

FIEND IS LYNCHED

Marshfield Negro Brute Pays Penalty of His Crime.

(Journal Special Service.)

MARSHALFIELD, Or., Sept. 18.—Alonzo Tucker, the black fiend who assaulted the wife of Benjamin Dennis, at Marshfield yesterday, was captured and lynched by his pursurers this morning.

Immediately after hearing the report that Mrs. Dennis, the wife of Benjamin Dennis, a miner, had been brutally assaulted by a negro yesterday afternoon, a party of men started in pursuit of the fiend and instituted a search that proved successful this morning.

The frenzied men searched through the long hours of the night until early this morning the black fiend was discovered, who, on seeing that he had been caught began to cringe and plead for mercy. He groveled in the dust, and clasped the knees of his captors crying with all his might for them not to hang him. But the hand of justice had secured too strong a grip on the miscreant and all the pleading in the world would not have saved him from the death he so thoroughly deserved.

He was dragged to a convenient place where a rope was placed around his neck, which had no sooner been drawn tight, than many willing hands reached out to get a hold and help. However the negro had died before the bridge from which he was lynched was reached.

The crime for which the negro was lynched was a most brutal one. While returning to her home—Mrs. Dennis was seized and dragged into the brush and criminally assaulted.

Tucker seized his victim by the throat when he caught her, and threatened to kill her if she made a noise. When released she went straight to her house and told what had happened.

The miners, when informed of the crime, were frenzied with grief, and last night a crowd of about 100 armed themselves with rifles and marched to the jail for the purpose of lynching the negro.

On arriving there, the jail was found to be empty. City Marshal Carter and Constable Sunderland said that they were taking the negro to a boat to get him away from the mob, when he sprang away from them, jumped to the mud flat under the wharf and made his escape.