

ANDREWS LYNCHED.

A PRINCESS ANNE MOB KILLS HIM IN PRESENCE OF THE COURT.

Princess Anne, Md., June 9.—William Andrews, alias "Cuba," the colored ravisher of Mrs. Benjamin T. Kelly, of Marion, Somerset county, was torn from the hands of the officers of the law after the man had been sentenced to death at his trial here to-day, and was beaten into insensibility and afterwards lynched from a tree.

Andrews ravished Mrs. Kelly on May 5, and after his arrest was taken to the Baltimore City Jail for safe keeping. He was brought here this morning for trial, and after he had plead guilty and had thrown himself on the mercy of the court, he was sentenced to be hanged. There was a faint cheer from the people crowded in the courthouse, and the result of the speedy trial was soon communicated to the great gathering of people on the outside of the courthouse.

It was evident that trouble was brewing, but for a time no attempt was made to take the handcuffed wretch from the courthouse to the jail. To have faced the mob, which was growing in proportions every minute, with the prisoner immediately after the trial, would have been suicidal. The sheriff and his officers realized that fact and so did Judge Page. Delaying the matter did not seem to appease the mob, and finally Judge Page decided to go outside the courthouse and reason with them. Judge Page made a stirring appeal to the infuriated men, told them that it was their duty to respect the law; that Andrews had been sentenced to death and would pay the penalty, and that it became their duty to disperse and return to their homes as respectable citizens. The Judge's beseechings fell upon deaf ears, and the situation grew so intense that it was finally decided to risk the chances of getting Andrews from the courthouse to the jail.

FACING THE MOB.

Shortly after eleven o'clock Sheriff Nelson and several of his deputies surrounded the condemned man and prepared to take him from the hall of justice. The rear door of the courthouse swung open and Andrews faced the infuriated men who were soon to be his executioners. The rear door leads into a yard, and off from that is Church street. The whole area was surging with people, and before the trembling wretch and his guardians had gotten two yards away from the door he was jerked out of the hands of the officers and hurled to the ground.

Quicker than the eye could follow, stones, clubs and knives reached the body of the man, and with the kicks and blows that were rained upon him he was beaten into insensibility. A more degrading and sickening sight could not have been imagined. The man was handled by every man in the mob tried to rain some kind of blow on the body, and in a few minutes the body of flesh and bone was tossed about like a log until the face was beaten into an unrecognizable mass. This condition of affairs kept until the body had been dragged to the street, and, like children who grow tired of a toy, the men in the mob, seemed weary of their murderous work, and paused to get a look at their victim.

SHOWED SIGNS OF LIFE

To all appearances Andrews was dead, and the body was left to lie on the street like that of a dog. As the crowd began to disperse Sheriff Nelson recovered from the shock and turned to some of the men who were in the vicinity of the body and demanded for it. While a dispute was going on, the supposed to be dead, man, showing signs of turning life. The crowd gathered about the spot. One man had secured a rope, and in a twinkling of an eye it was fastened around Andrews' head. Then with a yell the mob grasped the rope and dragged the body of Andrews through the streets on to the rear of Z. James Doughty's house, where it was slung over a limb, and in a few minutes it was in the air.

After the wretch had hung from the tree for over a half hour he was taken down and his mangled remains laid out on a sidewalk until 2.30 o'clock, when U. S. Marshal Smith took charge of the body and placed it in a plain coffin and interred it in a private alms-house burial grounds.

Later, Coroner H. W. Wells called a jury of inquest. The jury deliberated for about one hour, and returned the following verdict:

"That William Andrews died of death by strangulation, by the hands of a mob unknown."

Andrews confessed his guilt to his son this morning, but the confession was not anticipated by the residents of the town, and many did not know of the death until after it had transpired.

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