

MURDER MOST FOUL.

**Andrew J. Borden and
His Wife**

**Horribly Butchered
at Their Home.**

**A Double Murder in the
Heart of the City.**

NO CLUE TO THEIR ASSAILANT.

**But a Portuguese Who Has Been in Mr.
Borden's Employ Suspected of the
Crime.**

**Their Youngest Daughter Makes
the Horrible Discovery.**

**A Servant Girl in the Upper Part of
the House Knew Nothing
of the Crime.**

DELAY IN NOTIFYING THE POLICE.

A Dainty Postal.
During the morning Mrs. Borden received a postal card informing her that a friend was ill, and asking her to call. This postal has since been thought to have been a decoy to get her out of the house, but it has not yet been followed up. She did not go, and was in the house when Mr. Borden returned.

Mr. Borden sat down in a rocking chair in the sitting room when he came in and began to read a paper. This sitting room is very pleasantly located on the ground floor and faces the south. In the rear of this room is the kitchen. Mr. Borden had gone upstairs to his room on the second floor, in the northwest corner of the building. The servant girl, Bridget Sullivan, was downstairs with Mr. Borden shortly after he came in, when he said something about not being well, and taking off his frock coat he put on a shirt waist, or house coat. His trunk coat he placed on the head of the sofa and arranging a pillow he stretched himself out on the sofa. It is presumed that he fell asleep.

The servant went upstairs to wash the windows in her bedroom in the third story and knew nothing more of what occurred until called by Mr. Borden's daughter, Elizabeth. The daughter was about down stairs when her father came in and went out into the yard in the rear and was engaged there and in the barn. From this point the details have to be taken from what has been found since the discovery.

Mrs. Borden the First Victim.
The theory most generally accepted by the police and others who have been investigating is that the murderer was concealed somewhere about the house when Mr. Borden came in, as no one saw him enter.

The most probable killing place was in the cellar. As soon as it became quiet in the rooms above it is thought to have come up stairs with the intention of murdering Mr. Borden. Before he could accomplish his purpose Mrs. Borden's attention was probably attracted, or her case had been

left eye was turned out and the face and skull about the left temple completely crushed.

The wound inflicted by the hatched head was four inches long and two inches wide. It is from this wound that the physicians judged more than anything else the nature of the weapon.

Mr. Borden must have been instantly killed, as he was found lying in an easy position on the sofa, with his legs extended and his feet on the floor.

A Daughter's Horrible Find.

The first to discover the crime was the daughter, Miss Elizabeth Borden. While in the yard she heard groans, or sounds that resembled groans. Hysterically into the house, she discovered her father lying on the sofa, with blood flowing from wounds on his face. She ran to the foot of the back staircase, crying, "Murder! Murder!" and calling up to the servant, Bridget, exclaimed, "My God! Father is dead."

The servant hurried down stairs and Miss Elizabeth alarmed the neighbors living in houses to the north and east of them, ran across the street to call Dr. Bowen. He was not in and officers were made to telephone to other physicians and later the central police station.

The neighbors who were first alarmed were much confused, and while attempts were being made to get physicians and ascertain the nature of the injuries, the police were not thought of. The message that at length reached the central station was that Andrew J. Borden had been lost, and there was no particulars.

Later Police Notification.

It was 10:40 o'clock when a woman ran across the street for Dr. Bowen, and it was after 11 o'clock before an officer could be sent from the station. Officer Liberry was first sent, and Officer Mallory followed.

Officer DeBarry was the first member of the force to learn that a murder had been committed. The news did not spread very

Fall River Evening News,
August 4, 1892.
Collection of Fall River
Historical Society.



Abby Borden's body, photographed on the afternoon of August 4, 1892.

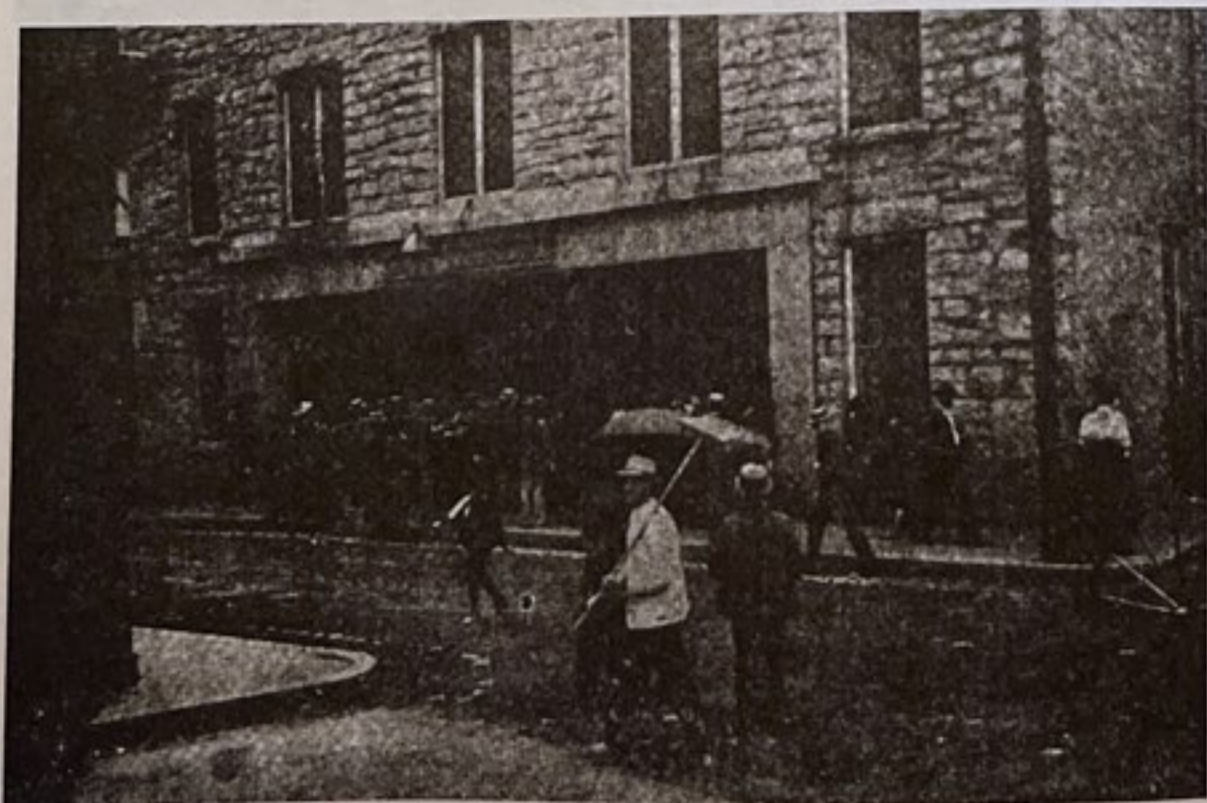
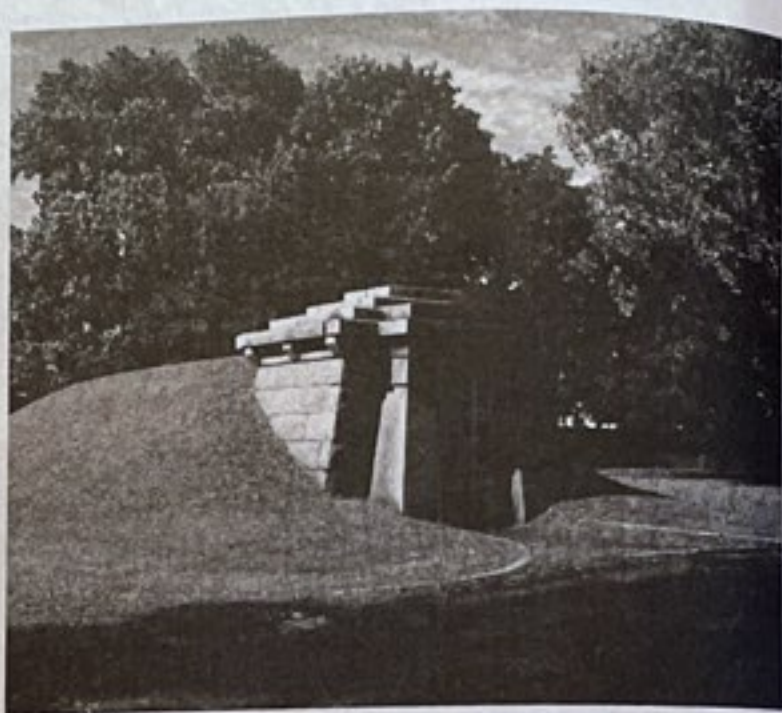


Skulls of Andrew Borden (left)
and Abby Borden (right).

Collection of Fall River Historical Society.

The receiving vault at Oak Grove
Cemetery, where Andrew and Abby
Borden's bodies were held following
the funeral service on August 6, 1892.

Collection of the author.



Crowds gathered outside the central police station, awaiting news of the Borden affair.

From The Fall River Tragedy; collection of the author.

William M. Manning	21	Male	5'8 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	N. C.
Edward O'Connell	24	Male	5'6 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Canada
Mary de Ricket	36	Female	4'11	dark	Brown	Blue	Canada
William W. Cox	23	Male	5'7 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Canada
James O'Connell	29	Male	5'9	light	Brown	Blue	Canada
Thomas W. Thom	20	Male	5'6 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Canada
Dennis Sullivan	25	Male	5'8 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Canada
Joseph Gordon	25	Male	5'6 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Canada
Clare Dennis	27	Female	5'2 1/2	dark	Black	Black	Canada
Lance Borden	12	Male	5'10	light	Dark	Blue	Fall River
Adam Ridge	27	Male	5'7 1/2	dark	Black	Dark	England
Edward D. Kelly	24	Male	5'11 1/2	light	Light	Blue	England
Lizzie Borden	32	Female	5'4	light	Light	Gray	Fall River
William St. Pierre	25	Male	5'7 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Canada
William Hunter	22	Male	5'7 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Canada
Edward H. Howard	26	Male	5'7 1/2	dark	Black	Black	Canada
Edward Rogers	35	Male	5'5 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Fall River
Julia Murphy	26	Female	5'5 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Fall River
Sarah Powell	27	Female	5'4 1/2	light	Brown	Black	England
Mary E. Campbell	22	Female	5'2 1/2	light	Brown	Blue	Canada
Edward Rogers	25	Male	5'5	light	Brown	Blue	Fall River
Sarah Powell	37	Female	5'1 1/2	light	Brown	Black	England

Fall River Police Department arrest book, detailing Lizzie Borden's arrest on August 11, 1892. • "Height: 5'4"; Complexion: Light; Hair: Light; Eyes: Gray."

Courtesy of Fall River Police Department.



"Juggling with a Woman's Life." Newspaper cartoon denouncing Lizzie Borden's treatment at the hands of Hosea Knowlton and the Fall River Police Department.

Collection of Fall River Historical Society.

Taunton Jail. Lizzie Borden spent ten months in cell No. 3, awaiting trial.

From The Fall River Tragedy; collection of the author.



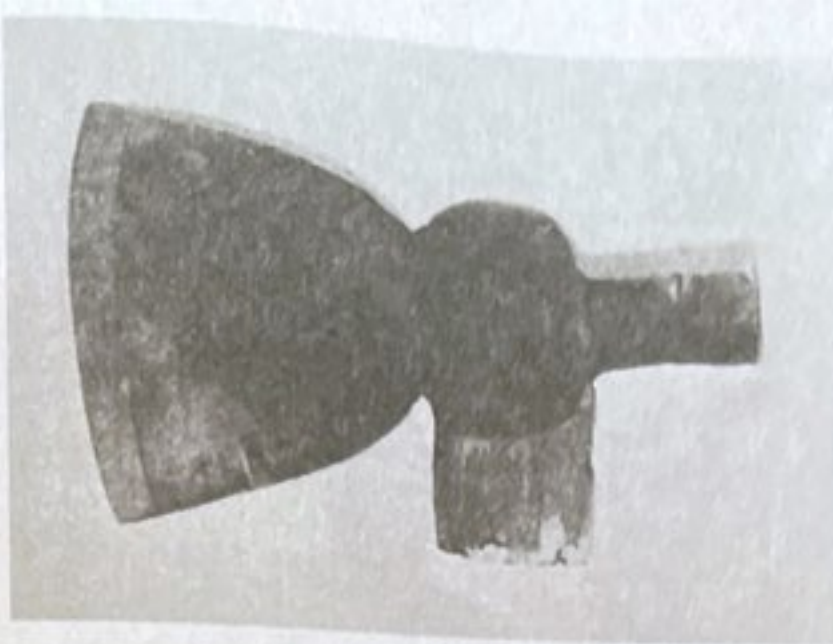
New Bedford courthouse.

From The Fall River Tragedy; collection of the author.

The courtroom where Lizzie Borden was tried for murder.

From The Fall River Tragedy; collection of the author.





The "hoodoo hatchet."

Collection of Fall River Historical Society.

The Boston Daily Globe.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1893.—TWELVE PAGES. PRICE TWO CENTS.

HELP

PIPPINS CIGAR

STURGEON ACCOUNTS

CHAMBER TO CHICAGO

NO BLOOD.

Experts Yield No Clue to Criminal.

Spots on Axes Were from Rust.

Lizzie's Garments Pass the Ordeal.

The Suspicious Kid Found in the Chair.

Status Were Not What They Seemed.

Theories as to How the Deed Was Done.

Largess Paid by the Threat of Counsel.

Judge That Trial May Be Interrupted.

Street Carried That Call is in Evidence.

AN EXCITING SCENE IN COURT.

DR. DRAPER FITS THE AXE IN THE SKULL OF MR. BORDEN.

"Shorter" Poetry and "Shorter" Verse.

CUTTLEFISH

Trouserings.

DOMESTIC FABRICS.

65.00.

85.00.

87.00.

Front page of the *Boston Daily Globe*, June 14, 1893, depicting Dr. Draper as he matches the blade of the hoodoo hatchet to a wound on the skull of Andrew Borden.



Lizzie Borden and Governor Robinson before the verdict. *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly*, June 29, 1893.

Library of Congress.



The jury. The "jolly crowd" of twelve men sat for this portrait and presented it to Lizzie in July of 1893. "[A]lways shall I think of you all as my faithful friends," Lizzie wrote in response.

From The Fall River Tragedy; collection of the author.



A snapshot of Lizzie Borden on a friend's piazza in Newport, Rhode Island, possibly taken within days of her trial. The significance of the ring on her left hand is unknown.

Collection of Fall River Historical Society.



Lizzie's beloved Maplecroft, as it looked in 1899.

Collection of the author.



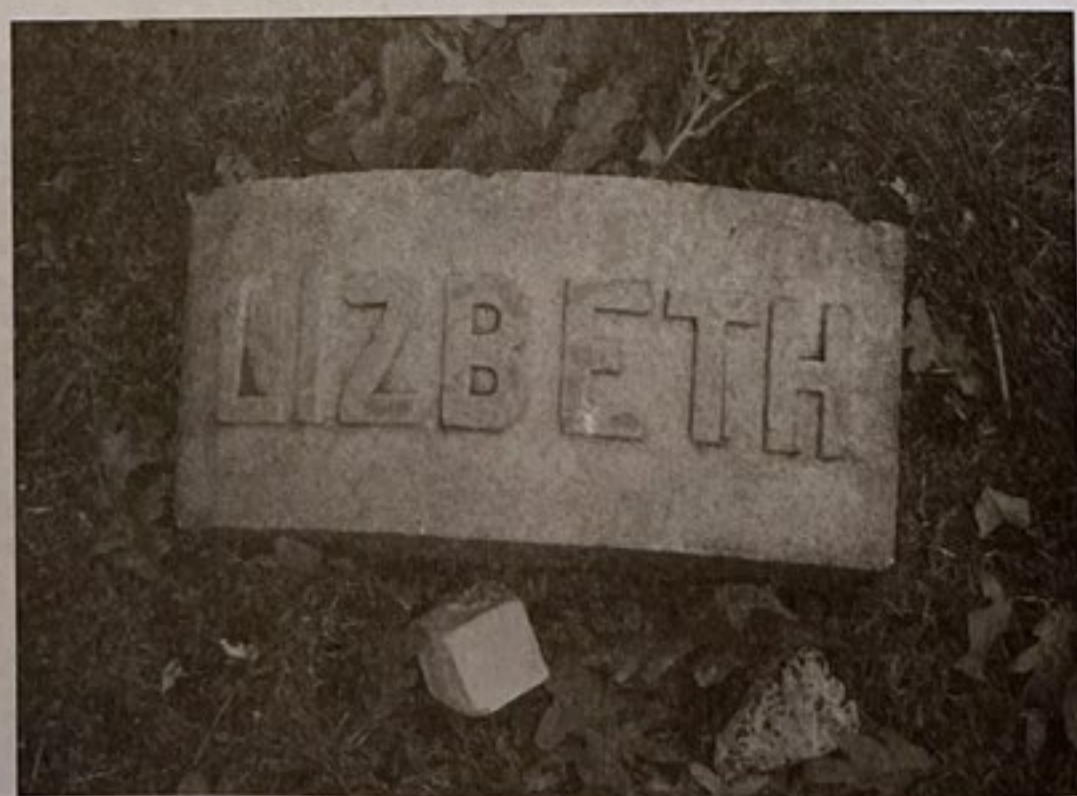
Miss Lizbeth Borden of Maplecroft, around the time Emma departed French Street.

Collection of Fall River Historical Society.



The Borden family monument at Oak Grove Cemetery, commissioned by Emma and Lizzie in 1895 at a cost of \$2,124.

Collection of the author.



Lizzie Borden's headstone. Visitors often leave pennies, flowers, or other tokens of remembrance.

Collection of the author.