannot recollect head dress, but think it was a flat hat; he was carrying a small brown handbag.

(Signed)

SAMUEL BROWNING aforesaid, "45", corroborates the foregoing statement in full.

Given atDundee on 18/12/12.

(Signed)
18th December, 1912.

BESBEH SHEPHERD, "E1", Waitress, c/o Mrs W.T. Thomson, 80 Nethergate, Dundee, states:—

I am employed at D.M. Brown's tearooms, High Street, Dundee. I was previously there for 1 year and 1 month, leaving in July 1911. I came back again in March 1912, and am still there. I knew Miss Milne (deceased) well by sight. The first time I was in D.M. Brown's she came in frequently for lunch, but I have not seen her so frequently this time I am here. I think she has been twice in this season. I think it was in the beginning of October 1912, I cannot say whether it was before or after 7th October (the autumn holiday)—that I served her twice. I have not seen her since.

JAMES SHAW WILLIAMSON, "36", Waiter, 8a King Street, Dundee, states:—

I am a waiter in Lamb's Hotel, Reform Street, Dundee. The deceased Miss Milne frequently came into the hotel for a cup of tea, always about 12-30 p.m. She was in the habit of coming in on Sundays after forenoon divine service. She generally took a cup of tea. She was in on Sunday, the 6th or 15th October 1912, but I could not say for certain which of these dates, but she may have been in on both dates. She had a cup of tea. I remember making the remark to her "You have not been here for a while". She replied "I have been away for a time", and that was all that passed. I have known Miss Milne for long.

Given by P.T. on 18/12/12.
I have to report that at 7 p.m. this day, Mr Peter Stormonth, M.A.,
Teacher, Millhill Street, in this City, called at the Police Office
here and made the following statement, viz:-

About 1-45 p.m. on Wednesday, either the 16th or 23rd
October 1912, a man met me on the stair leading to my dwelling-
house, just as I was leaving my house to go to school. He said
"Are you Mr Stormonth?" I said "Yes", when he said "That is also
my name", and he stated he had come from America.

He asked if I had any friends there, and I told him I had
friends in Albany. He then asked me where I belonged to, and if
I was related to Leo Stormonth,—a noted Music Hall Artist, and I
told him I belonged to Aberdeen, and though I had heard of Leo
Stormonth he was no relation of mine,—at least so far as I knew.

He then told me his people belonged to Orkney, and that he
had been in the "Hotel Line", and that his daughter or daughters
had visited Scotland on a trip a year or two ago.

Beyond what I have stated he gave me no definite information
about himself, beyond that he had walked from Kirkcaldy and was
down in his luck.

As I was in a hurry to get to school, I asked if he could
call again, when he said "No, I am going out of town", and I told
Mrs Stormonth to give him a shilling, which she did, and he left.

He was a strong, muscular fellow, about middle age, 5 feet
7 or 6 inches in height, with a prominent chin and gash mouth, and
it appeared as if his nose was rather flat, and, if anything, to
one side.

His /
His clothing was fairly good, and he wore brown boots. He had a restless look about him, and his general appearance suggested to me that he was or had been a Music Hall Artist. I thought little about the incident until the evening of Tuesday, 26th November 1912, when I was looking at the "Edinburgh Evening News", and on turning to the page from which I have taken an enclosed cutting, I was struck with the resemblance between the man referred to and the photo of the Broughty Ferry suspect, and the more I looked at it the more I was convinced that the portrait is that of the man I have described; so much so that I thought it proper to communicate my suspicions to the Police.

I may add that as my house is situated in an out-of-the-way corner of the town, it seems strange why he should have come direct to my house, and I cannot ascertain that he called at any other house in the locality.

REMARKS.

I have ascertained that about the middle of last month a man called for Mr Matthew Jackson, successor to Richard Fielden, Jeweller, High Street here, from the statement he made, there is no doubt but he is the same man who interviewed Mr Stormenth. Mr Jackson says he informed him his name was "Fielden", and that he belonged to Manchester, (to which city the late Mr Fielden belonged), and that he wanted to trace his relatives. He spoke of having been in America, in the hotel line, and that his daughters had visited Scotland a year or so ago. He also said he expected a Banker's Draft for a sum of money from America, and that until it arrived he was pinched for money.

Mr Jackson says as he smelt strongly of liquor he told him he could do nothing for him. He adds, "I attach no importance to this incident, as I looked upon the individual as nothing more than a plausible beggar."

(Signed) H. Stewart,
Inspector.

Dunfermline, 29th November, 1912.—Transmitted to the Chief Constable of Broughty Ferry.

(Signed) George Bruce,
Chief Constable.
COUNTY OF THE CITY OF GLASGOW.

I have to report that this morning Mr David McGrouther, of Glen Alva, Bishopbriggs, came to this Office and stated that on 14th October last while in Queen Street, he was accosted by a man dressed in a grey suit and carrying a black bag with two handles, similar to those used at Banks. The man asked him to direct him to a respectable refreshment room. He did so, and the man then asked him to accompany him and have a "snifter". He told Mr McGrouther that he was an American and had newly arrived. Mr McGrouther was of opinion at the time that the man was a confidence trickster, but on seeing the flashlighth photo of accused Warner in the papers, he is positive that Warner is the man he met, and would like, if possible, to see a right photo of him. He has no doubt of the date on which he saw him, as it was the date that the yellow trout fishing in Scotland finished.

Mr McGrouther is a most respectable man. He does not wish information sent to his house, as his wife is nervous, and would like any information sent to him at 58 Jamaica Street here.

(Signed) Geo. Murray,
Detective Lieutenant.
25 Trongate,
GLASGOW, 17-12-12.

Dear Sempill,

Just a note to inform you that to-day I saw Mr. David McGregor, "44", residing at Glen Alva, Bishopbriggs, who is a commercial traveller in Glasgow, who says that about 7 p.m. on 14th October 1912 he met Warner in Queen Street, Glasgow. You will find Mr. McGregor's statement in the file; it was sent by the Glasgow Police some time ago. Mr. McGregor positively identifies Warner's photograph as that of the man he met in Glasgow.

He is prepared to identify him in person, and will go to Dundee any day you wish.

With kindest regards,

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) John T. Trench.

J.H. Sempill Esq.,
Chief Constable,
BROUGHMY PERRY.

[Signature]

Given to P.O. on 19/12/12.
JOHN HOWARD SEMPILL, Chief Constable, Broughty Ferry Burgh Police
Force, Broughty Ferry, states:--

On 2nd November 1912 about 8 p.m., I was in my office, when I received a telephone message from Constable Brown to the effect that while patrolling his beat in West Ferry, postman Slidders had informed him that the letter box at Elm Grove, occupied by Miss Milne, had not been emptied for about three weeks and that it was now so full that it was impossible to get another letter into it. I instructed Constable Brown to proceed to Elm Grove and that I would send Sergeant Forbes to join him there, to see whether anything was wrong. Sergt. Forbes reported himself to me a few minutes after I received this message, and I told him what Constable Brown had reported by telephone. After ascertaining from our Register of houses temporarily vacant, that Miss Milne had not intimated to the Police her intention of leaving home, I directed Sergt. Forbes to proceed to Elm Grove forthwith, and, along with Constable Brown, to try and find out whether anything was the matter. About a quarter to ten Sergt. Forbes reported to me by telephone that he had found the front door of Elm Grove locked, with the key inside, and that the letter box in the back entrance door to the court leading to the kitchen door, was full of letters. Knowing that Miss Milne was a lady who lived alone at Elm Grove, and thinking it possible that she might have taken suddenly ill and died, or that even something worse might have happened to her, I instructed Sergt. Forbes to make arrangements with a joiner and obtain entrance to Elm Grove first thing the following morning, and to report to me at once the result of his investigation. At 9-30 the following (Sunday) morning Sergeant Forbes reported to me at my house that he had entered Elm Grove as directed, and found Miss Milne lying dead on the hall floor with her legs tied. I accompanied Sergt. Forbes to Elm Grove at once. I found the body of Miss Milne partly covered by half of a cotton sheet, lying on the carpeted floor in the main hall of Elm Grove, 2 feet 9 inches from the foot of the stair-case, with the head towards the entrance and her feet towards the dining-room.

The body was lying on its right side, the left arm lying across the right /
right arm, stretched out in front of the body.
The face was much swollen, and the hair on the head was entirely matted with blood.
The legs were tied with a green curtain rope.
The hall where the body was found was in a very disordered state, and bore evidence of a desperate struggle having taken place.
I noted that there was a telephone wall instrument in the hall, and that the telephone wires connecting it had been cut.
Being satisfied with these that Miss Milne had been murdered, I gave instructions that the body was not to be touched or anything in the house disturbed.
I then went to the nearest telephone and got into communication with Dr. Sturrock, Broughty Ferry, the Police Surgeon, informed him that Miss Milne had been found dead in her house at Elm Grove, and asked him to meet me there at the earliest possible moment.
At the same time I got into touch, by telephone, with W.P. Mackintosh Esq., the Procurator Fiscal for Forfarshire at Dundee, and informed him of what I had found.
While waiting for the Police Surgeon to arrive, I made a further examination of the hall.
I observed on the third step from the hall floor a large stain of blood on the stair carpet.
The sides of the stair railings at the foot of the stair, and on the wall to the right of the stairs, were bespattered with blood.
I saw bloodstained hairs adhering to the railings.
On the hall floor near to the foot of the stairs were three large bloodstains on the carpet. There was also a smaller bloodstain on the carpet near the entrance to the drawing-room.
Near to the body were two pieces of false hair, produced.
Lying on the floor within a foot of the feet of the body, was part of a gold ear-ring, produced.
Another gold ear-ring and small gold brooch, produced, were lying about...