

Three Negroes Lynched.

MARSHALL, Saline Co., Mo., July 20.

Some time ago, you will recollect, a negro murdered a gentleman named Hinton, near Waverly, in this county. He was caught, after a long search, and put in jail. Yesterday he was tried at this place and convicted of the crime and sentenced to be hung. While the Sheriff was conveying him to prison, he was set upon by the crowd and taken from that officer. The mob then proceeded to the jail and took thence two other negroes. One of them had attempted the life of a citizen of this place, and the other had just committed an outrage upon a young white girl. After the mob got the negroes together, they proceeded to the outskirts of the town, and selecting a proper place, chained the negro who killed Hinton to a stake, got a quantity of dry wood, piled it around him, and set it on fire. Then commenced a scene which, for its sickening horrors, has never been witnessed before in this or perhaps any other place.

The negro was stripped to his waist, and bare-footed. He looked the picture of despair; but there was no sympathy felt for him at that moment.—Presently the fire began to surge up in flames around him, and its effects were soon made visible in the futile attempts of the poor wretch to move his feet. As the flames gathered about his limbs and body he commenced the most frantic shrieks and appeals for mercy, for death, for water. He seized his chains; they were hot and burned the flesh off his hands. He would drop them, and catch at them again and again. Then he would repeat his cries; but all to no purpose. In a few moments he was a charred mass, bones and flesh alike burned into a powder. Many, very many of the spectators who did not realize the full horrors of the scene until it was too late to change it, retired disgusted and sick of the sight. May Marshall never witness such another spectacle.

The ends of justice are surely as fully accomplished by the ordinary process of law as by the violence of an excited populace.

If the horrors of the day had ended here, it would have been well, but the other negroes were taken and hung—justly, perhaps—but in violation of law and good order. They exhibited no remorse. One of them simply remarked that, "he hoped before they hung him they would let him see the other boy burned!"

The outrage perpetrated by the negro was upon the daughter of a highly respectable farmer named Lamb, living near Marshall. It appears that a number of children had gone to gather blackberries not far from the town, where the negro, who belonged to one of the neighboring farmers, was at work in a field. According to the statement of the children, the first they saw of him was when he rushed in among them perfectly naked, and seized the eldest of them, about 13 years of age, the daughter of Mr. Lamb. The others were frightened and ran away, while the negro dragged his victim into the thicket and committed the fiendish act.

While he was dragging her along, she told him she would tell his master and her father upon him. He replied he was a runaway and had no master. In the meantime, her little brother, who was of the party, hastened into town and told his parents the story. A party of men immediately started for the spot as directed, and found the girl in convulsions. After bathing her she recovered sufficiently to tell the occurrence. They then went in pursuit of the negro, and from her description of him, found him at work in the field. He was immediately arrested, taken before a justice, and confronted with the girl, who had been conveyed to the magistrate's office. She recognized him immediately. He was put in jail, but the people took him with the others and hung him as I have stated. Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, it is stated, are almost insane about the matter. The girl, although much injured, will recover. There must have been upwards of one thousand persons present, although many returned before the affair was over.—*Cor. St. Louis Republican.*