

SALLIE DEAN'S MURDERER LYNCHED.

Taken by a Masked Mob and Hanged to a Tree Near the Jail.

Marshall E. Price was taken from the jail about eleven o'clock Tuesday night by about forty masked men, unknown to the crowd about the jail, and hanged to a tree not forty yards from the door of the prison. Early in the afternoon it was whispered that a mob would be here, and there were mysterious movements by several strangers in town. Toward nightfall carriages began to come in and everybody seemed to think that the lynchers would come. Excitement, though suppressed, was manifest everywhere. It is stated that in some way it was communicated to the officers that any attempt to take Price away would be foiled, for spies guarded every possible avenue of escape. It was not thought advisable to attempt to get away with the prisoner, as the only practicable route would have been through Delaware, and he could not legally be carried beyond the State line.

Price was resting quietly in his cell during the early part of the evening, but there was so much talk outside toward nine o'clock that his suspicions became aroused. He was perhaps the last one to entertain thought of danger, however. About the hour mentioned, or a little later, Guard Charles Alburger went to the wicket in the cell and called Marshall and told him of the danger and that he felt it his duty to warn him of it in order that a little time of preparation would be given him. Price became beside himself with excitement in a moment and in a voice full of terror plead: "For God's sake let me out; I will hide; I will not run away." The officer told him that he could not open the door; that he had no key. Price begged him to hasten to the sheriff for the key so that he could escape before the mob arrived, and the guard could stand the tearful entreaties no longer, and hurried away. He well knew that there was no earthly power at hand that could save Marshall Price, whose heart-rending moans still rang in his ears as the crowd increased and the white capped spies walked about with watchful eyes.

By nine o'clock several hundred

By nine o'clock several hundred had gathered on the court house square, and the disguised visitors began to arrive about half-past ten, several of them wearing white caps walking through the crowds assembled in front of the jail, evidently trying to ascertain what resistance would be made. These spies were apparently satisfied with the outlook, for they quickly returned to the main body of their party. Like soldiers they formed in line near the new court house and rapidly marched to the jail. There was perfect order among them. When they reached the front door of the prison they found a throng of spectators awaiting, and a hurried consultation was held. The leader then took his men around to the rear entrance, and at a word from him they burst open the door with a heavy crowbar. Here they met Sheriff Berry, who commanded them to desist, only to be seized by the mob and, together with his deputy, Walter J. Roe, thrust into a room and told to stay there. Price's cell, on the second floor, was then made for and the door battered down in less time than it takes to tell it. The prisoner resisted, saying: "Gentlemen, I have one thing to say—" but before he could say it one of the men, with a curse, struck him over the head and knocked him senseless. The rope was put around his neck, and willing hands hauled him down stairs, head-foremost, with a rush. Opening the front door the leader of the gang told the crowd there assembled to get out of the way, and the people did not stand on the order of their leaving but fell back and stood beneath the broad-spreading trees near by and saw Sallie Dean's avengers drag Price, now limp and unconscious, along. Thirty yards from the jail door stands a big maple tree. An attempt was made to climb it, but the white cap who had the rope in hand going up found that he could not reach a limb, and he came down. The rope was then thrown over and a dozen or more hoisted up the victim. The moon shone brightly through the big trees and every movement of the lynchers could be seen plainly. After the body had been hanging several minutes they struck matches and looked at it. Then they cheered lustily for Judges Wickes and Stamp and Sheriff Berry, and condemned Governor Brown for granting the respite. Dr. George said death was caused by strangulation. Many viewed the body dangling in the air.

The affair was managed with some skill, for the arrangements were carried out quickly and without any confusion. The whole plan evidently had been thoroughly canvassed at a rendezvous, which was said to be near town. Many of the lynchers had apparently come from a considerable distance, and it is said that Sussex county, Del., Dorchester and Talbot furnished some of them. That there were avengers from the district in which the murdered little girl lived it is but natural to suppose.

Justice Hutson summoned a jury of inquest Wednesday morning as follows: Jonathan Evitts, Clinton Cook, Frank W. Redden, George W. Richardson, Charles M. Lloyd, Walter J. Roe, Charles Alburger, W. Frank Towers, Thomas L. Chaffuch, Jacob Ghingher, A. W. Short, and Frederick Hyde. A meeting was held Wednesday, but adjournment

was made until Thursday. An effort was made, it is understood, to learn the names of those who participated in the lynching with a view to prosecuting them. The jury assembled Thursday and heard the testimony of several witnesses. It is understood that nothing of importance could be learned. The jury again adjourned to July 17th.

Mr. Joseph H. Price, father of the dead man, accompanied by the widow, was among the scores of people who came to town Wednesday morning. The father was incensed, as well as deeply grieved, at what had been done, and expressed himself freely. He engaged Undertaker Cooper to inter the body of his son, first purchasing a lot in Denton cemetery. In the afternoon the young widow went to the jail and was ushered into the front cell, first floor, where the corpse lay, and wept bitterly when the bruised and ashen face was uncovered. She remained with the dead about ten minutes and examined the wounds about the head and neck. One of these, across the forehead, had evidently been given when the lynchers first entered the cell. It was thought by some that a whip-handle, leaded, was the weapon used.

The remains were buried about noon on Thursday. The lot which had been purchased by Mr. Joseph H. Price of Superintendent Mowbray was not used, as several of the directors of the cemetery association objected, and the grave was dug in the rear portion of the cemetery, known as the public ground. The father and the widow of the dead man came to town about ten o'clock and concluded the preparations for the burial. The jury of inquest was in session and six of the jurors went down to the jail with Undertaker Cooper and acted as pall-bearers. They accompanied the remains to the cemetery, and quite a number of people followed. The father and widow of the dead man drove over to the grave. A great deal of sympathy was expressed for them. The burial rites were read by Rev. Z. H. Webster, who had often visited the condemned man in his cell. It was thought toward the last he seemed more inclined to a change in his spiritual condition, and this was thought to be due to the pastor's influence. For this reason it was the desire of the father of Marshall that Mr. Webster should officiate. The services were brief at the grave.

The lynching of Price occasioned much comment in Baltimore, and is generally regretted. Governor Brown said the granting of the respite was incumbent upon him as Governor, and was purely ministerial in character. He had no discretion in the matter. The Governor said: "It is only another very forcible argument in favor of the enactment of a law such as I recommended in my last message to the General Assembly, that all prisoners convicted of capital offences should be at once taken to the Penitentiary and left until the sentence imposed by the court is either carried out or set aside."

Sheriff Berry went out of town

Sheriff Berry went out of town Tuesday afternoon to take his children away. Some time ago he had arranged that they should be away from town before the fifth of July when the execution was to take place, according to the sentence of the court. "When I returned," said the sheriff, "I found a man up a tree opposite to Price's cell. He came down and another man joined him. They were both strangers to me. I sought to give them the impression that I had taken the prisoner away, but the man who had been up the tree said: 'Yes, I know he has been sent away, but he is up in that room all right enough, for we've been talking with him. You could not have gotten him away if you had tried.' While I was in the feed-room that evening a man came in and notified me that the crowd was on the lookout and that it would be useless for me to try to take Price out. I have been censured by some people for not taking Price away or not making a fight against the mob. I did all that was in my power. It has been practically impossible for me to leave town with Price since he was brought here the last time. For several days I know I have been constantly watched, and had I attempted to get away with him I believe he would have been seized and hanged."

Speaking of the raid on the jail the sheriff said: "Then, as to my not making a stronger fight. I and my deputy are two. At least a dozen armed men came in, and they had two or three hundred sympathizers at their back. After it was announced that a reprieve had been granted it was impossible for me to get a strong posse. Then, again, I did not propose to be killed, and I certainly did not propose to kill any one in defending Price. I did my duty. My conscience is clear on that point. I think I would have exceeded it had I shot three or four men and had gotten shot myself."