

Lynch Law.

We are indebted to the Baltimore News for the following:

TRIPER MARLBORO, Oct. 20, 1894.

A party of masked men took from the jail here this morning Stephen Williams (colored), who confessed that he was the man who committed the assault on Mrs. Albert Hardesty last Wednesday night, and hung him at the Marlboro iron bridge.

At midnight last night W. J. Spicer, who keeps the keys of the jail, was awakened by several horsemen who came to his house. They demanded the keys at the point of the pistol. Spicer drew his revolver and resisted. A moment later there was heard the sound of shouting in the neighborhood of the jail.

The men, hearing this, knew that the jail had been broken into and hastened away. The attendant in the jail, Charles Demhardt, in describing his experiences, said he was awakened by a noise which led him to believe that some of the prisoners were trying to escape.

Looking out of the window he saw the men passing, and soon the work at the back door began. He thought it useless to show resistance, as he knew that even then in his lighted room he was covered with pistols.

Men outside were heard to say that they wanted Williams, and would take him at all hazards.

A sledge-hammer and crow-bar were brought into use, and the double iron door with iron lock was pushed open and a few men entered. The work was poorly done, and took over an hour to batter down the brick work around the door.

A large gathering of the citizens of the town appeared in sight and some were anxious to go to the man's assistance, but they were warned by armed men to remain at a respectable distance.

At daylight the body was still hanging and soon Justice Harris summoned a jury of inquest and the body was lowered and placed in a wagon and taken to the county jail.

Williams' father reached here Saturday morning and viewed the remains. He said that his son deserved his fate, but had been for many years a good lad. He was buried in the jail yard Saturday evening.

Williams' crime was premeditated and was unusually atrocious and brutal. It included the dragging of a sick woman over a wire fence until she was cut and bleeding and a terrible struggle, in which a dog fought faithfully against the attack of the inhuman brute.

There is no doubt that Williams was the right person. Mrs. Hardesty fully identified him twice, and he confessed it himself in court to the officers and in jail to a priest, the Rev. Father Broderick of White Marsh Catholic Church.

The night Williams went to Mrs. Hardesty's house he knew that the woman's husband was down at the village store.— He had gone to the store with careful caution to satisfy himself of that. He went to the house and pushed the door open boldly and walked in.

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The sick woman was accustomed to the entrance of her husband in that manner and it did not excite her apprehension till she raised her eyes, as she was lying on the bed, and saw the negro.

He asked her where Mr. Hardesty was. "He is down at the stable," the woman replied.

"No, he isn't," the brute replied, "he is down at the store, and I don't want him, any. I want you!"

He started for her and she shrieked and jumped from the bed. A desperate struggle ensued in which the woman was several times overpowered and only given opportunity to continue the struggle by the dog biting the negro till he had to partially release his victim to beat the animal off.

Meanwhile, a little daughter of Mrs. Hardesty had run crying down the road and alarmed the neighbors. The negro was frightened away and the woman made her way in torn nightclothes, barefoot through a field of briars, to the house of a neighbor, where she was found with her husband and a searching party.