

WHO KILLED POOR SALLIE DEAN?

Price, a Coroner's Juror, Charged with the Murder—His Dream.

After shadowing Marshall E. Price, Harmony's young wheelwright, for several days Messrs. Seibold and Gault, the detectives detailed to investigate the mysterious murder of Miss Sallie E. Dean, on Wednesday evening last shortly after nightfall, quietly took him into custody and brought him to Denton jail. So quiet, indeed, was the arrest that few people in the vicinity knew of it until Thursday. But the arrest was anticipated by a few persons, who have associated this man with the crime for several days. Mrs. Price, whose faith in her husband is unflinching, came with her husband to town. She thought that his visit was simply to aid in the ferreting out of the real murderer. Mr. and Mrs. Price drove up in a dog cart, and closely following were the Baltimoreans in a carriage. They alighted at the Brick Hotel, where the young wife remained while the officers conducted the prisoner to the magistrate's office. There a secret questioning of him took place, and in his statement the accused spoke of his work in the investigation, and his service on the coroner's jury. He was calm and collected in his talk, for the most part, arguing the impossibility of his connection with the crime and seeking to show that some one else must have done the awful deed; but at one point in his narrative he evidently blundered, for he was suddenly seized with a fainting spell and could not for several minutes resume his story. Dr. Enoch George was called in. The prisoner spoke of a remarkable dream which he had a few nights ago in which it had been vividly revealed to him the exact spot where the cruel knife with which the child's throat had been cut was buried. To corroborate this he spoke of the fact that he had gone with the searchers—officers—to the place and found it, stuck in the ground, not more than the length of the dead girl from the little roots, raised above the ground; which formed the jagged block on which her neck had lain while her head was almost severed from her body by the long and keen blade. He also spoke of the other evidences of the fearful crime discovered alone by himself. These things he cited in his way as tending to show his great interest in prosecuting the search, and as in no other way rightfully implicating him. He confessed, however, that the circumstances were against him, and expressed the fear in a very sad voice that he would be hanged. The officers have the knife, for which they are said to be indebted to the nocturnal imaginings of the prisoner, for in all probability it would never have been found had it not been that Price, having been enlisted as an assistant to the detectives, as he supposed, dug it up. It was dirty and bloody. The officers have in their possession several other articles which go toward lifting the veil of mystery from the murder. These facts were elicited at the hearing, although the information given the press was meagre. The affidavit formally accusing Price of the murder was made by Messrs. Seibold and Gault, and Sheriff Berry took him to jail and locked him up.

Mrs. Price was still unaware of

Mrs. Price was still unaware of the gravity of the situation, and when informed that her husband would be detained in town all night refused to believe it. She is a mild-mannered and pleasant-faced little woman of not more than twenty years, and her simple faith in her husband was touching. A lady in town, who several years ago was her girlhood friend, living in the same neighborhood, asked her to remain with her, and she reluctantly consented, finding that her immediate return home with her husband was impossible. She protested most pitiously her husband's innocence, and prevailed upon the officers to allow her to visit the jail. They accompanied her there, and there was an affecting interview, at which the story of the finding of the evidences of the crime and his services to the detectives were spoken of. Price alluded to what he said he considered his singular misfortune in having such a crime charged against him, declaring his belief that he would have to die for a deed of which he was entirely innocent. He asked his wife to call again in the morning, and with a fond embrace they said goodnight.

It was an hour past midnight when the town had resumed its accustomed stillness, but there was at no time the slightest evidence of disturbance or interference with the law.

Young Price is a man of striking appearance. He is about twenty-three years of age, of strong and straight build, clear cut features, indicating nerve and will power, and piercing blue eyes. Though very young and very youthful in manners and appearance, his hair is decidedly gray. He is a son of Mr. Joseph H. Price, who is well known in Southern Caroline and Talbot as a skilful mechanic. Mr. Price, Sr., now resides at Dover Bridge, where he is employed as keeper of the draw. The wife of the prisoner is a daughter of Mr. Joshua Brodis, who resides near Preston. After her visit at the jail Thursday morning, she left on the boat to notify her husband's father of the arrest. Mr. Price visited his son at the jail Thursday evening.

It was ascertained on what was thought to be good authority on Thursday evening that there was a probability of an attempt being made to lynch Price, and Judges

Wickes and Stump advised the detectives to take him to the city jail in Baltimore for safe keeping. These officers, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Roe, left Denton shortly after eleven o'clock Thursday night for Harrington. There Messrs. Seibold and Gault, with Price, took the train for the city. The fears of the officers for the safety of the prisoner proved to be entirely without foundation. Although the removal of Price from the jail was known only by the officers, not the slightest evidence of an intended attack on the prison was noticeable at any time during the night. There was no crowd on the streets even in the early part of the evening, and the usual quietude of the town was in no wise disturbed.