

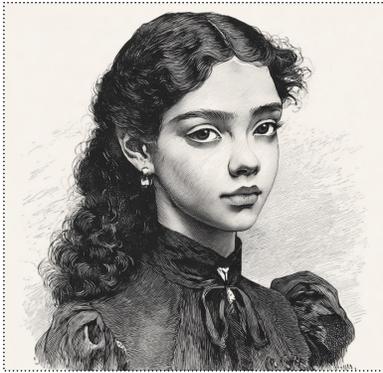
Lizze Speaks

SAN FRANCISCO CALL BULLETIN
WEDNESDAY JULY 10, 1872

THE INQUEST IN THE CASE
OF THE MURDERED WOMAN COMMENCED.

MISS LIZZIE F. HALEY TESTIFIES, AND GIVES A
DETAILED ACCOUNT OF THE STRIFE BETWEEN
CARR AND HIS WIFE BEFORE THE KILLING.

At 8 o'clock last evening, Coroner Stillman commenced to hold the inquest in the case of Mrs. Ann Carr, who, on the afternoon of the Fourth of July, was stabbed and killed by N. E. Carr, her husband, in their house on 24th street, near Mission.



Elizabeth Francis Hayley

was the first witness called. She said:

I was 16 on the 16th of last January. I have lived in Mr. Carr's home nearly three years; was there constantly, except two nights: occupied the entry bedroom in Mr. Carr's home. Mr. Carr and his wife habitually occupied the front bedroom. No one occupied the rear bedroom regularly, but Mrs. Carr slept there often when she was at outs with Mr. Carr; I have slept in it, so has Mr. Carr: there were a bedstead and two trunks in that room: Mrs. Carr occupied my room for nearly a week, and I was obliged to sleep in the back room. One Sunday night, Mrs. Carr, while Mr. Carr and I were at supper, took everything out of my room, except the bed and bedding, and locked herself up in my room: this was sometime in last November, shortly after Thanksgiving day. She was under the influence of liquor then. As far as I can

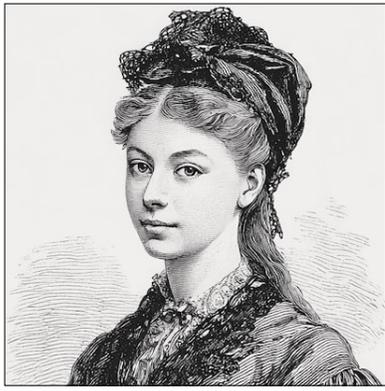
remember, she would get under the influence of liquor once in two months. Sometimes she would

REMAIN IN LIQUOR FOR A WEEK OR MORE.

During those periods she used to be very unkind to me, to Mr. Carr, and to anyone who was in the house. When she was sober, she was always very kind to me, and she was also kind and loving to him as far as I could see. Never knew Mr. Carr to drink liquor or taste it, except when he had the toothache. They had been living in the house on Twenty-fourth street one year on the 20th of February last. Since they lived in that home, a young German girl named Annie Kessler lived there for two weeks. It was in April or May. It might've been in February, but I do not remember. Mrs. Eager had been in the house for two months. She did not sleep in the hooue. She came between six and seven o'clock in the morning, and left between three and four o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Carr was

GENERALLY KIND TO HIS WIFE

While she was under the effects of liquor. Never saw him raise a hand to her until lately. He never struck her in my presence while we lived on Eddy Street. I hardly remember when it was that he first raised his hand to her, but I think it was last Tuesday or Wednesday morning; I think it was Wednesday. The wife had taken all the knobs off the doors, put them in her pocket, and then came down in the kitchen and took them out of her pocket, one by one, and showed them to him; she also took the catches off, so that he could not lock her up. She locked herself up in the back bedroom and he broke it open. When she showed him all the knobs and catches, he chased her to get them away from her; she ran out and he followed her, after which she ran into the house again and locked him out before he could get in. He called out "*Lizze let me in.*" I was afraid to admit him, as she was standing nearby or was in the next room. He then came to the window and called to



Mrs. Eager to let him in. She was about to rise, when Mrs. Carr ran and took the key out of the door, putting it in her pocket.

Then Mrs. Eager, came back and took her seat, and told me that she was afraid to open the door. He then came to the window and said *“Open this window, some of you.”* Mrs. Eager, and I were afraid to do it. In the meantime, Mrs. Carr went up stairs, and as he stood pounding on the window, I opened it for him and he came in. He then went to the foot of the stairs and told her to give him the keys she had in her pocket. She told him she would not give him them to him unless he went out to the work room, which is the last room of the first floor, he came out into the work room and she followed him. I have forgotten what happened just then, but I think she gave him some of the keys. She did not give them all, so he wanted to run after her, but Mrs. Eager and I held him back. He got away from us. When she saw him coming after her. She ran along the hall and he followed her. The next I remember, she was lying on the floor. He had hold of her hands with one of his, and with the other he was trying to get the keys and knobs from her pocket. Then heard him say: *“Why Ann, you're not biting me, you are biting yourself.”* Mrs. Carr was screaming so loud that I think all the neighbors must've heard it, and I told Mrs. Eager to speak to him and make him let her go. When Mrs. Eager spoke to Mr. Carr, **Mrs. Carr** screamed all the louder. Mrs. Eager and I became very much frightened, and we both got out through the window to

the street, where we walked quite a while. Finally Mrs. Eager, passed through the alley to the back room when Mrs. Carr came to the window and threw a glass preserved dish at her. We then ran out in the street again. I know that we went into the house again, but how do I not recollect. In the meantime, he had locked Mrs. Carr in the dining room or back parlor. Mrs. Eager, and I standing near the front door, and Mr. Carr was dressed, ready to go out. I asked him where he was going, and he replied:

“FOR A POLICEMAN.”

while we were standing there, he asked his wife if she would be a good woman if he let her out, at the same time he beckoned to us so we might hear what Mrs. Carr said. Her reply was *“You let me out and you'll see if I'll be a good woman.”* he asked her another question and she swore at him, and then she said *“Let me out and I guess I'll be a good woman.”* Mrs. Eager, and I then dressed ourselves and waited outside for Mr. Carr to come out. He wanted to nail up the back kitchen door before he came out. He then went on the car and I went to Mrs. Eager's house. This was on Tuesday night that this occurred. I returned to the house on the following morning: did



not see **Mrs. Carr** then: did not see her until after lunchtime. She came down from upstairs and sat down on the sofa. Do not recollect that she said anything to him that afternoon. The dining room door was broken by Mrs. Carr, who was pounding on it. On Wednesday, there was no trouble at all: Mrs.

Carr was rather pleasant than otherwise. On Wednesday night

OR THE MORNING OF THE FOURTH

Mrs. Carr was very unkind to me because I had made a mistake about a vest. I had delivered the vest at a wrong house. Mr. Carr and I worked until eleven o'clock on Thursday morning. I had been out on that morning and I returned at nine o'clock and went upstairs to change my dress. When I came down, I said to Mrs. Carr "*You've done a wonderful job.*" She had destroyed several fancy articles I had made, which called forth this remark. She then took hold of my hand, and he came to the door and said "*Let her alone.*" She was trying to pull me from the work room into the kitchen and pulled me very roughly. She let go of me when he told her to. She then went to the kitchen table and

GOT THE CARVING KNIFE.

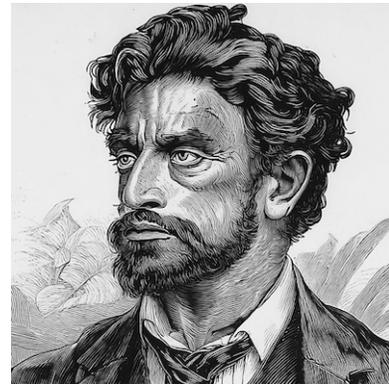
When she went out Mr. Carr went by the side of his cutting board and I got up and stood by the side door. Mrs. Carr then stood by with the knife in her hand and said something which I did not hear. He ran after her, and I got a hold of him by both sleeves to prevent him from going after her, when Mrs. Carr threw the knife and the handle of it struck me on the arm above the elbow. I think I tore Mr. Carr sleeves when I held him with all my strength: he got away from me anyhow. Mr. Carr who could not see her, asked me what she had thrown at me. Told him it was the carving knife: he told me to hunt for it. I did so, and when I found it, I laid it on the board. Do not know what he did with it. (The witness here identified a carving knife found under cars work bench as the one which had been thrown at her) I then said I thought I had better go to Mrs. Swain and he said "Yes" I then dressed myself, and in the meantime, Mrs. Carr had gone out on the street. Mr. Carr asked me when I returned for my room to go to Mr. Park and call him. Mrs. Carr, who stood on the sidewalk, said she would like to see me do it. I returned upstairs and when I came down to get Mr. And Mrs. Carr had re-

entered the house and I went out. Mr. Carr called me, but I did not return. I went back to the house between six and seven o'clock on that night with Mrs. Eager and her younger sister. I did not go up to the house, because I was afraid. Mrs. Eager went to the house to tell Mr. Carr that I would stay at her house as he had told me never to stay away, unless I notified him. Mrs. Eager, came back and told me that she

RANG THE BELL

BUT COULD NOT GET AN ANSWER

Mrs. Eager, then made two more efforts to get in, but could get no answer to the ring. Then went home and remained all night with Mrs. Eager. On Friday morning, Mrs. Eager, and I returned to the house, and she tried to get in, but could not. We then went to the house and tried to gain admission, and were coming



away when **Mr. Carr** opened the front bedroom window and told us to wait a minute. In about five minutes, he came to the front door and let us in. He was dressed in stockings, drawers, and white shirt. He was very pale and had some blood on his clothes. I asked him where Mrs. Carr was and he made no reply. I then said, "*Why do you look so pale? What is the matter?*" He said he

HAD TAKEN LAUDANUM

and then he would not live ten minutes. He told us to look for a policeman. We found Officer Fennel after a long search. Went into the house again with the policeman and the doctor. I have seen Mrs. Carr drink she used to drink white wine. Never saw her drink

anything else. Have seen her at times so drunk that she could not help herself. It is nearly a year ago that I saw her so drunk that she was unable to help herself. Have heard her threaten to throw a hatchet at him, but she did not do it. On last Tuesday while she stood in the kitchen, she picked up the hatchet to throw at him. This was before she locked him out. Don't think I ever saw a disjointed a pair of shears in the house. (The witness was shown the separated blades of the scissors, one of which had been used to inflict the wounds.) These scissors were used to cut thread on the sewing machine. Never saw them apart before to-night. Had not seen them for some sometime before the 4th of July. Have heard Mr. Carr say that if she did not let him alone he would throw the scissors at her head. Never heard him threaten to kill her. Heard him on Wednesday and Thursday say that he would send her to the Home for Inebriates. The week before the Fourth of July, Mr. and Mrs. Carr had some difficulty about furnishing the back bedroom. She had

ordered a carpet and a fine set of furniture, except a bed, and he objected to her buying so much furniture, and she became very angry, saying that she would not have either the carpet or the furniture, and she went down town to countermand the furniture. While she was gone the carpet man came, laid down the carpet and Mr. Carr paid for it. When Mrs. Carr came home, she said "*You have got the carpet have you? I shall never sleep in that room while it is there.*" She then went upstairs with the hatchet, and Mr. Carr followed her. He told Mrs. Eager and me that he had been forced to force open the door to save the carpet.

At twenty five minutes past ten o'clock the examination of this witness was brought to a close and the examination of other witnesses was postponed until this afternoon at two o'clock.

[Testimony lasted from 8-10:25pm]

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Similar to July 10 Chronicle • Mission Murder

Similar to The Carr Tragedy - Evening Bulletin 7.10.1872